

October 1, 1943.

On this date, assumed duty as Senior Med. officer of the Prison Hospital at Bilbilid, Hq's Jap. Med. Pris. Camps. It is having the responsibility of Command without the full prerogatives of Command. The Japs retain much of that. The story: Since about 6 mos. ago, we have been "in the dog house" with our captors, and the squeeze has been on us. On Sept. 25, all officers were ordered to assemble at the Jap Front office. Dr. Hagi (I.J.A.) and Yekasigi read off an order whereby Martin & Jones were relieved of their Exec. Duty as head of the hospital and I was directed to take charge. It was a bombshell but we had been expecting some radical changes, probably a clean cut. I went into conference with the Japs at once and was directed to set up an organization of 177 med. personnel, and 23 non medical technical staff. Of the 177, 15 were to be med. officers, 2 dentists, the rest warrant officers & corporals. I was directed to submit a draft list of all personnel not chosen by me as a part of my new organization. I was given to understand, however, that Martin and Jones would be on the draft. Out of respect to Martin, I had asked to retain him. They would not hear of it. I chose Marion Wade as my Exec. We went to work at once, worked all night, and at 3 pm. of the following day, Sun Sept 26/43, Wade and I met Hagi and Yekasigi again, submitted a reorganization and personnel desired. We asked for 2 more medical officers than they originally allowed and added an additional non-medical warrant. The entire plan was accepted on the spot and we immediately began to ease our personnel into their respective jobs and relieving those leaving on the draft for Caba-natuan. As usual, there were many good officers I hated to let go. Many were among those I have enjoyed most in this war. My selection of personnel was based coldly on my needs at the moment, to best administer this hospital and carry on our medical mission. Loyalty, competency, and physical condition were considered. Elsewhere in this book is the Organization as it existed on this date and began operation. We certainly got away to a flying start when one of our Americans was found in possession of stolen sugar and several corporals found guilty by the Japs of giving away medicine without authorization. This all happened before we had taken over completely and the Japs refused to hold us responsible altho Wade and I had interjected ourselves into the investigation as soon as we learned of it. One has as much trouble with his own people as he does with the Japanese. That has been the experience of every American whose lot it has been to head any group of American Prisoners, and try to guide them safely thru the rigors of prisoner routine. It is a constant fight against personal selfishness, a battle against the individuals who, for their own personal advantages would sacrifice the masses. It's a job for a son-of-a-bitch. My policy and rule is, and always will be _____ the best of a bad bargain for the greatest number. Our mission is to keep, and to take back alive as many of our Americans as we can, _____ and make that number big despite our imposed limitations. The final outcome of the Jap investigation regarding the sugar & medicine resulted in one man going to the brig for 10 days (ration & rice halt & salt daily) and warnings in other cases. In this instance, the punishment was limited to the offender. The camp did not suffer any general odium as usual. This looked like a favorable demonstration toward the new regime. Reported formally in writing that the new regime had taken over, Wade and I in office all day going like hell weeding out "hot" stuff and bringing it under control. Have always considered Galley most important Dept. here. Relieved Pfeiffer at once and put him on draft. Sent Grews up there to give the place a "new deal." Grews is honest, loyal, and competent. Instituted drug conservation measures on all wards, system for equitable distribution of food on wards, got Dandell busy on an active Sanitation & Prev. Med. campaign, sent in the first accounting of the store to the Japanese, netted Corporals into #4 & made a ward out #3. Big improvement for both patients and Corporals. Established new routine or reporting to this office by Record Office. Placed Lt. King in Special Diet Kitchen (a food & vit. ches. of experience) and doubled his money allowance from the indigent fund. (Duck eggs now at 40¢ a piece). The new regime functioning with no perceptible break in routine.

Oct 2/43.

Reveille at 4:00 am. Still dark. Light mist falling. Draft getting under way. 84 Medical & Dental officers and men, both Army & Navy departed

for Cabanatuan. My last words to Sartin were: "I want you to always feel that we are running this place for you. It is still yours. If this thing breaks, you get back here as fast as you can and we stand ready to turn it over to you." I told Jones to use his influence to get him back here. Wade & I both mean that. This belongs to the "Old Man." It has been his war-baby from the beginning. Wade and I will prefer to break loose and get into a more active field. This is a casual racket. Wade & I have plans for medical activities here and hope to play a more active part than this place has ever offered or ever will offer. Moreover, the "Old Man" will like to keep his old group I am sure and he has earned it, God knows. First conference with Negi & Yamasigi. Their directives very laud. This is to be a 600 bed hospital with a total pop. of 1000. To serve the Prison Work Camps of Manila Area. When patients have completed N/ or become convalescent, transfer to Cabanatuan. Our staff to be a Med. Personnel of 177 and a non med. staff of 23. This is based on Japanese plan of 1 med. off. to every 40 patients and 1 corpsman to every 4 patients. 177 allows a reserve of 20. The medical personnel now on sick list to be transferred when recovered. Full day. Tired. Shifted my bunk to Jones' old board sleeping platform, Wade moved into the Bullpen with Cecil and me.

Oct 3/43.

Another full day. Diphtheria case developed in #6. Isolated, and ward quarantined. Our new Dept. of San. & Pre. Med. took immediate charge. An excellent Dept. to have. Consider it quite an innovation. Held a staff conference tonight and acquainted the boys with the situation in general. Favorably impressed with their attitude. First staff conference ever held here. The rains hang on.

Oct 4/43.

Galley functioning well. Big improvement noted already. Served "ham crackling & rice" today. Fat very much needed in our diet. It was very welcome. Now have Cross working on relative vit. content of our available foods in relation to our available money and buying power. Turned Ritter loose on our Eye cases relative to vit. deficiency. Cod liver oil present in such small amt's unable to give any case enough to do any good. Our B₁ medication limited if used in proper dosage. Have Ritter working out experimental case with big B₁ dosage. Big dosage really cured him. I took 17000 V by needle for 10 days. Then 10 mgm by mouth daily for a month. However, my food improved a little then also. Food is necessary besides the B₁.

Have assigned Art Barrett to additional job of keeping current a classification of all patients as to their mobility - stretcher cases, riders, walkers, walkers with baggage and able to assist. Just looking ahead to any future possibilities. I want to be able to move this outfit on a minute's notice. Never can tell. Also reclassified all patients today as to degree of illness, "Heavy sick," "Light sick," "Convalescents," "Well," "Well cripples." We received a new "heavy prisoner" tonight. Just captured in Aug, in Mountain Province. Placed in solitary. The gestapo will work him over no doubt. Renovated the O.D. duties and ironed out their problems. The O.D. from now on is more than a figure head & is an important part in our last up.

Oct 5/43.

General routine is now well established and we can consider our days now routine. Major issues under control. Few odds & ends still warm. Dental metal for example. Started Langdon on a survey of the hospital to locate and round up all syphilitics and standardize some treatment for them. We were able to maintain anti luetic N/all during hostilities in the field and there is no reason to let it lag here. Consider this of great importance. Received a soap issue today of 1 bar each per person. This is our first regular issue

of soap since Aug. 18. Yesterday however, the enlisted men received an extra "gift" of a piece of soap while officers received a toothbrush and some toothpowder. Much needed. I've been using a piece of gauze on my finger in order to wash my teeth for over two months. I sent a letter of appreciation to the Japanese. Our hospital laundry consists of a small home washing machine (G.R.), and one carpenter. Only the meagre hospital stuff is washed - G.R. sheets and the few sheets we have on the wards. Certain bad patients who are indigent have their clothes washed there. No hot water. Wood is so scarce we can hardly get fire enough to cook over. Soap allowance to "laundry" is 1/2 bar per week. That washing machine has interesting history. Two of them were with us on Corregidor & during the last weeks of intensive shelling & bombing the machines kept running constantly standing on the side of a hill with shells crashing all around them. Some shrapnel pierced them but they kept right on going and still are.

The store opened today and for the first time in months we could get a small cup of sugar, bananas and a few peanuts. Peanuts have been our one single greatest help as an article of diet. Now, however, so few are available. Two small bananas is all a person could get today. Fresh stuff is practically out.

Oct. 6/43.

Started LeCompte on a recapitulation of all diseases and diagnostic entities handled here. Figures should be ready for reporting the minute this thing breaks. Overcast but not raining. However, the wet season is still hanging on. Read the riot act to SG 2. (the worst offenders) on trying to beat the store game by "prearranged gifts." Several ultimatums that the practice would stop or I would sign it. And I meant it. Bounced the W.O.S. back into place where they belong. They have run this racket long enough. Harrassed the galley crew and gave a "pop" talk. Only two possibilities for them: They are either with me or against me. Sanitation Dept. doing good work. Their main problem today is a busted water line - lying contagious to sewer line. Our one electric refrigerator holding our biologicals broken down. Repair in process. Dependent upon Jap A & B to furnish us F 12 gas. Census today: 595 patients, 176 med. staff, 26 non medical staff, 110 others. Total 847. Rice ration too low. Attempting to get increase. Sukahara reports to House that S.M.O. & Assistant do not have to take exercises. Gestapo active last several days working over our "heavy prisoners". Sinus case admitted from Corregidor last night. A fractured humerus from Calococan today. Conference with Mogi. Yamasiji did not come in. Today was the first time Mogi has done business with the Americans alone, without an interpreter present, for six months - since he got mad at Martin. Our contact today was not unpleasant and while there were several items shelled to wait for Yamasiji, much was accomplished. However, Oahamatsu transfers are certainly the order of the day. Managed to get our Med. O.D. designated with an arm band so the Jap guards won't molest him in his duties at night. Mogi agreed to publish a sign in Dispensary in Japanese saying Jap soldiers not to be treated for 9.6, or syphilis. Supply requests were favorably treated.

Big issue of toilet paper. Instead of the two sheets per day stuff, served up a whole bevy of the stuff. Goodness! These Co-prosperity Sphere boys would appreciate Elmer Davis - the two - sheet - machine man. Draft of 15 men from work camp at Las Pinas. One totally blind - latrobulbar neuritis from Food Deficiency Disease.

Oct. 7/43 - Thursday.

It is plainly evident that the Japanese intend to clear this place of everybody except staff and absolutely sick personnel. Their initially expressed intention of keeping this "a hospital" in true sense of the word becomes more of a reality by the hour. Proteinuria developing amongst us again with frequent, copious urination. Our decrease in protein since peanuts and red cross corned beef have been denied or greatly limited is no doubt responsible. Sunny today. Season breaking. Draft from Idpa of 17. Hear that

more will be in soon. Appears as tho they are concentrating the sick. Routine details today. Trying to find some place for night corporals to sleep during day. Managed to get 3 light bulbs in yesterday's conference. Big item. Practically all wards and quarters in darkness. Conference with Nelson & Lambert on the La Vieterre Case, malingering job pure and simple. Up to our ears in late afternoon evolving a system to report our census & cases to the Japs in accordance with their idea of a sick classification. A Japanese puzzle is much more intricate than a Chinese puzzle. Held a staff conference tonight to get across the new system involved. Egress to Cabanatuan in progress, and already being assailed by candidates to "get off the draft." In order to maintain control of the choosing of those to go, and thus prevent arbitrary moving of my really sick people, it is my duty to railroad the well and those better able to travel. Let the chips fall where they may. It is a cold blooded business but I feel equal to the occasion. I am not a politician and neither is Wade. An honest judgement of patients will be made. Have the report tonight that Philippines will get Independence on 14th this month (one week hence). Jap ambassador already appointed. Japanese are apparently concentrating all their sick prisoners. Expecting everybody but the sick & invalids to be out of here in a very short time. An interesting period just now. Yamasiji informed me today of Broadcasting program beginning on 9th. Every day 10 prisoners to have a personal broadcast sent to States. Am arranging regular submission of 100 word broadcasts. Cross & Nelson have been assigned to run that detail. Granted permission to exchange corporals from draft list to my staff in place of some already with me. I gain Wilson by this exchange. He has been with me all during the war and glad to get him back.

Oct. 8/43 - Friday.

Japanese declared today a holiday. The only difference between holidays and any other day as far as we are concerned is only that we do no business with the Japanese. However, the working parties benefit. They do not go out on these holidays. Sunny today. Looks like the rains are over. News announces Phil. Independence on Oct. 14. They will probably declare war at once. Our situation could suddenly become very precarious. Probably is already. Emergency case (Fracture) from Pasay last night. Getting that damn stercoron in the upper compound cleaned out and arranged with some degree of order and shipshape condition. Providing an office space for Mr. Cross in the galley. Am requiring a lot from him and he is really producing. Proud of food improvement in spite of our lacks and needs. Reduction of personnel continues. Only the acutely ill are destined to remain here. Having difficulty retaining enough convalescent personnel to carry on routine work. Every dept. hates to lose their personnel but they are responding and entering into the spirit of the thing with me. Busy all afternoon editing and censoring messages for broadcasting. Found time to get in an hour of Spanish with Chambers in the middle of the day. He has now recovered sufficiently to begin his study again. Usually have Molt for an hour in the evening in a conversational course. Started Cecil on a survey of all important drugs and our estimated supply of each in terms of months. Made sufficient outside rounds today to shake up the maintenance crew.

Oct. 9/43.

William Harold Green, Sgt., U.S.A. died this morning. Tuberculosis. Admitted from Pasay. Buried at Bilibid. Routine accomplished. First messages for broadcasting sent off today. Bright & sunny day. The fair season is on. Facing the facts this morning. Believing the day near when I will have no one here to run this place but corporals and cripples, (the permanently disabled) am formulating a "rock bottom organization," streamlining all corporals and non medical details to the rock bottom low and considering no one available but permanent hospitalization cases. Might as well face the issue and be ready to keep the plant working in spite of the Cabanatuan egress. My neuritic syndrome returning in my feet and legs. Bothered me considerably last night. Peanuts, fresh stuff in diet and meat is now obtained

so seldom that we all notice our deficiency disease syndromes more & more. I can assure proper distribution of food allowed us, but getting ~~wrong~~ kind of food is hopeless. However, we keep trying. The caloric value of the allowance is too low - the excessive carbohydrate and low prot. & fat relations continues damaging, we can lessen the hunger pangs to some degree but cannot supply the much needed fats, proteins & vitamins. I remain a little hungry, always. They say it's good for you. Frankly I don't like it. Met Takasiji & Mogi at 2:30 pm. Managed to clear up the status of shock, Hoase, Swartner, Byers, and Pich. Our personnel are now definitely all accounted for but my personnel is reduced by 1 - now numbering 176. Swartner & Byers are "technicians." I opened up the status of "wall cupples" and bought myself something. Now have to report to them "all permanently injured & sick" and prognosis as to time of recovery on all others in hospital. However, it is apparent that they intend to leave the "wall cupple" group here. That developed in today's confab. It was a long session. Got 10 jgs ampules of Trypanol after asking for 50-100. Got 500 U of insulin (Jap product). With two cases using 60 U daily, it isn't a very effective supply. I am very hot, tired and dirty. Remounted & changed the administration offices. They needed a shake up. Genden needed more room.

Oct. 10/43 - Sunday.

Overcast. Divine Services. Chaplain Wilson held protestant services in the big building. Wilson is an Army chaplain of retirement age, a heart invalid and just recovering from Dengue. We sometimes wonder if we are going to get him thru this. Buffle holds both. Mass each morning. Began survey of hospital for "Permanently disabled." "Rock bottom organization" in process of formation. Board appointed to survey all 800 cases. That rat's nest is a sad commentary on our American officers and must be cleaned out. Censoring of messages continues. Began raining about 11:00 am. - Mogi & Takasiji inspected today. The place really looked like a million bucks. The Japanese favorably commented upon the place. Wade & I threw it at 'em and put our best stuff to the fore. However, a set & determined interest in ~~our~~ patients was evident thruout. Got out a memo to the entire command on the excellent condition of the camp as presented today. Took up matter of "waga" rice while we were in the gallery. There was the usual bargaining and discussion. Nothing definite decided. We will take it up again - probably tomorrow. No decision is better than a refusal. It is the oriental way.

Oct. 11/43.

The day begins routinely, up at 6:00 am. (still dark). Bango and Tenko, exercises (?), and a draught of the black bitter watery stuff supposed to be Batangas coffee. Then lugaw, and - up and at it. Mogi flatly refused this date to allow us to use the 700 P's extra, resulting from purchases from Jap Commissary, and also refuses to let us use the 200 P's carried forward from last mo. as profits in our own store. As a result, our arrangement with the Food Central to get us 80 kilos of meat ~~three~~ times weekly instead of ~~being~~ weekly, puts us in a position of being unable to take the meat 3 times weekly without exceeding our 7 P's per man per month, because we are losing personnel by drafts all the time. Mogi is determined we are not going to be allowed to spend more than 23¢. per day per man. In our argument over rice yesterday I brought up the argument that one reason we needed more rice now was because of the very scant amount of food we are able to obtain under the present store regulations. It would appear that Mogi & the Paymaster are in an argument. The Paymaster says "I'm paying them their full money," Mogi says: "I won't let 'em spend it, etc." The result of this ludicrous situation is that when next pay day comes I will be given 40 P's to keep. I am allowed to have 50. I will have 10 left over. I must turn that back to the Japs. If I can get enough incidences like this I may be able to impress them with the ludicrousness of it all. Takasiji knows it already. Conference with Houson regarding what to do about meat job. He is to see Takasiji this afternoon and try to get a ruling to allow us to "stay under 7000 P's per mo. but disregard the 7 P's per man stuff. I have little hope of Mogi agreeing even to that. The only other thing to do is to redistribute individual buying

power, close store to individual purchases for a week, and that will give us surplus enough to handle it. I feel that an extra 80 kilos of meat per week, altho distributed over 800-1000 people is better for us than the pitiful few peanuts and the two or three bananas we could get by individual purchase. There is no doubt that we are in the tightest denial period in the Bilibid episode of the war, and certainly the most isolated from outside contact. Last night, a patient bitten by a definitely sick cat. Trying to get rabies vaccine from Jap headquarters. The patient is one of those taking care of the pigs. The Japs keep 10 sows and a boar here and we care for them. The Paymaster comes in frequently and has the boar put to the sows. Very stimulating. Photographic record of pig fertilization. A close up. First draft for Cabanatuan asked for today. Then from our reported "ready" sheet. Our withdrawals because of sickness & otherwise respected to date. The Jap Paymaster interjected himself into Housen's conference with Yakasiji this afternoon and as a result we can only get store food twice a week - that goes for meat also. Yakasiji, Paymaster Muramoto & Mogi in a confused squabble and we are in the middle, a hell of a situation. Ashort shower of rain today and then sunny. Wrote my radio message today. Censoring these messages tells me that everybody is nursing a hell of a heavy heart under a stiff outer front. These messages all show one craving - to hear from home. Many of us are nearly two years without a word. Some real mail or some good word from home would make a big difference. A few have received assuring messages but only a scant dozen among us. This is a living death - so completely divorced from a world and life we have known. I am surprised that more of us aren't "stir crazy" may be we are. Evidence of "Barbed Wire Psychosis" among most of us to some degree. Loss of memory for events prior to war most universal among us. Ruge came in to see me tonight about food for his men. Food! Food! Food! The eternal fight for Food! His working party of 52 men are doing physical labor, loading wt., and at present rate they can't last long, we are already shoving off every ration in camp in order to feed them a few more extra gals. He can buy beans & bananas outside for them if he can get money for them. I am trying to get money for them tomorrow if I can't get Mogi to crash them with at least an increase for the working party. Those men only get 10¢ a day. Japanese gave us a movie show tonight. I never attend. Somehow, this giving us movies when we need food so vitally, always reminds me of the Pearson Administration in the Virgin Islands. The natives were crying for work, wages and an existence, and Pearson introduces pianos, operas, and other chatouque features. The people finally cried out that they couldn't eat operas.

Oct. 11/43 - Tuesday.

The day dawned clear and bright. Busy all day correlating "Permanently Disabled" Report. Looks like Wade and I will be still at it tonight. Can see now that this report will "cause for discussion." Draft of over 200 came in from Las Pinas, N.O. with them. Tells me they are people with a history of Amoebic Dysentery. They are here for tonight only and to Cabanatuan in morning. Quartered in upper compound, Dr. Braun from Calococan admitted today as patient, Anal Fissure. Sounds a little on the "about to break" side. Termites are in the cotton. Trying to rid them by Sulphur Candle treatment to some hours on my steriliser in O.R. Reluctantly had to run all my gauze thru the autoclave for the same reason. Heavy load on the electric element and when this one is burnt out I know damn well I won't get anymore. Conference with Crews to learn if I can give the working party any more rice without depriving the rest "too much." Can't be done. Down to bones now. Worked until curfew on the "Disabled Report." The office gang will type all night. It will be ready by tomorrow's conference. The novelty of prison life has worn off. I guess I am tired tonight.

Oct. 13/43 - Wednesday.

Clear & sunny. Wet season definitely off. It seems to me that the Purma season just about parallels ours. Thirty-five page report on 234 permanently disabled patients typed and ready for Mogi. By "page" I mean one the size

of a newspaper sheet. It's a good old Oriental custom. First difficulty to iron out today is to get the Jap guards untangled from our hospital routine. Guard last night made them cut off hot water sterilizer at night "and leave off." They have a marked insectophobia. How in the hell could you burn down a solid concrete and iron building? Will try to get over to them that a hospital unit at night same as day-unit's, compresses etc. just as necessary at night, etc. Elementary - but necessary. To go thru it. Heard rumors last night late and definite confirmation this morning that I have been granted an increase of 150 gms. of rice per man for Ruggie's working party. O.K. It helps. Ruggie will be pacified - temporarily - until he finds that his men will still lose wt. - which they will, doing manual labor on little more than rice. Ward 2 crying for more rice last night. They are getting 20 gms more per man than the staff - everybody is. The staff is taking a licking in this fight for food. But that is how it should be. Ordered Gress to reduce our staff quarters to a new low of 350 gms per man. The 200 from Las Pinas got under way about 4:00 am. this morning for Cabaatuan. Beginning a survey this morning of raggedly crew for needs as to shoes and clothes. Some have no shoes but wooden cloggers. Some have nothing but ragged & patched shorts or dungarees or make-shift clothes. Most of us have gone naked except for a "9" string in order to conserve our one or two shirts and pants. However, there are an appreciable number who have enough clothes that can make them appear neat, clean, civilized and presentable and I know it is better for the moral to spruce them up to the best of our available supply. When I had the surgical service I know it helped a lot to have our scrupmen always looking better than the patients and the gen. run of prisoners. As soon as I got my scrupmen to take some care with their appearance, the prisoners and patients began to do so. I have hopes of carrying that out for the entire compound now. Shoes in Manila now sell at 30 - 50 P's a pair. However, I believe I can acquire a certain number of shoes and odds & ends of clothes even if I have to "redistribute" the clothes available among the "well healed" of the camp. I have one agency working against me in this respect. When a work draft is sent out of here, if the gang does not have shoes, shoes & clothes "are borrowed" from those remaining here. Of course, that is the more humane thing to do, but it also illustrates how instable any condition will be even tho I "redistribute". But Papa will do something - somehow.

Made inspection - reg. weekly. Gen. Mironoto arrived on scene with Hagi, Yakashiji et al. Broke into the routine somewhat. Delayed me in the gully for a while. After looking over patient personnel have extended the clothes & shoes survey to patients also. Think I can get as for handling the whole business at one time as I can piecemeal. Put Kline to work checking wts. and weight losses among our scrupmen. Draft of 14 patients arrived from Lipa. Not in too bad shape. Now learn that all this running around of guards this morning and shooing us into buildings was an air raid drill with Mironoto directing the job himself. Rather interesting only I don't like to be shoo-ed into any damn cell block like these during an air raid. I sweated out two of the longest hours of the war in such a damn lush up on Dec. 29/41 on Corregidor. Foxhole for this Joe if I can make it. Langdon reported his luetie survey. 64 cases, with history of lues, 14 requiring N/mow. 2 neuro-syphilis. Several aneurysms present. Barrett made second report on mobility of cases. Stretcher cases have doubled. Conference with Yakashiji. Submitted report. Apparently accepted. Turned over to front office for recording on cards. Given to understand that everybody on this list now considered as Bilibid Personnel. Those with staff and technicians numbers 234 P.D. 176 med. staff, 25 tech; total 435 Bilibid People. All others to be marked as belonging to Cabaatuan. Yak does not need prognosis sheet on others. That's a help. Breaded that job. It could not be scientifically done and wouldn't be worth the paper it was written on. Much hand playing and air activity overheard today preparing for Independence day tomorrow. Expecting the New Philippine Gov't to declare war against U.S. at once. Will probably have use for my iron hat after all.

Oct. 14/43.

Hagi to review all permanent disabled tomorrow morning at 8:30 am.

Short quick staff conference for preparing the layout for him. Not expecting a lot of trouble but never can tell. Independence Day. I don't feel the least emancipated. Bands playing mostly night and early this morning. One band passed here playing "America the Beautiful." Have been notified that today is full holiday & tomorrow half holiday. Holiday routine doesn't mean much to me but it helps others. Looking into matter of acquiring enough rice flour to make a gravy for rice instead of whistle weed soup. A growing tendency of the populace of Bilibid to throw more of their spending power into the general mess. This is a vote of confidence. Will go into the matter today. Also must figure on future emergencies and have some plans ready to handle this gang which ever the way the wind blows. Rec'd 31 Chinese hams, a load of pechay and Tong Kong, whistle weeds, and 7 baskets of camotes. Have 5 tubs of salt fish for tomorrow-radish tops. Clear, bright, sunny day. Big brilliant moons. This morning we stood bongo with the moon still hanging low in the west like a monstrous golden round cheese box. Contributes only to make me homesick for Tidewater Va and Carolina. The world moved forward last night. Granted permission for me to remove Capt. Needham from the "heavy pressure brig" and admit him to my "prisoner ward" for medical treatment. Chronic malaria, big spleen, anemic. Just captured in Sept. A young mining engineer who was out here for 7 yrs. prior to war. Wife interned in San Tomas. Just learned that I have been allowed 500 gas. dry rice additional for all workers in front bldg. Decided help. This is in addition to Raggs's gang. Also notified that vegetables not available in Manila. In future all vegetables will come from Cabanatuan. This ought to give us a break. Hams and ice will continue from Manila. This means that there is no immediate intention of giving us any fresh meat in the near future - if ever. Japanese have not supplied any fresh meat since last May - 6 mos. ago. Have been going over King's figures on relative food values and costs and it is evident that the meat - camote - canned milk mixture for special diets is better than eggs at 40¢ a piece - when available. If we are allowed to continue to buy meat twice weekly for indigents we can improve the special meal considerably. It has been so ordered. Meat special preparations twice weekly - Eggs the rest - when possible. King's food value & cost table which he has submitted to me is a masterpiece of practicality worked out a way to give a gravy meal. Got permission to use a rice grinder and can squeeze out enough rice to make the flour. Another Lips draft of 10. Fair shape. Keltz arrived from Cabanatuan enroute to Las Pinas. Reports from Las Pinas are unanimously good. Turnspeed reported has survey today of head, shower and laundry spaces. O.K. us prison camps 90. Gave the go ahead sign for Crews & King to run a meat & camote special diet to the heavy sick. Conference with Hanson. Must devise ways and means to lay in another advance cache of sango beans even at the expense of reducing individual buying power next month. Feel that this is justified to protect the interest of the indigents. It won't be popular with the paid personnel but to hell with them. The greatest good to the greatest number I see. My examining board reported ten more officers fit for transfer. There will be much groaning and moaning but it is an honest survey. There is no reason why the stuffed shirts shouldn't take their part of the gaff. It is the unfortunate fortune of war. All of us must take our turn. The better fitted must not capitalize on the weak and needy. I seem destined for the job of son-of-a-bitch thruout this entire war. I am lucky that my happiness is not dependent upon a "ward healer's popularity." Otto is to be transferred. Asked Hap Goodall to take charge of the front bldg. He has agreed. Will take it up with the Japanese tomorrow. Being one of the permanently disabled officers he will be here indefinitely according to the present plan. Hap was exec of the Canopus. He has come a long way. He was wounded on my birthday, Feb. 8/42. I operated him about 4 pm. of that date. His last request before I started on him was "Don't amputate my leg." He still has it and doing very well - much to my surprise. Mogi came thru the Prison Hospital with Huroka and a Jap Nav. officer this afternoon. Just another "visiting fireman" excursion. Nemo from Frits. Arrived Cab. O.K. Working in fields every day barefooted or building roads or cutting grass with bolo. Chow O.K. Field Off. not on work details. Sartin O.K. Hookman, Greenman, Wanger on carpenter detail - building 4 Chic sales for the Japs. Everybody taking it well but Manson. He would pull a dilly. He & Knight are the 2 washouts we've had thruout. Hede was a 1st day casualty - sun burned nose. Only Field officers allowed to keep their

mattresses. I understand that idea had its origin among the Americans originally. As well as we can learn in here, Independence day passed very quietly in the city. No undue noise of rejoicing or otherwise in evidence. Uneventful as far as we can learn. Learned that Beecher is still in charge at Caban. Is quite satisfactory to Japs and will probably be last one to leave there. New Japan draft under way which will clean out practically all yall people. Like all men in admin. jobs he is not exactly popular but any man who could put some semblance of organization out of that chaotic mess up there, must be a real leader and have the stuff. Looks to me as tho he has done a damn fine job. I know Beecher well enough to feel sure he has the best interest of every American at heart. Much scuttling around of guard tonight and making all buildings turn off lights, etc. Another half assed "testo," air raid blackout, etc. These people have become generally air-raid conscious and grow more so. Of course they have the G-2 advantage and must know what they are doing.

Oct. 15/43 - Friday.

Bogi went thru and saw every darn case of the 234 I submitted as permanently disabled. Began at 8:30 am. and finished at noon. When the smoke cleared away he had removed one case but in the end let me keep him and allowed me to add Brown & Silliphant to the list. The set-up we had laid out for him was in good working order and everybody clicked. Directed Nap Goodall to take over #18 tomorrow morning and when Otto leaves will send Chambers up to assist him. Chambers ought to be here for at least 30 more days. Kelts went to Las Pinas today to join that work detail. Reports of surveys on wts., clothes and drugs are being reported. Should get over those tomorrow. Several officers in S.O. 2. are asking to be put to work. I'll find some kind of a job for everybody. Excellent for their morale. Snap 'em out of their hop. These moons will drive me crazy. I go to bed early just to forget, and usually I am tired enough to sleep. Was permitted to remove another "heavy prisoner" from the brig. Stamford. Looks badly. Amoebic Dysentery, malaria, hookworm, malnutrition, leg ulcers.

Oct. 16/43 - Saturday.

Thrashing out Barber shop facilities. Important vitamin compounds being surveyed as basis for request for more. Standardizing the food measuring cup on all wards. Wd. 2 still crying for more rice. Hope to get them satisfactorily supplied today. Throwing the rice crusts to them. Personally I like that rice better than any other. Food! Food! The eternal problem of feeding! However, the camp admits, as a whole, that the food is markedly improved. Groans & moans from S.O. 2. As they learn of Cabanatuan eligibility. Manning (the Boy Colonel) of course came to me. Gave me a long song & dance. Politician stuff. He will go. There are no favorites in this league. His record warrants transfer. Jerry Stuart likewise. Dragged Col. Frank Adamo out of his oblivion on the permanently disabled list and put him to work today as statistician. He was glad to do it and I am sure it will help him, too. A regular gentleman is Adamo and has been a good shipmate from the beginning. This change will relieve Runtu to apply himself more avidly to his eye campaign. At 11:00 am. notified by Japs that today is a holiday, O.K. There are scads of pigeons flying around here. Some of the boys knocked over a couple and made a stew. I tasted it today. After 2 days of cooking it was tender and really tasty. I'm afraid it's just too bad for pigeons from now on. I consider them legitimate game under circumstances. Two copies of Manila paper in. Independence going strong. Laurel asks recognition at once by U.S. - "most amicable relations, etc." Jap. ambassador at his side during the speech. Laurel wearing his Jap decoration. In order to maintain discipline in this place it is necessary that punishment prerogatives be returned to Americans to some degree. Am all set to put it up to the "landlords" at the earliest possible moment. Unless I do have some "big stick" it means that every darn time I have a matter of discipline to settle I have to turn them over to the Japs. I prefer to handle it myself. It is a prerogative that was taken away from the Amer. Administration here because

the Amer. Administration wouldn't use it. It is a ticklish point and must be diplomatically maneuvered. However, it's gotta be done somehow. First load of vegetables from Cabanatuan tonight. Good condition. Pechay, cucumbers, radishes with tops, camotes. Not as many camotes as we would like but of good quality and clean. Assigned Weisblatt - civilian - UP, correspondent to the Library Detail. Little by little, everybody goes to work.

Sunday - Oct. 17/43.

Generally overcast. Newspapers brought in show Phil. Republic to ask recognition by U.S. - amicable relations - exchange of diplomats, respect of nationals, etc. Much conjecture here as to our status. Personally believe U.S. will refuse recognition as a matter of already committed policy and then, Philippines declares war on U.S. The possibilities are myriad. The probabilities - status quo. Now interested in freeing civilians. Particularly these old senile fellows who have no place here in prison. La Victor wrote me a letter this morning setting forth his tale of woe and claiming much disability and unable to leave here. That darn Bronx Indian is the biggest simulator next to Manning - I take that back - they are about neck & neck - that I've seen in this theatre of the war. Again notified at 11:00 am. that today is a holiday. They certainly are making this independence a big affair. Paper states that in honor of Independence, they will be very generous, and every family will be given a cake of toilet soap! Gracious! Rugge in again and moaning. Seems as the 34 yrs. old Curtiss can't stand the gaff of labor and Rugge wants replacement. Rugge is our mourner moaner #1. Brought out our gravy meal tonight. A little on the scorched side but rich and palatable. Noted a welcome change.

Monday - Oct. 18/43.

Landed in early. Satisfactory conference. Granted prerogatives of issuing punishments. Matters of routine ironed out. Given a better space for a crew's library. Draft still not leaving at any known date. Caban - unable to handle. Consolidation of camp up there has crowded them. Looks like a Japan Draft will go before this group will travel. Exchanged Curtiss from the work detail. Got the library activities well organized. Weisblatt now at work and a crew of 5 permanently disabled men. Putting these one legged guys into a job is a good thing. Having the library take on the bed ridden shut in cases for repair of books. A good psycho and occupational therapy racket. Helps us - helps them. Everybody works. Volunteers for jobs coming in everyday now. Wade sick today. Had a hemorrhoid turned out. Three corporals and one army pvt sentenced to brig. for negligence of duty & improper attitude. I know now how George Washington must have felt when he dealt out necessary punishments at Valley Forge. This afternoon I learn the draft will leave here Oct. 21st. Another list submitted tonight. Jerry Steward wrote me a long memo about his health. The Board failed to find him a permanent disability. I see no reason for changing it. Two cases from Corregidor tonight. One of them Slipsager, the one remaining Corporal on Corregidor. Late news of course. Lot of it. All good. Long talk with him. He is to return. Operated other case. Not sultry night.

Tuesday - Oct. 19/43.

Darn ants in my bed didn't let me get much sleep last night. More vegetables from Cabanatuan including "Camote vines" and "green leaves." I guess grass will be next. The dry season getting under way. One spends his time in one season wishing it would dry up & praying for rain thru the next. Put Waterous to work today. Personality clashes among personnel. Always have them with us. Am trying to settle it in this instance without either of them losing face. I have at least one officer I cannot trust. He is not in the spirit of my policy of absolute equitable distribution of commodities available. If he cannot see the light I fear I will have to swing the axe.

Mosquito control being seriously worked at. Wrote up Slipsager's record this morning. Censoring messages. Wrote up a Quinine Therapy report for Mogi on an 8% intramuscular quinine prep. of home made constituency. N.9. - Moved library into new quarters. Vic came in. It took but 2 min. to tell him he was going. Draft of patients from Port Area. Moved the crews library into better quarters today.

Wednesday - Oct. 20/43.

Held inspection entire compound. Weekly routine. I took the outside today. Wade took the inside. General condition good. Improving. Heard unofficially that Japs are discarding their Caban - Bilibid card system and probably will revert to old system. Probably due to their inability to handle more prisoners ad lib at Cabanatuan. Will probably hear of it today. Tough afternoon, weary. Long session with the Japanese. The instructions we were promised came today. The General apparently wrote them. Well, we jumped the gun on them a few days ago when we engineered them into the permanent Disability stuff. The present instruction involves very little more reporting than we are already doing except in one respect and tonight worked out a plan of taking care of that. Am putting Dr. Fox to work, another cripple from SQ; handling the intricate maze of the new report. That will take care of that and drag Fox back into the self-respecting position of a doctor again. Didn't get very far trying to hold some wall man here for labor. Was told to use my hospital carpenter for that purpose. Expected that, however & was prepared for it. C - my personnel officer is too much of a defeatist in the face of every new issue that comes up. In the afternoon in our first efforts to get this new reporting system in effect, the reaction of the Personnel officer, as usual, wasn't so hot. Tonight, however, Wade & I went over the problem with Bjalling & Kentner and the boys bore down and approached the plan with us in 100% manner. Either of these boys could run that personnel office. It is something to remember.

Oct. 21/43.

Reveille at 4:00 am. Cabanatuan draft got underway without anybody pulling a dilly. Had half expected something of the kind from several of the guys in #10. Vandenberg came in to see me this morning. The Col. is the senior army M.O. here at this time on the sick list. Spoke in reference to M--'s record. Known fact that man - has been spending Army Med. Dept. funds for his own benefit. Cooper left the funds with him when he went to Japan. Man - passed on money to Jones & Sartin and then stated he would not be moved. Until Jones got out of here that was true. Man - was planted as long as the old regime held. Man - has repeatedly stated that his one idea was to get "Mrs. Man - little boy home safely." A malingerer of the first water. Glen also left. Another pet of Jones and retained here "as a favor," La Victorio, the other simulator, among the great exodus. Draft of 20 from Pasay today. Bad shape. Conditions out there no better. Received a "heavy prisoner" from across the wall this morning. After 11 mos. solitary confinement rot much his skin & bones and looks like advanced dysentery. Another case admitted from Pasay this afternoon. Another came in at Nichol's field. Unnecessary hazard. Compound fracture, left leg - multiple injuries. Staff conference at 1:00 pm. to set up mechanism for new Jap reports and beginning survey of cases expected to be here longer than 3 mos. Crew's library now open at night. Cecil offers to take over occupational therapy activity on wards. Excellent idea. Clouding up considerably. The new meat. Canote special ration for heavy sick began today. It looks darn good. King & Crews now making a break down and analysis of general mess over a week's run. Several will be made. Carey just reported to me that the Pasay case badly injured - both legs badly crushed, bad groin injury, and facial wounds. Rained like a ball for a while this afternoon. Summer shower. Still overcast tonight. Typhoons do come in this tail-end season.

Oct. 22/43 - Friday.

Guess we're in the back wash of a small typhoon alright. This morning there was no dawn. Night continued with heavy rainfall from about 7:00 am. A little wind with it and it continues till now - about 9:00 am., and looks like a several days affair. Handicapped all over camp on these dark days. Lights are necessary and the few lights available do not permit even the routine. Found a temporary detail, at least, for Lindsay & Dorey last night, working with Adams. Brown volunteered for a job. His physical condition doesn't permit any great activity but will find something for him. This "everybody work" plan is going over O.K. At 10:30 am. Japanese declared a holiday. Made rounds. Have S.O.Q. in a clean up process prior to white washing. Going well. Col. Buckworth mentally upset as usual. He isn't taking this situation very gracefully. Talked to Shock about him. Think we can placate him some. Japs brought in a dead soldier at 4:00 pm. Recognized as a man named Fugate 200th Coast Artilleryman - from Pasay - reported to us as having been killed by another American now held in custody of Japs. American doctors said to have details and a report would follow. We examined him, took marks & scars and finger prints. Buried in our plot. Both prot. & oth. chaplains officiated. He was bleeding from ones-basilar skull fracture? Mid fossa brain injury? No other evidence of violence. Placed Holt and Old Sarge Lovelace on the "Fit for transfer" list today. I hate to lose these two excellent boys but it is in keeping with our policy of "no favorites." Rained practically all day. Still overcast tonight. Demands on our "Special Diet" more than we can supply. Conference in A.M. to adopt criteria for diet indication, we have so little but what we have can be and must be scientifically applied. It comes back to the same old cold blooded procedure - devote our best to those who have a chance for recovery. It is the rule of military medicine and surgery.

Oct. 23/43 - Saturday.

Continues overcast and will continue rain today, "Yasume" day again. All day. In honor of war dead. "Toosen Yasume." Took on an invalid undernourished youngster from wd. 2 named King, with no visible means of support, to do my laundry & look after my bunk, etc. at 5 pesos a month. That will let him buy a few lines and peanuts which he needs very much and have a little over for tobacco. "Share the wealth" continues. It is easy to do, however, for everybody has more B.K. than he can spend. There is enough money paid here and the spending limit so low that everybody not drawing money should be able to have as much as the law allows him. Conference with Chinese heads today to shake up the "special diet" list & keep it on a paying basis. Wade & I spent most of morning going thru the baggage stored in our store room. Officers & men who have been taken to Japan and Cabanatuan. Trying to obtain clothes for the personnel here who are in dire need. Found a reasonable amt of usable material but disappointed in few pairs of shoes. My plan is to place in each trunk, a memo of what I have removed and as it is issued I will get a receipt for every piece. Surprising (to some) how much medical department material we found in the personal belongings. Raining all afternoon and tonight. Cummings, Ellis Weldon, pvt USA, a recent Pasay case admitted to serious list tonight. Pneumonia. From Electa, Kansas. These pneumonias are usually terminal ones in cases of malnutrition, malaria, beriberi and pellagra. Have usually been sick a long time before we get them. They don't do well.

Continue to hear praises for the new galley crew. The chow handling has really improved greatly. But as time goes on they will grow tired of it and bitch like hell. After all we are still dealing with human beings. Many times daily I am waited upon by officers and men alike, to hear their complaints and controversies arising among themselves over trifles - just like children. Somebody doesn't want a mattress put in a space near his bunk; somebody has assumed too much prerogative over a stove jointly bought by a group; somebody has done this or that to me, etc. More of the problems amount to a Goddam. Jail Fever, Prison psychoses, mental deterioration under long confinement, some of the older ones going more senile, altho it has been my observation that the older fellows have done better than many of the

relatively younger ones. The worst ages to handle are around 40 - 50. I hear their gripes and usually settle them. However, I am gradually developing the moral custom -- they must take their problems to their immediate superior - not run to the "old man." This is not thru any desire on my part to evade the issues. But it is the only way to maintain the proper status of "the old man." It is a basic principal of leadership & command.

Oct. 24/43 - Sunday.

Religious services, both Cath. & protestant as usual. Bright and sunny. Put Dr. Brown to work today on the Transportation Classification of patients, thus relieving Barrett. Another cripple on the contributing list. I have come to feel a certain elation every time I drag another one out of his shell and restore him to the economic world to some degree. Wade & I surveyed the hospital today to review all cases with a hospital expectancy of more than 3 mos. Total 109. This, along with a total disability group of 236, with the latter tending to increase, our bed space is going to be seriously lessened for active transient new cases. A steady turnover will be necessary. It is the momentary problem of the day. LeBett, pfc. USA, released from brig after serving 5 das. Saw Col. Buckworth and have taken steps to keep him happy and as tantrum-free as possible. Began the clothing issue today and issuing of supplies to O.R. and other activities, acquired from the interned baggage. It turns out to be well timed. The Japs brought us in a new sewing machine today and our maintenance Dept. will be able to help us out considerably in our re-clothing efforts. But we still need shoes. Terribly so. Worked out a diagnosis criterion for reporting diseases here so that the Japs will be satisfied and so they will serve our purposes also. First attempt at standardization here. Previous statistics are no good because of lack of it. Am trying to antedate the system as much as possible. A short hard shower this afternoon. Late afternoon conference with Wade over "Blow" organization. Definite action indicated. Hope to develop it in next few days. Information regarding Fugate not being forwarded by Japs. Asked about it today. Only information given us is his name, Henry C. Fugate, Corp. U.S.A. and the diagnosis is "nochinio" which is brain concussion. They do say that is result of fight with other Amer. Prisoner has been turned over to Military authorities. Takushiiji reports today that we will receive no more English newspapers from the outside. Only news to be allowed us will be the "Prison News" which the Japs write and mimeograph up front. All propaganda stuff of course. Much conjecture concerning reason for discontinuing papers. However, I am not inclined to place any construction upon it except that the group at headquarters who have always objected to our receiving it have won their point with the general. On the other hand -- well, will probably know more about it today.

Monday - Oct. 25/43.

Overcast and rainy. The dry season just can't get started this year. Several times it looked as tho we were into it. The wet season just hangs on & on. This time last year we were well into the dry. Had to jump on the warrants this morning with both feet. They are reluctant to report for Rango except as they feel like it. While I, and the Cols. are required to report. They will. Otherwise, I will find it necessary to relieve them of that ordeal - in my fashion. Went over next months prospects for food. The program won't be popular but it will be the best for them. Under our present buying power, limited as we are by Japanese, I find it necessary to reduce individual buying to a new low of P3.10 for the mo. Only in this way can I assure the camp of 9 deliveries of 80 kilos of meat, buy 10 bags of mongo beans at 90 P's a sack, allow the diet kitchen 600 P's. I could allot 40 cents more to the individual but they won't spend their money for what they vitally need, but for what they want. Therefore I am adding 300 P's to my general mess fund and buying limes enough to issue 10 limes weekly to every man. Vitamin C is the greatest deficiency in our present available food. Scurvy must be prevented, and pellagra, as well as beriberi and the "A" diseases. By this procedure I make everybody take limes. Have compiled

a series of lists for dissemination among the camps showing various combination of purchases which will make their small spending allotment go the furthest and do the most good. This food proposition continues to be our outstanding problem. Session with Nogi and Yakasiji this afternoon. Wrangled over such items as bamboo brooms, pencils, rat poison, mouse traps, white wash brushes, and such picayunish details. Tried to get Nogi to have a colloidal gold reaction run on a spinal fluid for us. He remarks that there are very few chemicals available in the city. They don't seem to be any better off than we are in here. However, he will let me know. Got on a ticklish subject at one point. I asked permission for M.O.'s to buy watches out of the money they are keeping "on deposit" for us. He asked where all the watches of M.O.'s were? I remarked that most of them had been lost as "an unfortunate incidence of war" and he seemed to gather my full meaning & the subject was changed immediately. He let himself open for that one. Nogi wouldn't approve drawing any of the "savings." He hasn't any intention of letting us spend more than that restricted money as set by his last mo. I am convinced it is a fetish with him by now and what hopes I had of getting an increase in our allowance for spending on Nov. 1st have wilted considerably. However, did get permission for those having watches to get them cleaned in town thru the merchant and not to be considered as a store purchase. That is considered as a great concession. Raining like hell all day and very cold and damp. Rain in the tropics can be miserable - even after 25 yrs. of it. A typhoon hanging around us still.

Oct. 26/43 - Tuesday.

Rained like hell all night. Still raining today. Began the day with Reynolds bitching about food in our quarters. Error in his own distribution and not in galley. Yakasiji told Swertser that the order forbidding newspapers here came from Tokyo. Says he can't understand that because "all the news is favorable to Germany and Japan." Wrote Nogi a letter requesting publications in the Library of Inst. of Hygiene regarding Analysis of Phil. food stuffs. Completed my prospectus for food next month. There will be a home but before the month is over I am sure they will see the benefits. Am giving the camp an extra callo of soup today to celebrate the 1st anniversary of our taking over. Have decentralized the control of special diets, placing it directly in the hands of the Diet board consisting of Chiefs of services. The Board has reported on their survey and under present set up the deserving heavy sick will have the benefits of a buying power of about 10 or 12 Pesos in comparison to our 3 pesos - which is as it should be. Carey Smith is "snapping to" and really doing a hang up job on that diet revision. Putting Carey to work in a real job, with something really to do, has yanked him out of his lethargy and unhappy mental state into which he slumped after his retreat from Batuan. Moreover, his health has improved. A mental case admitted from Pasay with a history of "trying to commit suicide by refusing to eat." His real mental condition is a hysteria resulting from a photophobia for cave-ins which are occurring so frequently at Nichols field. The fear is well grounded. The initial instructions were to lock him up in the brig. We obtained permission to admit him to our mental ward. Also received Colley, Cecil W., Pvt., USA., from Pasay, the alleged assailant of Fugate who was recently killed in a fight at Pasay. He is confined in our brig by direction of Japanese. Hanson just reported to me a way we can permit 722 of our today's 798 census buy a canteen cup of sugar. I have approved. Have advance information that the expectancy for next mo. is a draft of about 60-70 to Cabanatuan. That will fit in very well with our judgement and feeling in the matter. Wade held meet this afternoon. Issued a warning. Case admitted from the Dock area with large corneal ulcer. Reports food situation not good there. Looks like he'll lose that eye. A medical officer and 5 corporals (one of them Navy) arrived from Cabanatuan on way to some detail, destination not exactly known, probably Clark Field. They will be accommodated here for a few days. Quartered them in #18. Report good chow at Cabanatuan. This place has been the ass end of everything for feeding. Can't understand why we should be singled out as a group, particularly a hospital for such stupid useless limitation on food. Yakasiji

tells Hanson this afternoon he hardly expects any change in our buying allowance next month. Pay day either 28th or 30th. Buckworth in a hell of a fettle again. All riled up in general. Object to civilians or soldiers in his rooms up there in #18. He has become a real problem. Probably end up in the lockward if he doesn't change. Staff meeting tonight to iron out a few details and get over information to them. Believe in keeping staff informed of how the wind blows.

Oct. 27/43 - Wednesday.

Trying to clear away but the sun hasn't made it yet and it is already noon. Wade made inspection of material this morning. I have been busy at the desk outlining and revising the new monthly report on "Hospital Circumstances" required by the Japanese. Draft of 20 from Clark Field this morning. A medical Dept. soldier admitted from Pasay & two Navy Corpsmen leave here for there this morning. Learn that Mogi now visiting Pasay regularly. (Has been, for past 2 mos.). Dr. Katara, who arrived here yesterday from Cabanatuan, leaves with 2 corpsmen for Clark Field this afternoon. G-2 would indicate everything O.K. everywhere. Am opening up the store tomorrow to permit the sale of sugar, we can afford that to the extent of allowing 1 canteen cup of sugar to 722 of our population. Can take care of the remaining 80 odd early in November. God! What a picayunish way to live! Eternal struggle over pusillanimous petty details. Conference this afternoon with Mogi & Yakasiji. Usual petty needs discussed - flashlight bulbs, etc. They still won't give us scrap paper for writing. I doubt if they have any paper. Tried to get over to Mogi the need for an eye implant for an impending emulsification. He doesn't have the slightest idea about such things. They request a 3 mos. inventory of all drugs on hand issued by Japanese listed by units of tablet, cc., gm., etc. and not by bottle, ampule, etc. Also asking, (for the first time) for an inventory of our Red Cross drugs on hand. Also cracked to me today about "we feel that everyone who has personal tools and is using them for the hospital, we would like to buy them at the prevailing price. We feel that we own them anyhow." Tools are scarce. They have none. I brought up the question of personally owned instruments our Doctors have. They are to be accepted. They suggest, however, that such things be made known to them so they can give them certificates showing them to be personally owned. They hastened to add that "There is no particular reason for this tool buying - none whatever - etc. etc. blah blah blah!" Within a half hour after they had gone (long enough for them to get back to headquarters) were notified that by tomorrow morning we must submit our organization sheet showing all personnel in their respective billets - up-to-date - reason for this unknown. Of course, it is silly. The darn thing changes in such details daily. The basic features are exactly the same as when submitted originally one month ago. Today was Navy Day.

Oct. 28/43 - Thursday.

About midnight last night the Jap quartermaster breaks the galley crew out to receive a truck load of fish. They are in good condition & very welcome. Our truck delivered yesterday was from Manila, not Cabanatuan, and were in such a poor state (even for whistle weeds) that they cannot be used. We will have to eat all of them today as we have no way of keeping fish. Twenty cases from Las Pinas late yesterday. In fair condition. Many minor surgical conditions among them. Today begins clear. Did not take my lugaw this morning. There come times when I just can't choke down that paper hangers paste. Our most serious clinical problem today are the BeriBeri eye cases. So much blindness we have opened up a new and vigorous campaign against these eye conditions, altho we realize in so many instances the permanent damage has been done. As a part of the campaign I issued today a memorandum prohibiting anyone giving or selling tobacco to any case designated by the eye dept. as being in that class where tobacco interferes with treatment. Of course I know it will not completely pocket it but it will help. Anything to salvage a few of these food deficiency eye cripples. Our special interest in these cases began Oct. 1 with our regime and we have felt

encouraged by results of our first month, while not phenomenal, at least we have helped some. Another American Guerilla in today. Solitary confinement. Has been beaten up considerably but in spite of his 50 odd years he has held up well. This guerilla activity is a page of history by itself and cannot be written until it is all over. Proger & Jones are still with us in solitary confinement. Proger carried on after Moran surrendered. The fish meal was well received today. Japs came and took out 3 pigs today. No explanation. I'm going to bat one of these days to get rid of them all. Already it has been reported that they are a fly breeding menace and are housed between the Dysentery wards and our main galley. A swell lash up. Moreover, allowing a minimum of 4 pigs to each sow, when these pigs produce (all have been sired) just where in the hall we are going to put 50 pigs is going to be a problem. I want them to be thinking about it a little bit before the old sows get into production. Homesick as hell all day. There are days like that. Sometimes I feel as tho I would almost settle to have both feet in "Valley Jo." Get me that fur and I'd make Tidewater, Va. or bust. They have an American woman on the other side of the wall. Supposedly an escapee from San Tomas. Received a "heavy sick prisoner" from over the wall today. One Norman Gilbert, Army, probably dysentery. Learned that the 19 heavy prisoners who were recently removed from our brig never arrived on the other side of the wall, Santiago? Quisen sabe? The publishing of the Food prospectus and our food plans for the coming month was favorably received in general by S.O.Q. The expected few dissenters and professional critics were of course present. To hell with them. Trifling incident has arisen which will no doubt be treated as a grave offense unless we can dilute it in some manner. The Japs have an old wooden side board which they allowed to stand in an open, unlocked store room space where the crew's library now is. During the week it was so exposed, somebody lifted 2 drawers out of it. The Japs are afraid Nogi will ask for it to be sent over to Far Eastern Univ. Headquarters at any time & the drawers are minus. Am having a search made to recover them but I am quite sure they have gone the way all good cabinet drawers go in Bilibid. In fact Schwartzer tells me he is pretty sure he saw a Jap take a drawer out on a truck about a week ago.

Friday - Oct. 29/43.

A hot humid breathless night last night. Feel like I have been working all night. Also ants in my bed to add to the discomfort of the stickiness and torridity. Sunny & bright today. Today declared a half holiday. "Yasame" working on a monthly sanitary Report most of day, going over Departmental reports and editing them. Also received a study of the wts. of the entire camp just compiled to be used for guidance in food distribution and selling talk to the Japs for more food. Collected 40 P's from the staff today for Ruge's men to buy beans. Their work party group are not getting enough food considering the work they have to do. If the men throw in 1 P a month they will have 52 P's and this 40 will make 90 and I have promise of 43 more toward the end of the month. That will insure them mungo beans thru November, and at least part of December. Anything can happen meanwhile. Learned today that Vargas was appointed Ambassador to Japan. The constabulary in Manila directed to arrest anyone refusing to accept Jap money. Hot sticky and close tonight. The novelty of prison life has long since worn off. I want out. Medical supplies arrived today from Japanese. Cod Liver Oil, a little insulin, salicylic acid, etc. Have a supply of nicotine acid to last me 3 mos. Very little ethyle alcohol. Sulphur drugs are well stocked (Amer. Red Cross). Quinine in good quantity. Amebicides are our weakness. Very little emetin, only four courses of Carborescine, about a thousand tablets of Yasan and a little regular "Yatran." The Yasan, I think, has never been appreciated by "everybody" as Yatran. Hence, we have been able to retain it here. We have been able to acquire an appreciable amount of drugs by "shaking down" everybody coming in or going out. Many of our prisoners are walking drugstores, dispensaries, and surgical supply houses. Another Pasay Case admitted to critical list today. Moya JC. Pvt. U.S.A. Mr. Crows now working on a rice washing machine, an effort to further improve the ohow. Turned over 40 P's to Ruge tonight. He has more troubles as usual. Disciplinary matters which he doesn't seem to be able to handle in his own gang.

Will hear the cases tomorrow.

Oct. 30/43 - Saturday.

Overcast this morning. Light showers during night. Can't shake off this wet season but prefer this intermittent rain to dry weather. Keeps down dust at least. Pay day at 10:00 a.m. I received 190 P's. I have to deposit 100, I allot 50 to "the indigent" and I keep 40. I am allowed to have 30 at one time. I actually have 47. Anyone who has more than they are allowed to have, has to turn it back to Japs. Being allowed to spend only 3 P's for the month, aside from giving away money to those who are not on the payroll, one can't get rid of their money. The result is, very shortly, the saturation point will be reached and everybody will have so much money, they won't be able to pay us. We will all have 50 P's -- but the old Joker remains in the ludicrous system -- you can't spend it. Perfectly silly. Yakasiji realizes it. Mogi can't see it. Working on monthly report. Surveying the drug supply reveals more skeletons in the closet and phony previous reports left in our laps. Revamping the drug report handed me yesterday. Not a true picture. Japs seem to have forgotten to send any grub in today. Looks like dry rice. Conference with Mogi & Yakasiji today. Very little of importance arose. No eye implants available they report. More long writhing over trying to get an honest inventory of drugs. This life of intrigue, subterfuge and laboring under subrosa condition has us all tangled up in our own net. One by one we have put most departments on even keel. At least, if we can have to turn over to another American regime we will be able (I hope) to give them every bit of honest data they need. At least we are seriously working to that end. It has been necessary to completely revise the entire system of accounting for drugs & supplies. In the meanwhile, the problem of diplomatically adjusting reports to the Japanese without advertizing our inefficiency remains to be solved. We have a plan. A scant few food stuffs arrived. Gourds mostly. They tell us no more Cabanatuan food for a month. Held mast tonight. Three cases of Ruge's. Recommending all for punishment. One case is ticklish, a former interpreter, Bayoo, crooked as hell, part Jap, and has had an inside trick. Good time to put it up to the Landlords and get rid of him. There are other angles however. Talby is involved. Some question as to his status. Had to hold up on my memo regarding tobacco sales to certain patients. Couldn't sustain Ritter's judgment in the list he submitted. Not sufficiently indicated clinically in many cases. Cases from Corregidor and Sipsages in again. 02 O.K.

Oct. 31/43 - Sunday.

Religious services as usual today. Partly overcast with a whimpering sun between clouds. Putting final touches on monthly report of hospital activities. They money which was turned in as "in excess" by individuals was handed back with instructions that it would be collected every three months. This means that everybody will have more money than he is allowed by Jap order. By next month, saturation will have been reached to where, if they pay me, I'll have to hand back an equal amount, or more. But, I can't spend it. Furthermore, the quartermaster refused to allow us to spend our last 262 P's we are allowed under Mogi's allotment. They are all "snafu" on these figures of course. Only we take the sop. Admitted Ed Kline to sick list today. Acute bursitis at shoulder. Langdon took over his O.B. detail and Broken-shire covering M.P. - Vayoux, J.C., Pvt., U.S.A. died this morning. Buried here in Bilibid. Another Passay death. Quartermaster Sgt. dealt out 5 half soles and a handful of nails to the cobbler shop and stated that was all for all time. With 2604 of our complement already barefooted, and as many more needing repairs on shoes, we will all be back to wooden cloggers entirely very soon. Even wooden cloggers cannot be supplied because there isn't enough available wood to make them. A hungry day. Rations darn skimpy. All of us taking up on the old belt today. I feel quite ruthless. It is quite interesting that when we don't feed well and we go hungry I am starving them to death. But when chow does appear in relatively better amounts, the Japs are always "feeding us better." However, I must say the population has been very

good about our lean days. I believe that more and more they are realizing that we are giving everybody an equal break. Someday they will learn they are getting more than an even break - at the expense of the staff. At present, that is not a matter for reporting nor discussion. Short conference with Yakasiji and recommended punishments in three most cases of last night. Further recommended that at end of their brig sentence that they be removed from the 52 man work detail & sent to Cabanatuan. Recommended Hold, Ackerman, and Svare to be put in their place. Recommendations approved to date, even in the case of Boyce, the Interpreter. Mogi to read them off tomorrow. Today Japanese have asked for a complete report on medical, surgical, pharmaceutical and dental equipment. Haven't had such a thing since last April. They have had the jump on us on this recent reporting stuff. G. doesn't let me know what is behind it. Several possibilities. The most likely is that Mogi may be leaving. He has been here a year and has been promoted. They frequently leave after that. However, there are other possibilities. Rained this afternoon. Considerably cooler. The case that came in from Corregidor last night is causing the Japs no end of concern. He gives his name as Donald Smith. Headquarters has no record of any such man. I wonder how many more like that there are. Lt. Gulden returned as patient from Cabanatuan tonight. Reports conditions very good there. Food plentiful and good. Liberal use of their pay allowed. Again it becomes obvious that this camp is singled out and given less food and privilege than the others. It is difficult to understand why we should remain in such a situation except that we are directly under the nose of the P.M. who hates Americans, and other factors being present which have been repeatedly expressed elsewhere. Raining tonight.

Nov. 1/43 - Monday.

Rained steadily all night. Still raining this morning and too dark at 9:00 am. to work without lights - which we have darn few of. Ed Nelson has developed a BeriBeri bulbar neuritis. That makes at least eleven cases of eye deficiency disease that have developed here among us in the past month. Judging from my own eye complaints I would be afraid to have. Ritter look at my eyes today. The situation is so darn ludicrous, not to say tragic. We have survived because of our buying thru the merchant. With that cut down as it is, our nutritional state readily becomes worse. Red Cross stuff would help us. May be it will arrive this month. May be. I have sort of counted on it. I hate to work up too much though about it for the let down could be tragic. Mogi and Yakasiji acted on my punishment recommendations today and sustained my findings. Boyce made an attempt to get in and knife Tolby by bringing up the question of his officer status. I herded that off. All three went to the brig for 10 days. The Japanese have a system whereby noncoms are allowed reg. chow in brig so Boyce gets reg. chow while the other two get full rations every 3rd. day. Personnel difficulties in our library department but all squared away - I hope. "Stir whackey" reactions are bound to occur. Not all of them all serious. Duckworth our most serious problem in that respect. "Taking off" again today. Has persecutory ideas and feels he is being discriminated against by the Navy. Grows more cantankerous and childish every day. Even Carey is losing patience with him. Think Carey is just a little shy of him. Still hungry. Dry salt embalmed fish & dry rice today. The fish stunk but one has to eat something sometime. Mogi apparent went over our recent drug supply report, for today he asks for "recipe, action, indications etc of aromatic sps ammonia, fr Glychorism Comp., Azochloramid, Pat. Ferberate, Benzoic acid, caffeine citrate," and several other similar common drugs. Also would like to know "our experience with them." Sometimes difficult to realize the relative horizons and circumstance of different peoples. Changed tanke hour to 6 p.m. instead of 6:30. Moved chow up to 5 p.m. Usual seasonal change. Fighting the food problem again. A delivery of "food" made today by truck. About $\frac{1}{2}$ the number of Chinese hams (\dots $\frac{1}{2}$ as much stink) (but, $\frac{1}{2}$ as much eat, too), four were snaked off the truck "up front," two of them arriving at galley were either roach eaten or rat gnawed until there was little left of them. The pechay and turnip tops were slimy and decomposed. Only half of 273 kilos possibly edible. Just garbage. 56

kilos of gourds rotten - unfit for even making ash trays, let alone to eat. Nogi & Yakasiji not here so I took Dukohara up to the galley to see it. He agrees that "Quartmaster no darn good." Promised to take up the matter. Sent us one ham from his galley. (They snaked). Meanwhile, tried to wrangle some salt fish out of the Q.M. enlisted man. Not much luck. The food situation is worse right now than I've seen it for a long time. And yet, the merchant tells us there are plenty of fruits and fresh stuff in the Islands now - at the ht. of the productive season. Doesn't help us any. We will see tomorrow what happens. Probably, the same report as usual - the Q.M. corporal has already advanced it - "all same Jap soldier eat." Light bulbs up in front office all have blackout curtains around them now. Part of the recent stir over anti-air protection plans. Understand that our Gov. has already refused to recognize new P.I. Gov. Still expecting P.I. to declare war on U.S. all same Burma. Rained during afternoon again. Still raining off & on tonight.

Nov. 2/43 - Tuesday.

Still overcast and certain amt of rain falling from time to time. Put Sawyer to work today and a stiff legged supply-sgt. as his helper - Reviewing medical references. It is a "blowed up" job but it will drag the guy back at least 6 inches nearer self-respect. Part of our program. Completed sanitary report. Reviewed and recorded wt. studies of 742 of our Bilibid population. This is to be checked with food and work factors. Figures very enlightening. Barrett requested permission to begin a series of 100 cases to investigate intra-muscular quinine therapy in relation to hypo-acidity or absence of HCL in the malnutrition cases. Consider this a very interesting & valuable study. There is no doubt that the vast number of our malaria cases are in Pellagrous people whose gastric HCL is absent or very low and no doubt accounts for the overwhelming numbers of relapses and apparent ineffectiveness of Quinine. Am arranging that will have free access to malaria cases and getting him the quinine supply set aside for his use. The results will be worth publishing some day and am encouraging him to do so. This research along with Ritter's Eye studies will be most valuable after the war. Ruining. Looked into the possibilities of turning out more yeast. Ritter wants the daily ration of yeast boosted from $\frac{1}{4}$ canteen cup to $\frac{1}{2}$ canteen cup. Our fermentation barrels will only permit an increase of 44 canteen cups and that will require about 1 extra bag of sugar and one extra bag of rice per month. There is the rub. However, we must make some effort. In my monthly report I am asking again for the rice ration to be raised from 430 gms per man per day to 475. Also more salt.

November 3/43.

Declared a Yasome day by Japanese. The anniversary of the birth of the grandfather of the present Emperor. The work parties remain in today, except one which is loading a ship for Palawan and Davao. We have a batch of drugs enroute to them. A pitiful handful, but liberal in relation to amount available. All supplies delivered to us are divided into thirds, 1/3 to Caban., 1/3 to Davao, 1/3 to us, or sometimes, Cabanatuan gets relatively more. Today is no Yasome for me. Last night, went into a huddle with Ritter and Kohlman. Zundell has now developed optic nerve damage. Many of my corporals are becoming afflicted. Pellagrous lesions becoming manifest also. Many eye cases developing among patients who have always been here at Bilibid. This gruesome picture has gradually developed since we have been denied the right to supplement our diet thru the merchant. I had hoped we would get by until red cross packages arrived in late November or December. They saved us last year. The prospects are poor. The supplementary buying is a sore point with Nogi. The gruesome fact that a camp of 840 men facing permanent eye damage must be gotten across to those people and we must be conceded food or the right to buy our own - but it will never be conceded until presented in some way which will let them save face - at least momentarily.

But an emergency does exist. Unless something can be done, none of us can expect to maintain our sight. We can take hunger without a groan but to go blind is another matter. Today I must work out some plan of approach. Sunny all day. Worked until 2:00 p.m. writing my memo on food deficiency. Not satisfied with Ritters figures however & am having them resubmitted. Got a bath about 3:00 p.m. and then back to the office. It has been a weary day. Conference with Grew and Mr. King on food articles. Soy bean mash, camotes, cowpeas, mungo beans and peanuts discussed. Looks like a long session with the Japanese tomorrow. I wanna go home. Hell of a way to fight a war.

Nov. 4/43.

Bright and sunny. Heavy electrical storm during night but no rain. Weekly inspection. I inspected personnel, Wade took material and upkeep. Well pleased with the condition of the wards, the appearance of the patients and general unit administration. Another Passy case admitted to serious list - pneumonia with the usual blood count of 3000. Six well men admitted to #18 from Port Area. One mental case from there. Another monkey wrench into the machinery - the Japs today reduced our sugar allowance for both well and sick from 20 gms. per man per day to 15 gms. This seriously impedes our special diet program we have under way and our yeast manufacturing which I have an idea of increasing rat or than decreasing as a measure against Beri beri blindness. To momentarily meet this issue have directed Hanson to turn over all sugar for diet kitchen everytime we get an allowance. This will curtail the general supply of sugar for the camp as a whole, but the sick must be served. Ritter handed me a new set of figures on eye cases last night. I am still not satisfied with his figures. I must have the right dope and all of it before I open up this discussion. Conference with Yakasiji today. Noçi not in. Short session. Reports interchanged. Casual business only. Villanueva in the front office at the time. I heard the friendly "Goodbye" as Villanueva passed out into the driveway. Present figures show that we were able to buy (by devious American methods) 761.4 kilos of carabao last month. We think this is pretty good but when you consider the facts it is pitiful. For example, if our census is assumed as 800, each person got 1.1 oz. of meat per day last month. But we only get meat 8 or 9 times a month, hence, in 8 meals of meat we got 3.8 oz. per man per meal. However, our census has been much above 800 at times during the month so that it is safe to say that we have received & eaten less than $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of meat a day per person, and this is considered as one of our good months, too. The Japanese themselves have not supplied any fresh meat since May 1943 (8 mos. ago).

Friday - Nov. 5/43.

Rained much during night. Half Yasome day. Change in routine. Now to bed at 9:30 instead of 10 "altho we still have privilege in officers' quarters of keeping light on until 10." (our $\frac{1}{2}$ candle power light). At 10 o'clock this morning, Yakasiji asks for a party of 100 men, 60 of whom corporamen, to go to Corregidor for 2 day & 3 nights to make a moving picture. This would take over $\frac{1}{2}$ my personnel from the hospital. Have counter-proposed that they use the 52 man working party, the well personnel in #18 and the rest corporamen (about 35). Am waiting to hear how they take that, and at same time am making up a list of 60 corporamen anyhow. There are a number of volunteers. Propaganda movie of course. Probably a part of the "Dawn with the Stars and Stripes" picture they have been making. Engineering problems this morning. The drainage from the pig pen clogged. Am proposing a sand trap in the drainage line. Requires two bags of cement. These pigs continue to be a thorn in our side. Just where we can keep 32 pigs when the litters arrive next mo. is a problem. The pens located midway between Dysentery and the Galley makes their fly-attraction quotient a serious nuisance. However, gives one of the lousy details of the day - everyday. Rained all afternoon.

Saturday - Nov. 6/43.

Clear & sunny. Cool. Began the move to make health records and service

records on present Medical Personnel. Had to take it out of the hands of the Junior Debating Society in the Personnel. Had to take it out of the hands of the Junior Debating Society in the Personnel office and get it going. Also bringing marine health record entries up to date which were supposed to be done all along. I have had cause to regret several times, turning over Marine records to Sartin's command & custody. Ritter's eye figures still not satisfactory. Am having Adams get me the needed data and whip it into shape. Yakasiji in this morning with final direction as to supply-studio use in filming the picture. Many of our people, not realizing that they are contributing to propaganda being used against the U.S., are volunteering for the detail. If I can help it there will not be one volunteer. All must be ordered. It is a sorry stinking mess. I don't like it. Consider it one of the grossest harshest violations of civilized regulations for land warfare. Sukahara making an inspection of hospital this afternoon. Patient with Dysentery from Port Area this afternoon reports that the Exchange ship arrived back here from down South today. Red Cross supplies & mail, if we are to get any, should be aboard her. No word to that effect as yet. Heavy showers in afternoon and now overcast. Reviewed old files today to pick up data from previous regime. Received today a bonafide report of drugs which actually shows what is on hand. Conference with Nogi & Yakasiji. Usual picaresque stuff and details such as two bags cement, a lawn mower, solder for 5 gal. cans, etc. In the meanwhile I tackled the whys & wherefores of our special diet food going to the Jap galley. Without saying so, it became evident to Yakasiji & Sukahara who was there that, I am quite aware of the heavy "shake down" that goes on in there and the Americans working in there are no better than the Japs. The blame for long holding of our food in there was shifted to House for the moment, and then later tonight, Sukahara brings House a big bag of peanuts "for taking the blame." Also ironed out this darn fool idea of Sukahara making inspection in addition to ours on Wednesday. Finally ironed out that Sukahara will go around with us on Wednesdays. This reduces the everyday inspection threat which now exists. Directed to collect all salvaged tools & to get a price on all privately owned tools. Further directed to pay from the indigent fund the cost of all spectacles sold to patients by Waterous, who are not receiving money. Amounts to about 800\$ Pesos. Also told to have everyone declare on 20th of each month how much money they will have in excess of their allowed amount when paid on 30th. It will be "deposited." At 7:00 p.m. tonight received notice to supply in the morning, 100 man working party to unload Christmas Red Cross boxes from the Exchange ship. No growl about that detail. No information as to when they will be delivered but indications are that the stuff is being taken to Red Cross bodegas for further distribution. Of course, there will be the usual shakedown and Kurn Show. What we will actually receive is, as usual in the realm of speculation. Learned of this just as I started up to the upper compound where the boys were putting on a little entertainment for the camp, in songs and jokes. I was asked to say a few words in support of the activity. After a few remarks of appreciation of their efforts I announced the arrival of the R.C. boxes. The rafters rang. Last year such hell raised over looting & selling of R.C. supplies. Every effort is being made to keep every American free from any semblance of crooked dealing regarding the R.C. stuff. We took a shattering last year in a face saving episode. We were just guilty enough to get our ass in a sling. I hope to prevent an incidence this year and WE WON'T SIGN FOR A DAMN THING WE DON'T GET.

Sunday - Nov. 7/43.

Religious services today as usual. Busy morning getting details squared away. Let Swertzer get a load off his chest this morning. He feels he isn't figuring as much as he use to. Had to tell him that Wade & I feel that we were the responsible individuals for the running of this camp & his unfortunate title of warden didn't change our attitude one bit. We assumed both prerogative and responsibility and he could expect us to assume a lot of stuff he had handled. He sees the situation Q.E. And everything alright. Purely a matter of letting folks know that we are not sitting down here on our ass and having the tail wag the dog. Will need 50 man working party most of the week besides the Corregidor party. This looks like a bowled up couple of weeks.

The rice ball noon meal is no good. All they get on the detail. Enough to tempt any man to steal corn beef. Routine day - beautiful bright cool sunny morning: clouds up at 12:10 p.m. - overcast in general at 3:00 p.m.; showers at 4:00 p.m. Rains sometime during night; then begins all over. Condon opened himself up for a good shakedown today. Changed a detail without Wade's knowledge. Had to slip him a fid to let him know that stuff would be summarily dealt with. That guy is just no darn good and sooner or later I'll have to give him the deep six. Routine office work during afternoon. Made up a financial statement to Japs regarding payment for glasses for indigents. Wrote a statement for publication to the camp explaining the use of indigent fund by direction. Wrote a memorandum to be read to all men working on Red Cross details requiring utmost honesty on their part in handling the material to avoid incidence as last year. The usual hovey handed the troops about "honor" and duty and "American sense of justice", etc. It may work. (But I doubt it). Work party from Port Area returned at 7:00 p.m. Tolly reported and gave me a typed list of R.C. supplies as unloaded to date. Doesn't look like as much food and tobacco as last year. Details of handling seem more encouraging: Stuff well guarded on dock; broken cases respected by Japs and carefully inventoried; stuff being delivered to Swiss R.C. Redaya. Sorry to note that there are contraband Amer. cig. already appearing in camp tonight. I have let it be known my attitude toward looting and pilfering of R.C. stores. Goddamit it takes a ball bat and a 100% sadistic temperament to help the masses. It is the only way. However, one thing is certain. If the Japs get into our R.C. supplies, I am robbed of any talking power to prevent it if our own people set the poll or follow suit. I can't ask honesty from nippen if I can't match it with American cooperation. The greatest difficulties any leader has had during this Prisoner of war debacle have been caused by his own people.

Staff meeting tonight. Much routine business of administration cleared away.

Monday - Nov. 8/43.

Corregidor detail of 100 departed at 8:00 a.m. Also work party 25 hosp. corporals, 37 Navy Hosp. Corporals, 36 well men. Two officers among them. A work detail of 50 convalescent patients to Port Area to continue handling Red Cross supplies. The Jap Paymaster insisted on taking along House this morning to the port area. Another stupid snafu arrangement. Made decision this morning to assume prerogative to fully extend and reenlist Med. personnel on grounds that our Country does not consider us as prisoners of war. Machinery set in motion to that end. Preparing statement of circumstances warranting this procedure. Routine problems discussed. Limes and other supplies expected today. Another patient from the gastapo side of the wall today. A repeater. Bad shape. Right patients from Lipa. Good shape. Learn by G-2 that many Jap girls and women on Exchange ship giving the "V" to Americans. All are dressed well and look well. Half overcast all morning. Water supply came under suspicion this morning. Tastes of mud & sand but looks clear. Looks like a local problem in the line which unfortunately is a part of that system wherein we had a serious break recently - and closely associated with a sewer line. Red Cross supplies began to arrive. All hands put in a heavy day unloading & stowing 47 lb. food boxes. Japanese attitude very good meticulous about handling them. Trust that I see everything received. One package damaged. Brought to me for disposition and acceptance. Every effort being made to keep accurate check on the stuff. Informed by Yakaniji we have much American mail on pier including parcel post packages. System being set up to handle all prisoners' mail here. Offered officers from S.O.Q. to assist. Made survey for more space for storage. After stowing boxes, buildings are locked and Jap have keys. I keep an American guard on buildings all night. Case of guard watching guard. G₂ tells us to keep our hats on until Spring. Six men reported to me by Japanese pending ood behavior. Our attitude toward discipline is decidedly helping our situation in relation to Japanese and also the attitude of our own camp. Camp personnel were behind me this time in considering the accused as being deserving of punishment. The camp is beginning to realize that this regime is for the good of the whole.

Nov. 9/43.

Long hard day handling supplies all day. Food boxes, medical supplies, etc. Short-handed because of the movie party at Corregidor. Turned out all convalescent patients in the morning handling the stuff. Many fell out and had to be relieved. Tough going and they were darn well petered out by noon. Hated to drive them but it had to be done. Run in a corpsman detail in afternoon. Conduct on the pier detail today excellent. Jap paymaster goggle eyed. This 10th unit of supplies looks a wartime supply for a million to him. Morale effect on Japs noticeable. Dog tired tonight. To bed early.

Nov. 10/43.

Paymaster wandered thru the compound most of the night waking up people & asking "what in this case?", etc. He can't get me all this quantity. Worked hard all day, much of it in a hard torrential downpour handling supplies. Sick & well performed well. Morale is proportional to chow. So said Napoleon but he got it from Vegetius & Vegetius got from Sun Sun 500 years before Christ and today I say it again.

Lacerated by a falling box today and also nashed my foot. Goss again reported excellent conduct of men on deck! Started Cecil on a study of the peculiar ulcers we are receiving here from outlying work camps. They are not yaws. Leishmaniasis? or what? Jap paymaster still in our hair Everytime he comes around it means more unnecessary labor. As long as he stays to hell away all goes on well. Heard from Young & Ludlow today. They are well and doing O.K. Again dead tired. Dog weary. No reserve physical power. Too long on protein deprivation.

Nov. 11/43 - Thursday.

"Armistice day." 25 years ago Japan was on our side at quitting time. Unable to get a shoe on today. Spent entire day with the crew handling every goddam box that has come in here, just to please the paymaster. Anything to make it a unimmaculate and trouble free us. Final count on cases and bones completed by night. Japs counted with us. We are 86 over the count rendered by trucks. 100 men out at studio. (The crazy sons o' bitches): Negi and Yaka-siji in today. No routine business however. Jap. sent in 110 kilos (with bone) of Carabao. First since last May (7 months ago). O₂ continues good. Patient draft from Las Pinas. One case from Clarke Field. Corregidorovie detail returned at 8:00 a.m. Worked at desk late tonight. So far, handling of Christmas stuff has been effected very well. Weary & worn out. Everybody is. Brig cases released today.

Nov. 12/43 - Friday.

Comparatively quiet day. No box handling. Japs declared a Yacane. Gave me a chance to get in some good licks in the office which I have neglected recently in the days requiring my presence on scenes of receiving & checking stores. Case inventories all ready. Front office working on system to handle mail distribution. Expecting M.P.'s to count all cases tomorrow. Had a hell of a time getting rid of Jap Paymaster last night. Insisted on opening a lot of cases of recreational gear and clothing. Couldn't understand all that stuff. Like a kid. Goggles eyed. Japs today still awe struck over prisoners getting "so much." Began the machinery for proper distribution of shoes and clothing so as to be ready when they release the stuff. Outlining shoe repair plan also. Working men to be cared for first. Will increase our cobbler and tailor force. Released Sanchez from lock ward and restored him to compound. The horse-gow for him next time. Moe arrived from Las Pinas. An old offender. Had him up this morning and warned him as to his prospects if he steps out of line. Opened store for sale of cigarettes, and sugar. One cup per man. This may be our last store day. Our allowed expenditure limit reached. Have indirect word that our spending allowance may be increased around Christmas. It will solve many of our problems. Health records now in process of being made on all stuff now having same. Had to take that away from Condon's dilly dally tactics and get Wade behind it. Also health records on hand are being brought up to date. This was allowed to lag under Sartin. Personally commended the

Corpsman who made the Corregidor movie detail, as a result of Ensign Tolbie's report that he found them "the best bunch of men he ever had with him." Also explained to them that they must remember that I knew no one had "volunteered" for such a picture detail to be used as propaganda against their own country. A note will be made in their own record noting their conduct on this trying detail. Am still unable to wear a shoe on my foot but feeling much better. Rain most of day. This hand on of the wet season is not good. Hold up the Burma progress. Brown reported his "mobility" date on time. Changes more than one would expect. Census increasing. Draft will soon be necessary in order to keep us able to receive patients. However, any big draft will so reduce our spending power that we will be over expended our allotted amount.

Nov. 13/43 - Saturday.

Rain - damp - cold. Busy in office all morning. Have written the "Ex-tenuating Circumstances" letter to Chief of Bu Nav. regarding reenlistments & Extensions I am now effecting. The Man, of Bu Nav. does not adequately cover the situation. Blew my top and tore hell out of things in yanking up a mad. off. patient for lying gossiping about the store & store personnel. I have offered to explain any misunderstood phase of the store if questioned on the subject; if there is any just complaints or irregularities shown me that I have overlooked, I will correct them, but as long as I keep my present store personnel, allow the present system to go on, I and I alone am responsible and I am the one to criticize or blame, and anybody assailing the store is assailing me. But God help the Son of a bitch who spends demoralizing gossip and remarks for when there is no basis of truth - like this morning. Al Smith wasn't able to back his talk this morning when I gave him his chance. Food outlook for next several days not good. No meat of any kind. No ham, - nothing but whistle weeds and one meal in which each of us will have two small fish of minnow size. Rice still inadequate. Notified today that our 52 man working party will be increased by 100. Impossible to house them properly. No beds, not even enough mattresses. Can get 30 in #8. Rest will have to go to top floor of the old building in upper compound. Roof no good. Rains still with us. Bad. Nogi came in. No business accomplished. Yakasiji unable to appear. Conference tomorrow. Worked late at desk tonight, incident to call by Japanese for a list showing: population each building, empty beds, max. cap. They have had only about a hundred such lists. Anxious to get going on these Red Cross stores which we need badly. But the Japs are dallying a little, apparently cruising about in a bit of a fog. Also petty annoyances increasing last few days. The guards are irritable. General situation influences them to some extent. A number of disturbing features arising at the moment. Some days you can't make a dime. However I learned tonight by the ever present underground that I gained a loyal supporter in Hansen today by my stand of this morning against malicious camp talk. Consider this a worthwhile event. Hansen is capable and forceful and with his better elements inspired he is a great asset to the mission.

Sunday - Nov. 14/43.

Rain! Rain! Rain! When will it ever quit! Japs now wanting lists of available mattresses, blankets, mosquito nets, etc. Must be reported this morning. Looks like we are right back where we started months ago - a prisoner accommodating place. Long conference with Nogi and got exactly nowhere. Stupidity plus - Snafu - Japanese are not requesting additional data in reference to the disability lists previously submitted. Now wanting to know where disability began and when. Barometer falling fast - Dark raining - looks like a real baggie this time. Blow began about dark. Now, at 10:00 p.m. blowing a gale and tearing hell out of these buildings. Constant heavy deluge of rain for past three hours and growing more intense. Real typhoon got us. No way to secure trap windows. Everything banging and pounding, rain beating in. Very cold.

Monday - Nov. 14/43.

Wind abated somewhat about 5:00 a.m. but intense rain continues. Water rising about the buildings. 6 to 8 in. water overall at this time. Made inspection of compound. Red Cross boxes in storeroom already wet on lower tier. Food boxes o.k. so far. Most buildings still have a little free board. All electric power is off. Galley functioning & outside fires are going o.k., water not yet up to their fire boxes. Would have weathered today in reasonable comfort except for Jap Paymaster. He has had the entire camp turned out in the rain and mounting water all day making chaotic, useless, pointless shifts of heavy boxes under the guise of saving R.C. material. We have ruined more stuff today than we can ever salvage, because of his nuisance maneuvers, have exposed the entire camp needlessly to pneumonia and have worn out and beaten down the entire command. Tonight is a dreary, wet, black night, cold and miserable and the storm increasing again after a brief lull. Beds & clothes are wet. Managed to keep hot tea going all day. The Galley has performed heroically. No lights. Japs order us to bed at 7 o'clock. They have redoubled their guard. They are very much excited. Several of us sat around our table in the dark & sang - my contribution was "If I Had My Way."

Tuesday - Nov. 16/43.

Wind has abated some but rain continues furiously. Goetz reported to me at 2:00 a.m. that SOQ was awash. No more reports reached me during night as Japs locked up all night corymen. About 3:00 a.m. the entire western sky was ablaze from some big fire toward the docks. Made inspection as soon as it was daylight, enough to see. Water waist deep over compound. Water half way up beds in S.O.Q. Plans made to evacuate them if necessary. Still raining hard. Isolation and Locked Ward very bad. Received message from Goodall that Jap Paymaster was "at it again" and moving all heavy boxes to topside of Bldg. 18. The flimsy deck won't hold it. Managed to get that straightened out. If we could just keep that guy off our neck and out of here we would do all o.k. He doesn't like American worth a darn and Bilibid Americans particularly. Has already stated that Bilibid will get all the wet and damaged Red Cross boxes. Sewage backing up into our compound. Manila water supply flooded. We are boiling drinking water. Have been notified to store up drinking water as we may be cut off. Nothing to store water in. And they have nothing to supply us. They have nothing - period. Galley fires still going but water encroaching on fire boxes. Special diet kitchen still has fire going & diets are going out regularly as is the yeast. So far our routine has not broken down. Heavy explosion about 8:00 a.m. and big oil fire started just over the wall from us. Much excitement by Japs. Seems that the buildings next to us, between us and the fire, are filled with ammunition. Have been notified that we can expect no food supplies for a week. Handling sewage by means of steel drums stationed near each ward. These drums previously used for sand as part of Japanese fire protection. The fire across the wall had died down during afternoon but after several severe explosions, broke out in great fury just at dark. Some question of moving us when it jumps Rizal Ave. Raining torrentially and wind has again risen. Very cold and miserable. Wet practically all day. However, the water level has shown a definite recession and SOQ is almost out from under tonight, water is well up in Jap food storeroom. Much rice wet & irrevocably spoiled. Have had a working party in there tonight trying to retrieve food. No lights again tonight. Everybody ordered inside by 7. Huddled like sheep in a pitch black stone building that is water soaked. Cold & miserable night. Not allowed to smoke. But the superb galley crew has kept us warm all day.

Nov. 17/43 - Wednesday.

Yesterday was Marye's birthday. Trying to break away. Water receding. All buildings have free board this morning, and while it continues to rain hard in spells, the continual torrents have ceased. Rained hard most of the night. I laid down in my clothes. They were no wetter than my blanket and the board platform on which I sleep. Jap Paymaster has our boys busy as coolie labor moving rice out of storeroom. He is trying to give us wet sour rice as an issue

for rations. Mr. Cruz sent for me. I have issued him the cold ultimatum that I won't use the spoiled rice. We will go hungry first. Paymaster has decided to give us the wet rice "to make yeast." I have told him we will need sugar to do that. He has allowed me to buy sugar in excess of our buying power. In the meanwhile he eluded thru with a regular ration of good rice.

Time out for a next case. Brandon, Pharm 2/s of the "old regime" got insubordinate during the time of stress." Only instance.

Have been mad for several days. The Jap Paymaster - I'm allergic to him - The S.O.B. That g.d. midget brains is so flabbergasted over this 10¢ unit of R.C. supplies he is chaotic. Everytime he appears everything is immediately haywire. Gastration has its place & indication. Some meagre food supplies arrived from Japs. Only good thing about them were some fair sized fish. Fifteen minutes after they arrived, Jap headquarters came over and took away the good fish for their own consumption. Routine procedure. Water well down by 3:00 p.m. Mist & drizzle continues. As usual, discipline has remained good except in S.O.B. They just can't follow instructions. Unprincipled. Have to ride hard on them constantly. Again no lights tonight. Tanks outside for a change. Ordered inside as usual & in bed at 7:30. Some lights are noted in the city. The rumor will apparently broke down during the typhoon. No one has been heard to discuss the war.

Nov. 18/43.

Still overcast but trying to dry up. Sewage is improved. Still boiling water. Manila water supply reported contaminated. Clearing away fallen trees and general debris. Getting back to routine. Kubota is back from Japan. Changed however. Was apparently been indoctrinated while in Tokyo. Find him not so good for our purposes as Ikumidji. He will not transmit my words to Mogi. Makes too many reservations on his own back. Gestapo, 50 of them, arrived to inspect R.C. boxes. Most gruesome, uncivilized demonstration I have ever witnessed. Apend, pawed thru and destroyed. Soap & chocolate bars bars broken and probed for hidden anything. Cheese, canned meats, etc. opened in 14 large cases and all probed with sticks and wires. Also the jellies, milk, etc. Like a bunch of animals in their destructive mauling. Horrible details. Cigarette opened - paper removed, every shoe examined inside & out. Our patients & Corpamen fagged out after a day of stevedoring like coolie labor. Kept by Paymaster until well after dark moving boxes. No time allowed to feed the men. Then at 8:30 they called for another party to go out & make movies. Managed to get a bite of rice by candle light. Everybody worn out & weary tonight. One wonders whether the boxes are worth all this or not. Tonight, I have in my charge 418 food boxes.

Lights came on at 9:30. Welcome return.

Nov. 19/43.

Movie party was out all night and did absolutely nothing. Rained in the early morning. Still dark & overcast. Turned over the opened cans to the galley to use at once. Checked on my storeroom count. O.K. Sewage backing up into our compound from the city. Still boiling water. 100 men working party moving heavy cases since 7:00 a.m. Raining. Gestapo arrived & continued their hideous procedure. Objected strenuously to the "Freedom" inscription on back of Old Gold packages. The Union Leader tobacco has a Victory package. Eleven of these cases were confiscated and removed by Gestapo. In the meanwhile, they had been seeing Old Gold packages in the food boxes all day yesterday and never said a word. I have them in my storeroom now. Rushed over a label on Palm Olive shaveless cream which says "Buy your cream in this Victory Pkg." They entirely missed about 5 packages of Raleighs with "Buy Liberty Bonds for Victory" on the back of them. I began distribution of food boxes this afternoon. Before beginning issue, Paymaster got wise to Old Golds in good packages and directed that all Old Golds must be removed from

the yellow package & the packages turned over to him. In addition to this labor we are having to repack every case before issue in order to get an equitable distribution of food. We could not get the Japs to let us keep invalid and regular food boxes separated and it has added to our problem, of opening every case and making each case composed of half invalid & half regular issue. In this way only could such items as meat, tobacco, etc. be equitably distributed. Everybody worked hard. Much accomplished. Much happiness in Camp on receiving boxes. Saw a piece of a Boston Post dated Aug. 1943. Wrapped around something in one of the boxes. Apparently we have many European prisoners in the U.S. Japs approached me tonight about signing for more than I have received. I flatly refused that. They decided then that perhaps they didn't need a receipt. I offered to recount boxes if they believed there was an error, but no phoney stuff. These overtures are not all based on an effort to surreptitiously acquire stuff. The fact is, this handful of supplies has them all goggle eyed and they just aren't geared to handle the job. They are confused and their records are all bitched up and they have to keep their records O.K. or the Military Police will eat 'em up. They are scared as hell of the M.P.'s and will go to any length to keep out from under them.

Nov. 20/43 - Saturday.

Long busy day. Wet cases of shoes, clothing, comfort items being opened and dried. Found some time to get back to my office routine today. Japs refused to let me issue any food boxes to the "heavy prisoners." Plans made accordingly. Still boiling our drinking water. Food consumption greatly increased thereby. An acute problem. Finished issuing all food boxes today. The Jap Paymaster had permitted us to give out Old Gold cigarettes provided we removed the outside covers. All day yesterday and today we have removed covers and distributed. At 4:00 p.m. today he passes the ward to call in all Old Golds and put them back in the packages for turning in. Looked like an impossible task. However, the word was passed, & the camp responded splendidly, returning them. We worked into night replacing & packing them. When I offered Kubota the cases he was embarrassed and suggested I just hold them. I doubt if the M.P.'s know - yet - that we have these Old Golds. To answer the splendid response of the Camp in returning their Old Golds, I kept my force on the job and tonight had replaced every cigarette returned to me by other brands. Feel lousy as hell. Had cold. Probably outcome of being wet so long during the typhoon flood. Our resistance is so darn low. We can't take much.

Nov. 21/43 - Sunday.

Managed to sit in on the tail end of church this morning. In spite of our efforts to honorably and equitably distribute food boxes, Duckworth, the Son of a Bitch, instigated a surreptitious investigation by several enlisted men to verify what they had in their boxes, saying he had seen "pilfering of boxes" by our men during M.P. inspections. Ten men after the word reached me I made a tour of every building, assembled every man and made public this activity and asked that every man promise to bring to me any "agent" of the duty bastard that approached them. The camp was back of me 100% and believe I knocked that knifing cold. Duckworth was present in the assembly in Bldg. 18 when I let go. That shunk is no darn good. But like all of his ilk, run him out in the open and he's licked. Had enough food cases left to issue 1/8 case additional to each person thruout. Long conference with Nogi this afternoon. Brought up the matter of needing more Japanese food issues to combat the great increase of blindness among our personnel. Explained that prices were now so high our spending allowance would not help. Should be increased. Nogi's reply was the old "luxury" argument. That Americans have been use to so much luxury we must need more than others. I explained that the physiological needs of food for humans was pretty well established scientifically thruout the world. The Jap merchant was there and he verified the price increases. Nogi got hostile. They always do when confronted with facts. They can't play Big League stuff and hate to lose face by being forced to admit it. However, we got exactly

nowhere today. I warned him that a written report on our eye cases was forthcoming, & sooner or later Mogi will have to explain the situation. Same experience we went thru with the Painful Foot Syndrome. Kubota wouldn't let me take up the matter of falsifying receipts for Red Cross stuff. After the conference, Kubota talked it over with Wade & me and we mentioned that we didn't think the MP's would like that and eventually Kubota decided maybe they didn't want any receipt at all at this time. Quite sick tonight. Turned in early.

Nov. 22/43.

I got up for Bango but laid around on the bunk all day today. Quite lousy. Comparatively quiet day however. Hogan got the working Party equipped with new shoes and gear from the comfort kits were issued. Toothbrushes, toothpowder, shoe strings, shoe blocking, comb, soap sewing kits, etc. very welcome indeed for we really have absolutely nothing. About 4:00 p.m. two men from Ward 1 came in to see me and delivered a paper containing the signature of every man in the ward certifying they were pleased and thankful for the equitable distribution of Christmas boxes as we had carried it out. Felt very good about it. As usual I didn't know how to say "thank you" but I tried. To make it worse, many patients in Ward 11 sent a present to Wade & me of a bunch of their cigarettes. To return them would have been bad. Am keeping them for re-issue to them when their Amer. cigarettes get low again. Feel sure that we have the general support of the camp. More handling of Davos and San Tomas boxes. More corpses developing retro iliober neuritis. Dr. Boone now showing eye changes. I'm still afraid to have mine examined. Have headaches and eye aches but I can still see. Word from Cabanatuan today tells us they are eating good up there. Bilibid still remains the worst feeding place in the set up. And the food grows less & less every day. Dry ice becomes a more frequent meal every day. Very little vegetables of any kind. The fish are not edible. Too small for use and of no value. Our Red Cross food may help but it won't last long in the face of the present demand. Asked Nelson to take over the data on "Improvisations" at Bilibid for future report. Have some doubts if this will work out as well as I would like. There are some people who can't see the importance of an issue unless it is garnished with, bulging with, and manifestly rich in personal emoluments and gain. It is just the nature of the Beast and it does not change. You can't change it. Nevertheless, I have entrusted this detail where it can be, and should be best done. Was notified today that instead of a draft, 40 men who are ready, will be turned over to the Air Craft Bureau Working Party and remain here. This will crowd us somewhere and soon give us difficulties unless we are provided more beds and mattresses. The latter are just not and what we have are filthy, torn, and full of bedbugs. Made an issue of smoking tobacco today, one package of "half and half" per man. Most of our smoking tobacco is still held by MP's. It is Union Leader, and is in a Victory Pkg. confiscated. Probably never will get it as I see it now. Our G₂ had. No contact. Apparently there has been a major engagement at Bougainville.

Tuesday - Nov. 23/43.

Back on job. Some better, Japs celebrating "Harvest Festival" and supposed to be a half Yasuno day for us. Rained in the afternoon. Issuing shorts, socks and shoes today from R.C. supplies. Comparatively quiet day. Still having some difficulties with my S.C.Q. groaners and moaners. Half assed bastards calling themselves officers, can't stand Bango because of their great ailments. The sons-a-bitches are a no account lot on the whole. Several officers of Jap. & above sent me a "Confidential" communication asking to be separated from "certain obnoxious civilians and men who call themselves officers and are not etc." further stating that by daily close contact with them they suffer the constant insults and discourtesy from them. Goddam it, I live in a barracks with my juniors and if I ever suffered any discourtesy or disrespect from any of them I'd sure as hell know I was lucking somewhere. I am doing nothing about this communication. I am ignoring it. I am treating it "very confidentially." That letter is the most blatant admission of incompetency - and lack of officer like material among them that could ever be made.

Wednesday - Nov. 24/43.

Long conference with King and Crews on the analysis of our food intakes and diets. Reviewed our break-down figures which are very revealing. Called in Ritter in reference to adding Calcium medication in his eye cases we are now running on trial diets. Our Ca figures are very very low and the relation of Ca to B & Carbohydrate is not well understood, but definitely related. The vast number of eye cases now among us, our limited food supply and our vit. medications running so low, the question of what cases to give the benefit of our supply arises. The Military Principle will be applied. Those old cases, badly damaged, offering little or no hope of recovery must be sacrificed to allow us to use our supplies in sufficient concentration for those in whom there is some reasonable expectancy of improvement. Moreover we must seriously consider the need of using our medication and food to prevent blindness rather than give it to those already damaged. It's tough to have to do this but there just isn't enough for all and we must do what is best for the greatest number in the light of our present knowledge. Blindness is still increasing. Fundus exams on entire camp underway. EEN & T Dept. organizing well & working assiduously on the matter. My cold still hangs on and I feel lousy. Harrison in from Port Area for a few minutes. G, good. Issued razor sharpeners to wards today. Conference with Hanson on purchasing for rest of month. Our money permits us to buy nothing but salt and a few mungo beans. Local prices have reached an impossible level. Gamotes 155 Pesos a sack, peanuts 5 for a centavo - 15.50 a ganta, pepper 75 P's a kilo, mungo beans 185 P's a sack. The pitiful but much treasured 60 kilos of meat we expected to use as flavor in our "soup" went bad. It was on the stout side when it reached us. Tough break. The mounting number of eye cases among my staff is now eating in to my crew to a degree where efficiency is suffering. More & more hitting the sick list every day. Others having to be shifted to jobs wherein they can perform. Not enough dark glasses for everybody and eyes must be dilated for a two week period at least as a treatment measure. Occupational therapy activity being kept busy making eye shades (blinders) out of post board, in which we cut tiny holes for seeing and they are worn. Munos, the Manila Sanitary Engineer was in Bilibid today with the Chief of the Fire Dept. He assured me he could improve our water pressure. Complimented our sanitation. Had a few side words with him. Also a two fingered handshake from the Chief of the P. D. Had an unimportant conference with Nogi. Wade and I sat bored to death while Nogi took time out to take a tour of the compound with two of the Military Police. One of them, a Major. The other one a Lieut., a sadistic fellow who uses a ball bat.

Thursday - Nov. 25/43.

Thanksgiving. Dawned clear. Dry rice to eat, but I have had a can of pumpkin in my locker for a long time, which a jap quartermaster gave me for no good reason once. Warmd it up and ate it with Wade, Cecil & Jim Conwell. Like all pumpkin - I can't rave about it. No better than a gourd or a squash with sugar on it. But it was filling - and it wasn't rice. Four more R.C. Cases arrived today. Biologicals. Three for us - One slated for Davao. We are handling most of the R.C. supplies for further disposition to other Camps. And this handling, unfortunately, is wearing us out. Most of it is under Momoto's direction and that means much useless back tracking & coolie labor stuff. "Get 10 men - get 50 men - get 100 men, etc." Two American prisoners arrived from Negros. There were ten. Eight escaped. Inspected the ramogaled or repaired Bldg. 13. which is to house an expected 60 men working party from Cabanatuan. This group is to augment the 52 man working party of the Air Craft Bu. Work. Party. Rained in the afternoon. Conference with Nogi on Red Cross Issue. Wade & I have convinced him that we should send supplies to outlying work camps at Pasay, Las Pinas, etc. Nogi agrees but he is still holding out on having requisition sent to him first. Anyhow, the situation has been improved. At present we can't send those people a dime's worth in spite of their pleas and our having what they need in quantities to spare. Huge upset over Four Army officers arriving with 60 man party from Cabanatuan. Some of them outrank him. Reduces him to just another one of the party, he thinks. Prices still soaring. Jap money no good. Capt. Buflemonte (MC) USA of Vineland N.J. arrived here tonight with the 60 man working party. However, he is destined for Corregidor. Word from Cabanatuan tells of good food and conditions generally

good barring inconveniences of a minor nature. Beecher still being assailed and unpopular according to reports. He, therefore, is doing a swell job up there, I guess. As near as I can learn, when I get down to details, the only complaint against him is that he makes everybody work. So do I. I guess he is hearing what a son of a bitch I am. O.K.

The eye situation has become a menace to morale. Examination of the entire camp is in progress and the findings are disconcerting as hell. Blindness of varying degree is found and fundus changes requiring attention as prophylaxis are mounting phenomenally. It has gotten to a point now where everybody sits around waiting to go blind and wondering when. The exams are made at night. Each morning everybody now routinely asks: "who did they get last night?"

Friday - Nov. 26/43.

Overcast. Conference with Chiefs of Services and Eye Dept. Directed that Ward 11, biggest ward in the Prison Hospital, be changed from medicine to Surgery and used to concentrate eye cases. Turned over to Ritter, Pohlman, and Barrett retained as Medical man. Other changes in Eye Dept. organization for furtherance of the work. Wade & I have begun the move to get the Japs to let us move the Air Craft working party of 52 from Bldg. 18 to 13 with the Cabanatuan group and give us \$18 for patients. The population is growing. We need sick beds. We will hit 1000 or more soon. Held mast this morning. Case from Nelson's Ward, a stump case named Demarco. Chronic bad boy. The common stump case philosophy - I'm a cripple and you can't do that to me. Charged with a refusal of detail. Worked him over at mast until he was ready to go to work and therefore let him off with a warning. These stump cases are perfectly able to contribute their share of the work. The detail refused in this instance was sitting at a table sorting rice. I think he understands the situation after this morning. Their brig isn't very comfortable either, and one legged man have seen the inside of it. Began work on the usual monthly sanitary report. A draft from Passy arrived today. In darn poor shape and badly beaten down. Pitiful sight. Each had been issued 1/4 of his R.C. food case. I issued the remaining 3/4 at once. However, 8 truck drivers were admitted from San Fernando and I was directed not to issue to them as they are to be supplied at Cabanatuan. A Jap Yasune day.

Saturday - Nov. 27/43.

A condition pending on panic has been reached regarding this eye condition. A review of the situation shows that this is not a sudden epidemic outbreak, but is more the finding of pathology that has existed for a long while but is now coming to light at one time as a result of study and serious attention. Moreover, much of the chaos results from the fact that we are dilating pupils for 2 weeks in cases showing changes and this produces a great number of people running around in eye shades and dark glasses and the camp does look badly invalidated - and temporarily we are. Furthermore, most of these cases we are seeing now are early and should respond to therapy and it is not expected that all these people showing changes are surely going blind. Max Pohlman who is helping Ritter has a high sense of the dramatic and has expounded a little too "a la Forbes-Robertson." Ritter has tamed him down and today I called in all members of the staff so afflicted and I explained the situation in detail and succeeding in stabilizing the rocking boat. Much of the chaos and tension has cleared up tonight. Back on even psychological keel. Further conference with Eye Dept. in reference to keeping it so. Capt. Raker in today in reference to getting his working party outfitted with clothes & shoes of Red Cross origin. Seems to be a pleasant chap. Our mailing cards were turned in today. Sent mine to Anna this time for fear my others aren't reaching home. Met No. 1 in conference this afternoon. The Red Cross medical supplies are further held up because of delay in Military Police inspection. This delay is serious to us as it is holding up much needed Vitamin medications, of which we have none, and plenty are in the supply. However, explanation of this situation does no good. The Gestapo are God. A 100 men draft from Lipa are staying overnight

on way to Cahanatuan. Had to quarter them in the old hospital building sleeping on the concrete deck. However, I notice that now, the men don't mind this so much as they use to. One does become accustomed to the changes in life and the human animal is very adaptable - even Americans when they have to be. It is a case of survival of the fittest. After 2 years, those of us who are left have developed a high potentiality for "taking it." Had an entertainment up in the upper compound to amuse the camp tonight. Kubota called me up and gave me hell about an assembly without his knowledge. Sato started that. Explained to Kubota saved face for Sato however by giving me hell, but all the time he was giving me hell the show was going on - and did get thru O.K. Finally got everybody pacified and satisfied that no harm was intended or done. Attention to picayunish details can defeat as well as further a purpose.

Sunday - Nov. 28/43.

Divine Services held as usual today. I was unable to attend. Administrative problems kept Wade and me at our desks constantly all morning. Harangued the Chief Petty officers regarding care of mattresses. Scarce and very much needed article and always a source of friction and difficulty between us and Jap Paymaster. We have to take unusual precautions to give him no cause for complaining about our care of mattresses or we'll never get a darn one. His complaints are usually groundless and purely face saving to cover his refusal or inability to meet the demand but at times he hits on a just complaint and then we are licked. Wade & I both feel that many activities are deserving of criticism as to their attention to mattresses. It is being corrected this date. The Lipa Draft departed early this morning, Jap Paymaster in this morning throwing the usual monkey wrench into our daily work plans. Trying to get the Davao med. supplies segregated and ready for shipping and to move the 40 man A.C.W.P. to Bldg. 13. Minota yelling for 60 men, etc. for God knows what. Some days ago, a questionnaire was put out to find out who were aircraft men. Then came a questionnaire as to experience, etc. Today they are being personally questioned in detail as to training and the definite phase of aviation in which they are trained. Among other questions - "Can you identify the different types of Amer. planes when you see them?" Issued Red Cross boxes to new arrivals from Pasay, Camp Murphy, and Caloccan. Shoes and clothing still being issued. Had Lt. Melvin U.S.A. at mast this morning. Usual dumb officer problem. Jap guard caught him violating smoking regulations. Officers are the poorest disciplined people in the world. And most of those with whom we have had to deal here are dumb. Horrible combination of ignorance and lack of innate qualities of leadership. Turned over a batch of Regimental blank health records today for our staff records. Still trying to get that project thru. I want every member of this staff to have a health record. Rainy - dark - overcast. Censoring mailing cards. Usual complaints - they will insist on making taboo references and trying to be smart.

Monday - Nov. 29/43.

Rainy. Overcast. Draft of 3 from Caloccan and 20 from Nielson Field (Clarke?) No. R.C. Boxes. Have brought this to attention of Jap. and they assure me they are trying to get boxes from their original source for them. Long desk day compiling monthly San. report. Chow situation grows worse daily. Today they only brought in a few papaya and a small number of minnow sized fish. These fish only waste cooking oil and provide us with nothing. On paper it shows the Japs supplied something. They might as well bring in a load of rocks or sea shells. Payday. Indicrous. The thing we have most of is money - but can't use it. And it is too rubber for much use surreptitiously outside. Takes a barrel of it to buy a banana.

Tuesday - Nov. 30/43.

Clear morning. Routine day. Jap guard found an illegal store in Bldg. 18. Wade & I took it up at once and managed to get hold of the hot plate and

made the first report to Japanese. It always helps to get to them first. Avoids group punishment. Complaints coming in about too few of Air Craft working party responding for work. Too many turn in sick. Most of the cases are bonafide illness. The usual few goldbrickers of course. Langdon & Kline are doing a good job keeping that detail in line. Following a policy we know to be best - The relatively & truly able must work in order to let us keep control of "say so" and thus we are able to protect the really sick.

Dec. 1/43 - Wednesday.

At 0005, died, Jack Vernon Bruce, Pvt., 192nd. Tank Battalion, U.S.A. #20645252, of Jonesville, Wisconsin. Next of kin, Mrs. Marnie Bruce, mother, route #4, same place. Pneumonia, lobar. I saw this case several days ago when they brought him in from Calococan "for examination." I tried to get them to let him remain in hospital at that time but Jap guard wouldn't leave him. Explained the seriousness. They returned him two days later - walking. The man died 2 days after admission. Made the usual weekly inspection of Bilibid today. Tsukahara went with me as I had prearranged with Nogi. Served a good purpose. Showed him the empty galley shelves, empty refrigerator, empty storeroom. He looked at me and shook his head and said "Jap soldier hungry, too." Made a quick survey & collected all unlicensed hot plates to prevent getting the entire camp in a jam. Half clear day. Put Hogshire on to writing up "The Medical Problem of the American Prisoner." Eye cases continue. More everyday. Apparently Sukahara got on to the Quartermaster Horani after our inspection this morning. Horani came down and spent most of the afternoon crying and moaning to us as to "what had he ever done wrong to us? (I could answer that O.K.)" Hadn't he always tried to help us all he could? (He knew the real answer) What was it he could do to help us? (no use to go into that). "I am only human. Maybe I have made mistakes. Tell me where I have been wrong!" blah! blah! blah! Well, I got hold of Mr. Cruz and Boyce was interpreting. Wade & I went to work on him. After about 3 hours of Oriental bargaining we got an increase of 30 gals. of rice per man, the sugar ration put back to 20 gals. a day, a promise of about 300 cans of extra milk (American), an increase in cooking oil, and a promise to try to get more vegetables. There was a little nigger in the wood pile, of course. Horani can't make his books balance and he wants us to sign as receiving 3 cans of oil when we only got 2, and also we are 2 cans milk short of the receipt he wants signed. Of course, we refuse to do that and that always riles hell out of him. He has always been a big offender in chiseling off our food truck for use of the Jap galley. He's a crooked little conniver. It was a long pow wow which he prolonged, I think, because we were all smoking Amer. cigarettes - Horani included. Several times I have headed him in when he has attempted to pull phoney food deals on us. He knows I'll lay stuff cold turkey before Nogi if I am not satisfied. Received word at 7 tonight that MP's will inspect R.C. med. supplies in A.W. Made immediate plans for handling. It can go off smooth as long as the darn Paymaster stays to hell out of here. Had all the hot plates turned in today that were not being used legally. Big raft of them. Stored them "for safe keeping." These darn things would get me in a hell of a jam. Wade & I had the 4 newly arrived med. officers from Cabanatuan down to #4 to have coffee with us. Red Cross coffee. Felt like we will really be human again.

Dec. 2/43.

Japs created a problem for us today by coming in and removing all gas drums which we have been using for garbage. They took out 23. They are in foul shape, leaky and rusted & dented. They are getting gas out of here as fast and as much as possible. That is what this ACB Working Party is doing. Clear day. Inspection of medical supplies by Gestapo began this morning. Usual stuff - tearing labels off boxes, unrolling all the gauze and cotton, etc. However, the whole procedure going along much smoother than food inspection because Yamota, the Paymaster is not in on it. He can do more disorganizing in 15 minutes than anybody in the area. Nogi & Sukahara had coffee with Wade, Hesse and me. This is the first time Nogi has broken down and crossed the cold fringed line since Sartin's ill advised letter of about last April. Inspection work continued until after dark. Not completed.

Managed to get a bit of cold chow (such as it was - no better hot than cold, really. One just shuts his eyes and stokes it in to feed the fire as a duty and a thing to be gotten thru). The sun was hot today. Broke out my helmet. (I still have one). Carey was found to have eye pathology today. One by one the staff becomes involved. I am not seeing any too well but I can't see where I could benefit by any more than I am doing. All this hitting the sick list and can't do this and can't do that I am afraid is a little far fetched. Made some replacements in the ACB working party incident to sickness and getting rid of undesirables.

Dec. 3/43.

Broke clear. Inspection of R.C. med. supplies continues. Quite a number of Amer. newspapers used in packing found among them. Gestapo collects all of them. Did I say all? Since everybody in camp who could be fitted has been provided with new shoes, and having 200 large pairs we can't use. I broke down and drew a pair of 9C's and for the first time in a long while am able to walk with some comfort in a pair of shoes that are not too short for me. I went so long without shoes that I guess my feet spread. Then after I injured my foot with that packing case, my right foot doesn't take it so well. These shoes O.K. Long conference with Mogi in afternoon during which we made another attempt to increase our spending power in order to supplement a diet which has now reached a new low of practically rice only. Mogi adamant as usual. States that if he allows us to spend more it may cause inflation of currency in Manila. The Jap money is already so rubbery that it can't be blown up much more without busting. This inflation argument has been in Mogi's bonnet ever since he began this spending limitation. Mogi finally told us that since vegetables and other foods were not available, we would be allowed a 50 gm. per man increase in rice daily. Apparently he hasn't heard of Harima's increase for us a few days ago. We were directed to move Kap Goodall out of his room in Bldg. 18. Japs consider the room too good for escape and communication purposes. Ritter bounding me for a big table for his eye clinic. Tables are scarce. Case as usual of robbing Peter to pay Paul. Finally gave my mess table to him and I managed to pick up one up front.

Dec. 4/43.

Clear and hot. Conference with Mogi. Cabanatuan draft to be submitted by tomorrow. We'll work late getting it ready and draft won't leave till God knows when. Issued a memo for information of the camp as to the food and store situation for the coming month. Not very promising but the facts as they are. Completed monthly sanitary report. Everybody in jail is drawing plans for building a house. I have finished my floor plans. It's a honey, and just what I've had on my mind for years. Only one place to build it - Tidewater Virginia. Worked at night on draft.

Dec. 5/43.

Overcast. Very dark day. Today is Sunday. Divine services held. I missed services incident to working on draft changes. Hell, this draft will be rewritten a dozen times before they go. Lumber arriving in dribbles to build 30 bunks. We'll need them. Supply Dept. has had a theft of material sent in by a Philippine Relief Group. Amount is negligible but at least it was evident that somebody in the Dept., one of 4 are guilty (or more) and there is every evidence that all have knowledge of guilty party or parties. Very disappointing. I have given them 24 hours in which to confess. No matter who it is, I'll be damn sorry. All have done good work but - breach of trust is a sad commentary on a supply Dept. Cold tonight and raining. Heavily clouded. Jap paymaster had all Old Gold cigarettes turned over to him tonight. They were sealed in cases and he & I placed our chap marks on the seals. They have been locked in the old armory in #18.

Dec. 6/43.

Cold, rainy, miserable. There isn't any dry season anymore. Received

20 Red Cross Food boxes for the men from Clarke Field. They are locked up, however, awaiting inspection by the HP's. Buflamonte left for Corregidor. Long office day. Published the food prospectus to the camp. Henson confessed theft of Relief material in storeroom. I shook up that supply Dept. tonight. Some of them are 100%. All had guilty knowledge of the affair. Shearer himself is no white lilly. Little men are never good. Especially those who knit. Shearer never has liked Wilson in the Store Room. I let Shearer know that Wilson was my man and I put him there because I knew he was on my team always and would stay there as long as I ran the place. The joint will click along pretty good for a few months now.

Dec. 7/43.

Fearing over weight figures & reports all day with Adams. Weights are being maintained in all groups in spite of Jap chow issue having reached the lowest level of all times. Practically nothing but rice. But the Red Cross food is a godsend and proving itself a life-saver. I figure these boxes can be dragged out until February. Our built up reserve should hold many of us for another three months with conditions at their worst. By that time if no Yanks with their tanks we'll begin increasing our crop of crosses behind the galley along the north wall. Walens - wall, we will always keep scrapping and making a try.

Rained during the night. Cloudy & very overcast today. Ritter reports some success in eye cases with massive doses and pupil dilation routine, and diet. Frankly, I think Red Cross Boxes are the whole answer. Spent the entire afternoon on eye resume. There has been another engagement in the Marshall Is.

Dec. 8/43.

Wedding anniversary. Also 2nd anniversary of our entry into the war. Holiday in Manila but not in Bilibid. Tanaka made inspection with me today. SQ & Corporal's Quarters were outstanding. Saw fit to call in their Personnel and thank them. 18A very poor, #2 fair, #3 fair. Twenty-four small boxes arrived for the 8 men from Pasay. All the cigarettes had been removed. Many planes in air today for a change. Part of the celebration outside. There is a big fire about a mile away. Draft of 15 from Clarke Field arrived today. Bed situation bad. Eleven sleeping on bare deck without mattresses. Expecting more men from Clarke. Two more cases admitted from Port Area. We have tried to show the Japanese the need of fixing up the old hosp. bldg. so that it will be usable for the 52 AGB Working party and give us 18A for patients. They can't grasp the situation at all. They have practically no building material to fix up the building, they have no mattresses, they won't admit they don't have, - just one of the many problems that arise when you are a prisoner of the "have nots." If they would let us, we could build beds and get mattresses. But then, they would lose face.

Dec. 9/43.

Raining. Very dark and cold. Everything clumsy and damp. Yakusiji asked for more radio messages. I thought that issue had died a natural death. There is a report that the messages have been heard being broadcast from Tokyo. Conference with Wado this morning in reference to improving the military discipline and bearing. We see eye to eye on the necessity of maintaining a well-appearing, well-disciplined force, as a morale factor, maintenance of self-respect, and keeping fit for any future issue. The appearance and attitude of the personnel have gradually improved since Oct. 1, but it needs a fire built under it now and it looks like now is the time. We clean up our own house first, so Wado and I harrangued the staff tonight as to proper formation at Tenko, personal appearance, and attitude. Excellent response. They jumped into it with a very gratifying spirit. The thing will spread naturally to other platoons at Tenko and Officers in charge of buildings will carry out the idea among their personnel.

Conference with Mogi. Tells us Amer. cig. are appearing in Manila. Indicated Bilibid as source but we beat him to the draw. We explained our searching all working parties, permitting no Amer. food or tob. to go outside Bilibid. Cited other sources. We were warned "not to allow anyone tempt the guards to take them out & sell them. The guards have tried to get cigarettes for that purpose on several occasions. The answer to that, is, that we have no use for more money. We have more money - such as it is - than we are allowed to spend. I think we may have averted an incident like the one of last year.

A truck driver (prisoner) from Las Pinas came in today for dental treatment. Came to my office to report that they had not been able to buy any commissary supplies yet with the money I & another officer sent out, but he had a few items for us and delivered me mustard and ketchup substitute. Someone uses my name carelessly. I have never sent any such request. It is such stupid individual outside contacts that bring difficulties to the entire camp, the reason we are so deep in the dog house today. "The Other Officer" is in a very responsible position. I straightened him out in short order and directed him to stop the activity. He will. He's a conniver but no damn fool. I wouldn't trust my own grandmother anymore.

Paymaster Masota came in this afternoon with the same cigarette story. Ploughed thru our Indigent Fund accounts and store accounts, counted all the money, etc. Gave us an O.K. Wrote a meaningless figure in his book and shoved off. He doesn't know anymore now than he did before. Several reasons could be guessed as the cause of this first time "audit" - if you could call it that. He has a complete report of the financial status every month. They don't seem to be able to use any reports submitted. Worked late in the office tonight. Ruge brought a case of theft to me, James K. C., pfc. The man is a mental defective, always in trouble everywhere he goes. For the good of the whole he must be punished. But it will never change the guy. He's that way - and will always be.

Dec. 10/43.

Anniversary of the destruction of Cavite. The details grow less acute with years. There have been so many other episodes since. The 10th, however, will always remain as the bloodiest day of the war for me - to date. Rained all morning. Very dark. It is very difficult to work during these dark days. No lights are allowed. Our eyes are bad. Compartments dark. Reports are that food shortage in Manila has reached a serious low and every prospect of growing worse. Many leaving city for provinces. Brokenshire broke over today. Couldn't stay quiet any longer. "Broke" never has taken well to having the eye man have so much say about eye cases on his ward. "Broke" doesn't agree him etc. etc. Well, most of us never have agreed with Broke and his therapeutics so that makes it even. Just like his old man. However, Broke said his way and now, martyr like, missionary souled, he is satisfied. He has done his duty. He has objected. He is ready now to submit to the iron law of those who inflict policies upon the common people. O.K. Status quo. Full Iesume day declared by Japs at 10:00 a.m. Plenty here to keep us busy all day however. Doing 20 blood exams for Mogi on Formosan guard. Uses up half our dye stock but I imagine they have none at all. Carpenters making beds for us today from any lumber they can scrape up.

Dec. 11/43 - Saturday.

Still overcast. Light drizzle. Case admitted during night from Air Craft Working party. Question of Acute Endocarditis. Delivered the second payment of 211.00 P's on indigent glasses today in accordance with Yakusiji's order. Depletes Indigent Fund by that much, said fund is dwindling fast. Received a draft of 6 from Pasay and 18 from Lipa. The Lipa gang had Christmas food boxes, still containing "Old Gold" cigarettes which had to be collected & turned over (25 packages). We made them good to the men out of

our allowance. Bilibid is having to make adjustments constantly in order to assure Red Cross material to everybody in some sort of equitable manner. From all I can learn, we have put thru a better distribution than other camps and have managed to get the stuff to the men in greater quantity and in quicker time. This is necessary, if the men are to have any assurance of getting their full share. Very sensible communique from Farris showing that he is working at his job down there. Seems to have learned a lot by experience. Has some semblance of order & system down there now. When he just went out there he had had no experience handling men. It was a mess. His shoe problem there same as ours - and elsewhere - big sizes in excess & still needing smaller ones. All camps will have the same report. Anything from 9½ up (to 11½) will go begging except in scattered instances. Still have about 200 pairs of big sizes here we can't use to date. Had to Jack up Ritter today and get his Ward 11 moved. He is a stubborn Dutchman and an esthete. He is doing a good job but Goddam it he just can't get his eyes above the ground. Very dogmatic, very didactic, very narrow horizon for time & space. A good man and doing a swell job, and no worse than other prison domes. But had to head him in hard today. Ritter was the only officer I had on "the Rock" that I had to peremptorily address on one occasion. Even so, he did a swell job. I'll put up with human frailties as long as they are positive in nature. To hell with the "Yassir" guys. They give real trouble, not annoyances. Busy morning. Inspection of present Red Cross supplies indicates that I now have a Med. Supply Depot here of about \$250,000 (medicine alone). Equipment will not value much. Maybe \$1000.00. By our standards practically all of our gear would come under "Survey no value" class. There isn't a bed in the place we'd keep, no mattresses we could tolerate a minute. In Red Cross Supplies other than medicine (sheets clothing shoes, etc.) we estimate \$10,000 will cover it. More radio messages turned over to Yakusiji today. Response is very poor. What few messages are turned in are very brief. Busy today analyzing med. supplies for budgeting. We have decided to adopt the criterion of this III2 cases as a 2-year supply. Actually we expect it to be a 1-year supply. Places 6 mos. in reserve. Vitamin supply budgeted so as to provide therapeutic dosage for cases under R/ but we believe prophylaxis just as necessary now as treatment. We still labor under the difficulty of not being told enough by the Japanese to intelligently provide. Mogi told me what a lot of medical supplies he handled when he sent a whole train load to Cabanatuan. And yet I continue to get word that Cabanatuan has received none. There is still the probability that Cabanatuan is to be supplied out of this place as a depot. Of course, that is O.K. with us. We have trained supply personnel and can handle the job but the need of American liaison is evident for best interests of the whole but the Japs won't allow that. Raining off and on all day. Wind is even up a little. We spent a week repairing building #13 in order to make it half-way livable for the ACWF arriving from Cabanatuan. A Jap inspector from headquarters is expected, so in order to justify a request for more lumber, the Japs yelled for 10 men this afternoon and ordered them to knock down all repairs, knock out the windows, etc. with sledgehammers. The place apparently looked too good. The boys had an entertainment tonight in the Bilibid Bowl. Another tragic attempt to "Keep going." Not much art, and you can't eat that stuff but it helps tighten the belt. Hamota had the duty tonight. As usual came around after lights out. As soon as he was spotted the old familiar word was passed "Air Raid." The other familiar warning is "Tolley-ho."

Dec. 12/43 - Sunday.

Chaplain Duffie had some disparaging remarks to make about the show of last night - shows in general. Disturbed Clyde no end. Ridiculous. The humor is lusty and not exactly subtle, but it's humor - of a kind - and we need it - and enjoy it. Wrote an approving letter to Clyde and the Players backing them up and encouraging them to do more. If Duffie was as wide open and above board and as constructive as our Bilibid Theatre, he would serve a much more useful purpose here. The Bilibid Players offered their aid to the Chaplains in putting on some Christmas stuff. The Chaplains replied with a beautiful injured innocence tirade. The Players will put on one of their own anyhow. Attended Divine Services today. (Sinner me!) Air Craft Bureau raising hell about not enough prisoners appearing for their work detail. Rubota asking for details. Had to

stop everything and get that squared away. We are trying to get over to him that these are recently ill men they are using. They must expect more sick in quarters than from a normal healthy group. This is still a hospital, not a work camp. We have an excess of some medicines which will deteriorate unless it is used within a few months. Submitted a list to Japanese today and suggested it be placed where most needed. We know medicine is much needed in Manila and in accordance with Geneva Treaty medicines are International. Held staff meeting at night. We submitted our supply budget to them and explained our "haves" and "have nots." Discussed Vitamine Therapy & unanimous opinion was in favor of Vitamine prophylaxis by our newly arrived supplies and the continuance of our yeast making. Announced to the staff that indications are, we are in for hungry days ahead. Our job is to quit discussing the matter publicly, assume an O.K. attitude and keep the boat from rocking big a united inside calm. Also, the general tendency for harsh criticism of administration & conditions at other camps must cease unless proof is forthcoming. The general trend has been for every draft to give somebody a black eye in the camp they just left and we are too prone to take up that stuff and without knowing the facts, spread it and keep it alive. This is not good. It creates a mental hazard for men going out to these camps and makes it darn hard for anyone trying to run a camp somewhere and can't please everybody.

Dec. 13/43 - Monday.

Wade sick. Bad sore throat. (not Diph). Worked on his desk all morning. Have a note on my desk to record somewhere that on Nov. 5, 1943, the Japanese took Turnipseed's & Pfeiffer's swords. Removed to headquarters "for safe keeping and to prevent anyone committing hari-hari." Yakasiji made such a remark while we were talking about it. As a matter of fact it is a part of the same phobia as the tools. There is an inherent constant fear at Headquarters that we want to escape or gang up on them. The ridiculousness of such a procedure is so evident to us that we can't take them seriously when such ideas are advanced. Example of ludicrous situation reflected in the important question of getting one five gal. tin for a rice bucket. Long talk at conference. Just can't get. Neither can I get solder to mend a bucket. Was finally instructed to make wooden buckets out of the boxes the Red Cross supplies are in. What about scup? The rice bucket issue has really assumed a matter of state. Began a move to reclaim some mattresses. Have many sleeping on bare decks. There are some 35 sodden, torn, stained, rotted mattresses up in #13. Asked permission to try to reclaim some of them. It was approved. Will turn them over to Mr. Wright and occupational therapy and see what they can do. General reports from about the compound seems to indicate that the beginning of Prophylactic Vitamine Administration thruout the Camp has had a good psychological effect. We have so systematized it that issues are made available to every man and it is assured that he actually takes it. Under present eye status, the psychological effect is no small matter. Began farm project today. The Japanese repeatedly inform us that there is poor prospect of any vegetables. They will supply seed. Made a survey of the camp and recorded areas already under cultivation and designated additional areas. Have placed Capt. Jones (Army) in charge of the detail. Sgt. Edwards, who has been doing the farming continues as walking boss. Good man. My planting plan has been approved but I can be sure to have a hell of a lot of extra-departmental interference by remote control from headquarters. Labor will be ward convalescent patients. Darcy & Lindsay petered out on me in their weight recordings. Started off with a bang. It began to look like a job. First. Laid down. Another example of officer failure. Poor material all around. Got Adano in and we have put Capt. Foster on the job. Looks more promising. The figures are important and just as well not to have anybody dicker with them if they haven't the interest and spirit to really make them of statistical value. These weights form an important part of my monthly estimate of the nutritional state of the various groups, upon which I base my feeding. Food is as scarce as medicine and has to put where needed most. Reported 20 blood counts to Nogi, taken on Formosan guards. All show high eosinophilias. Worms? 8 cases arrived from Caloccan, seven were recommended

to remain in hospital. They had to be taken to Port Area and "cleared" before they could leave them. They did. Homesick as hell tonight and very depressed. Can't keep from getting that way at times and it hurts. Japanese sent in large amount of smallpox vaccine, all of it 10 mos. over expired date. So written on it in Japanese. Explained to the Japs that we have enough smallpox vaccine in our Red Cross material to vaccinate everybody in Bilidid and we were already arranging to do so. As a matter of fact, we are having to use our American vaccine at once as its expiration date is very near. The procedure is already in Zundell's hands. Ritter apologized today for his recent attitude in our office. I am glad he has seen fit to do so. An army corpsman from Calococan reported to me tonight the conduct and activities of a one Kirsinger, U.S.A. who calls himself a sgt. but isn't. He is the American in charge of the Calococan prisoners. From the story of the Army Medic, Kirsinger is a punch drunk expug who is extraverted and raising hell with Americans. Have made a note of the business. Little I can do at the moment but may be able to help out soon. The only officer out there is a med. officer (army) and stupid as hell. No other officers have ever reported the conduct of this man. A hell of a mess.

Dec. 14/43.

Clear bright and cool. Eye cases were finally concentrated in Ward 11 today. Last of the personal radio messages turned over today. Just as I get my form program underway, expected interference begins. Every Jap from headquarters down telling us where, what and when to plant. They can't seem to realize that certain crops do better in certain places, etc. However, we'll have a form in spite of them. Made replacement in the Air Craft Bureau working party and re-wrote our Cabanatuan draft. Worked on file all afternoon. No rain all day. Continued work at night on draft. All hands were kept standing at Bango tonight because someone talked or some other darn insignificant thing. Whim of the duty Sgt. Nothing serious. Ruge all worked up over four men in his detail whom he found involved in a liquor and woman job while they were working at the Major's house. Of course, such conduct is deleterious to the general American welfare if they are caught, but somehow it doesn't impress me as a mean crime like stealing or lying, or conspiracy of some nature, or a racket. As I see it, it was a wholesome he man desire in four denied men, and a chance to get a few drinks and a lay, and the consequences never entered their head. Maliciousness didn't enter. I called them in, reminded them how all of us have to take the wrap when anyone is caught, was given assurance they would play ball and let it go at that. Somehow I couldn't get worked up over it. I am glad I sincerely approve of earthly sins but I guess I shouldn't forget there is time & place for everything & perhaps a Japanese Major's house shouldn't be made a whore house for American Prisoners. It's a case of not losing your head over a tail.

Dec. 15/43.

Officers in charge of buildings now have to stand bango in buildings and report on numbers present. Cold, clear. Afraid to do any more weather prognosticity. Rainy season has hung on long time this year but think it is well broken. Manota in again last night annoying patients. Was just beginning regular weekly inspection when Mogi sent word he would inspect with us today - and did. Had a long long conference following inspection involving many simple things which as usual, assumed mountainous proportions. In the course of obtaining 2400 cc. additional injectible quinine, it became necessary to convince Mogi that such use of Quinine was not new and has been used throughout the world for the last twenty-five years. For some reason, he has the idea that injection therapy of Quinine is something original with the Japanese. Finally had to break down and admit I was somewhat of a malaria expert myself, having faced malaria problems in various parts of the world. Finally convinced him that we were quite competent to handle quinine as injection procedure. He insisted he had not seen any report of it in any book. Um-m-m. The drug situation took on a decidedly different aspect when Mogi announced today that he had not sent any drugs to Cabanatuan, that we had them all, and that we would supply Cabanatuan as well as other camps by requisition. Of

course, we started out to sell him the idea of us being the supply depot and we knew we were to act as such for the work camps in this area but after his remark about sending so much to Cabanatuan by train, we assumed Cabanatuan was all supplies. Of course, that makes us re budget our Red Cross stuff. Worked long into tonight getting our estimates worked out. We have decided to continue our Vitaxin prophylaxis here for this month as begun. May have to reduce our dosage later, however. Nogi reports 80% of Amebicoides to Cabanatuan. While we know that Cabanatuan has had more amebic cases than we have, we also know that their excessively reported numbers are due to "padding" and not by actual clinical diagnosis and laboratory confirmation. Moreover, stools can be bought for a price. We made a survey of our dysenteries over the past year, have itemized our amebicoides and will try to talk Nogi out of sending 80% flat up there, but to have them order as they need for a 2 mo. period. We have always realized the necessity for some liaison among American Camp commanders and heads of hospitals and more so now than ever but hardly expect to ever get that over to the Japanese. Our desire is to place this Red Cross medicine where it is most needed and can do the most good and not be uselessly squandered and unscientifically applied.

Again beat them to the punch when we got all our eye cases concentrated in ward 11 before Nogi went thru today. The eye cases were very impressive and held his attention. Even got him to look thru an ophthalmoscope today and see a damaged fundus. At least that's what was there. The hospital was in excellent condition today. Had Jones, American Army Prisoner before the Japanese to pronounce sentence. Charged with theft. Sentenced to brig and so placed there this date at about 1600. Worked late in office tonight. Last minute changes in Draft. Tired, weary - and homesick.

Dec. 16/43 - Thursday.

Clear & cool. Draft for Cabanatuan got underway at 4:00 a.m. Jacking up the store to spend our allowed money. It has accumulated by failures of deliveries. If we can't spend it for one thing - spend it for another - but for God's sake spend it. Turned over Med. Supplies to Japanese (American origin) which we couldn't use before they would spoil. This is in accord with the Geneva Convention that medicines are international and should be used for the good of all factions. We had an excess of several items we couldn't use and they would spoil. They were accepted by Nogi. Turned them over today. Got out a memo to Chiefs of Services on the splendid appearance the wards presented yesterday. Firewood situation continues serious. About enough for 3 more days in main galley. Wade & I gathered Hirano into a long pow wow over coffee today. These pow wows often help. Learned that these pigs we have been wet nursing are intended for Bilibid use as well as Headquarters. According to him, Headquarters expects to get 2 of them. If this is true we should get a fair issue of pork, lard, etc. Don't mind worrying along as much with them if this is true. We need fats badly. Some question at headquarters about bringing us some carabao on the hoof. Glad to have a herd of them but there is no wallow for them. From him we learn that we have gotten over the idea that this labor we are using here is convalescent patient material, not healthy working men. In the meanwhile our sugar again reduced to 15 gals. a day. Assures us however he will get firewood for us in time. Got a side light of the war from his angle. Their propaganda works well with the troops. This man returns to Taiwan in 3 mos. to become a civilian for a while and work out the money being paid to his wife. Then he returns to the Army. It is apparent that Japan has shaken down to where she accepts war as the normal state of the Empire. Hirano tells us most of the Japanese soldiers who return from here go to Taiwan to become policemen. Conference with Nogi today. Of no consequence. Today is Tidewater Birthday. I am remembering. This morning, received official notification thru Japanese via Geneva from U.S. of the promotion of three chiefs to warrant rank, Moas, Brouard and Grew. Moas was a Chief Pharm. mate. The situation is very unusual. Tonight, I swore them in. All three accepted their commissions. In the forwarding of the notice, the Japanese had appended a paragraph to the effect that the status of the three as prisoners remained unchanged as far as the I.J.A. was concerned. However, following the swearing in, I moved Moas to warrant's quarters.

December 17/43.

Census 1636. The Compound over held 22004 for a short time - what a time! Hanson gave me the present food quotations in Manila. Sad news. Native oranges .35 each - papaya 2.00 each - coconuts 1.00 each - wood 2.20 a bundle (about 10 small sticks) - cabbage 8.80 kilo - cucumber 2.40 kilo - green onions 3.30 kilo - green beans 3.30 kilo - eggplant 2.00 kilo - chicken 4.00 each, 9.00 each, 12.00 each - duck 10-14.00 each - turkey (buzard) 40.00 each. For a scant month's supply of wood we would have to pay 2200 pesos. Not getting much action on the wood proposition. Busy today filing and recording my names for future use. Japanese have half yasume day. Paymaster in. Went over Bldg. 13 and talked in terms of big building stuff. Knowing darn well he hasn't got a darn thing to build with. Fool racket came up again. They are so darn afraid we will use tools as weapons and for escape that they insist on turning in all tools at night - except cobbler shop. I hold the key to that every night and if anybody eventually escapes by means of a shoemaker's hammer and stabs a guard with a shoemaker's awl, it is just too bad for me. In the meanwhile, up in the gully we have cleaners, big knives, ex-bayonets, etc. Stupidity. Conference with Hogen at night. He's forced in doing a darn fine job of shoeing and clothing our prisoners.

Dec. 18/43

Information has been pouring in to camp by devious routes but the boys have gotten too gay with it. Began this morning to put the quietus on it and get it under control. We want the news but we are sure as hell not going to have it long as this flagrant pace of distributing news sheets, etc. Sunny, clear and bright this morning. Made a tour about the "plantation" to look over planting project. Decided to close in my office space. Ripped out some inside overhead sheathing from a building and am slapping it together hurriedly this morning. If I can get it constructed before the Japs see me I will probably be able to hold it. Wade & I need a little privacy and having your headquarters parked amidst a pile of red cross boxes on 5th Ave. is not conducive to our kind of work. Special divine services held today for those of the work party who cannot attend on Sundays. Full day in office. Conference with Mogi. We are now a supply depot and having a hell of time selling Mogi the American way of running one. Did pretty well in getting it over however. Still much talk about "planting." Have told the Japs we can plant and outgrow anything they bury in - if they will just let us alone to run it our way. Can't have a lot of meddling and get anywhere. Draft of 60 from Palawan arrived today. Not too bad physically. Rugged, dirty, shoeless, and most of them "stir whackey." We will attempt to shoe them, clothe them clean them up and quiet them down and start them back on the road to self-respect.

Dec. 19/43 - Sunday.

Divine services as usual. Grinding rice into flour as best we can with small mills. New high census of 1038 and still rising. This bastard, Sergeant, turns up again. Had difficulty with him out on Corregidor. A Manila Dentist who was asked to resign for good of the service a long time ago. Arrived on Corregidor as refugee & did his damndest to get me to take him on as Dental Off cer with 4th Reg. Absurd. Referred him to Com 16 - who turned him down cold. He reported himself as a Lt. (Ja) to Japs to get in prisoner pay roll. On arrival here from Palawan reported himself as such. Yanked him up short and got that changed. Too many phonies around here. Japs have us measuring all the buildings in Bilibid and drawing floor plans. Cawd only knows why. Sixty food boxes arrived for Palawan group. Issued. My planting schedule being interfered with by Japs. They have no system, can't plan ahead, hit or miss thinking. Got in my way. Issued orders today to vaccinate everybody against smallpox. Got my scratch today. Used the Red Cross vaccine which was nearing expiration date. Eyes hurting like hell. Working every night in office.

Dec. 20/43.

Cold as hell today. Down to new low of 72. Census continues at new high 1038. Got permission for those who have families in San Tomas to send them Christmas messages. Got them off today. Made general inspection of planting project. Eyes still hurt like hell. Long office day. Head shoved today. Half grey overcast day. Submitted a draft list for Cabanatuan. With so many eye invalids developing, it looks as tho it will be necessary to transfer some to Cabanatuan but can't learn whether they are prepared to handle them. We need American contact badly but the Japs don't like it.

Dec. 21/43 - Tuesday.

Overcast and very dark. Long office day after looking over the planting. Am clamoring for more seed. I can out farm these Japs to beat hell. Every darn inch of ground will be planted. They talk a lot about this planting but can't produce. When I harve them for seed they just don't have. Have nothing. The eye job is bogging down. Not getting enough people under R/. Had 'em in today and built a fire under them. Shoeing of the Palawan group under way. Got permission to issue food boxes to a group leaving for Cabanatuan. Eyes giving me hell. Got off the Christmas diplomacy today by sending Christmas letter to Gen. Mironoto. That pays him back for sending flowers for our dead each year. We are making 1944 calendars. Wonder how many more years we will have to do that. Well, Goddam 'em, if it takes ten more years I can outlast 'em some darn way.

Dec. 22/43.

Hush pett bickering among the officers. Quarters sound like a forecastle. Hardly becoming to rank. Little things loom so big in this prison life. Natural course of events to have them act so under stress and strained so prolonged. I'll work hell out of them for a few days. So many of our young officers have not had enough striving in early life - have lived too much in a realm of self-imposed duties only. Not use to community life. Argument for public service early in youth and I don't mean some milk feeding Military Academy either. Heavy grey day. Low clouds. Made regular weekly inspection. Tsukahara not along today. "Neutral sympathisers" said by Japs to be Filipino YMCA sent in a truck load of Christmas supplies to us. Hell of a nice contribution. I wrote a letter of thanks for the Japs to forward. These local people have crashed thru repeatedly and darn well. Clothing toothpowder & brushes, food, sex, etc. Darn loyal folks. Census holding at 1038 and no news as to when a draft will leave.

Dec. 23/43.

Oig. job in Dysentery. Work party inspected all morning. Hit the log and everything came out. Request chap for Las Pinas on Christmas. Reprisals promised from guard. More farming - more seed. Nogi in, declared Insano. Wood inspect. draft. Pay day. Christmas. Movies at night. Mosquitoes darn bad.

Dec. 24/43.

Lambert to Las Pinas with Chaplain. Enough wood for breakfast in a.m. Pigs about due. Vet. service provided. Into trunks again today. Reprisals began. 2 boys kicked - Bowing & saluting enforced rigidly. Commandeered clothes again today. Trying to get permission to give boxes. Carolers. Store decorated. Visit - Tsukahara there. Had span & cheese and coffee - Spirits but I didn't get any. Present from Sato & Horano. Two years ago - bombed all day. Bloody night. Pig delivery at any time. Got Vet. service lined up - Locked over farm - 1st farm project since old Leper Colony days. Carolers at night. Reprisals during day. Lights on till 1:30 a.m. Christmas services at night.

Dec. 25/43.

Communications. Christmas. Yasame. Every man has a box. Individual messes. Busy most of day. Grab bag. Tree in lockward. Performance in theatre at night. Gave introduction. Inventory of draft. Wilson & Waxy gave me tobacco. A few sold M.C. Boys who got boxes were happy. Fair issue of fish today.

Dec. 26/43.

Sunday - Divine Services but no yasame. Back to routine. Up at 4:00 a.m. Draft under way. Looked lots better than when they came in. Routine office day. Case of Dennis. Turned in "Breaks." Dysentery.

Dec. 27/43.

Clear - cool. Payday. Some turned in more than they drew. 6 from Port Area - but in brig. Some offense against them. Liquor difficulties I think. Rotten fish came in. Much hull raising over it. Wrote up case against Dennis. Much slapping around today. Saw guard that gave us trouble after the cigarette report - about which we have heard no more. Ingenious device made with athletic pump for germicide spray. Made personnel inspection S.O.Q. Clinical inspection S.O.Q. Records in good order. Several ready for discharge or transfer.

Dec. 28/43.

Personnel inspection Wd. 1. Records not in best of shape. Chiefs of Services not on their toes. Cases are being "overlooked," "allowed to ride." Statistical data and care of patients improved but still not satisfactory. Vaccination results reported. Great number of immunes. Failures were small - and bunched. Plainly a matter of technique. Made a survey of the farm to date. Progress O.K. Pigs, ducks, chickens, one goat, greens & canotes. Peanuts? Jap exchanged 9,400 asp. tablets in bottles from one R. O. stock for 2 tin cans of "cortal." Then decided we had twice as much as asked for 9,400 more. This cortal stuff? Also it is 10 gr. Yakusiji in with a Veterinary officer. In good humor. Looked over the place. Munos, the F. D. chief in. Revised Rocks & shoals. Spam & tarro root. 2 men injured on ACNW party.

Clinical inspection Wd. 1. Charts not accurate. Show people on Spec. diet not getting same. Eye findings not recorded. Several cases have diagnosis unsupported by history & exam. Often contradictory. Several cases in indeterminate status - question of any basis for complaints and facilities of the hosp. not fully used to determine same. Charts still do not clearly set forth the primary diagnoses. Many cases of Beri Beri with no objective sign at all. Recommendations for perm. dis. list. Discharges?

Dec. 29/43 - Wednesday.

At 0400, died, Ouy, G. O., staff Sgt. U.S.A. Bat. B. 60th Coast, Artillery, Born Oct. 1893 - Maryland. Next of kin - Brother Wm. Ouy, Towson, Md. Hrdg. kms. Disease Vascular syphilis. 1st requisition arrived. 9a-b. Very secretive. Cuser figures. Called off inspection. Autopsy on Ouy. Conference with Ritter & King - better collaboration with wards on diet matters. Outcome of clin. survey yesterday. Booming all morning. Working on memos. 9:00 p.m. - wanted drawing of compound and conversion to cu. meters all floor space previously turned in. Flatland & King will work all night. Anniversary of my worst day of the war. 2 yrs. ago. middle side.

Dec. 30/43.

Regi conference - Drugs, requisitions, disc, case, Saban. plan. Work

problem - not enough well people to meet demands of work details ordered by Japanese. Must be taken up with Japs. Discip. case - Dennis - sentenced. "Cow" came in. Butchered, etc. Jap Christmas. Kubota wants 30-40 to sort mail. 50,000 letters from Japan. Daily for 1 mo. Sent out requisitions. More seed planted today. Notified at 8 p.m. Gen. Mironota inspects tomorrow. Called out 20 men to police their place. Got out name & saw Chiefs of Services.

Dec. 31/43.

All morning waiting around for General. Appeared 12:30 p.m. Stayed 15 min. As far as guardhouse only. Received another War Relief contribution. Dry rice. Corn coming in. Issued in place of rice. Will need grinding. Hellish job. Duty. Honey has objection of vit. waste. No grease. Can't use fish. Sick in my gut tonight. 8 pigs delivered o.k. Letter to Ruge for pep up.

Jan. 1/44.

Didn't hear any bells at midnight. Few fire crackers and some horns. Somebody in SQJ woke up & beat on a duck with a spoon. Completed clinical survey Wd. 3. Notified at 10:00 a.m. - full Yasume today, 3rd, and 5th. Too much stuff pending to take advantage of yasume as rest. What we really do is take advantage of Jap Yasume days to get things done as the front office stays out of our hair (usually) on those days. This is New Yrs. day. Ho-hum. Head shaved. Charlie's worked me over. Show at night - Duarey's poem hit me right between the eyes. Needs reorganization out of hand. Yasume divine services not showing any demand. Dinner at lookward.

Jan. 2/44 - Sunday.

Divine services. Clinical survey Wd. 6. Best condition yet. Mail sorting detail left for headquarters. Hot plate argument up again. Not good. Bad morning. Lot of petty annoyances. Life is like that. Conference with Chiefs of Services re eye data. Ritter lying around on me - Petered out. Clinical inspection #2. Well cripple classification - sub becomes principal diag. Several cases - eligible for trans to medicine. Correlate cases with eye people. Clinical insp. #3. Record must show def. which is primary. Verify relapsing fever. Brookshire O.B. - change from muscular weakness give indication in Navy nomenclature. Hall - TB? Haffin - ulcer? Shuls - Estab. clinically. Dreadson - Some cases - subjective only. Revamping entertainment crew. Grinding soy bean meal in afternoon. Most cases assault. Handson - Heesler case. Worked late in office. Conference re entertainment. Fly in oint. Nobody wants to work with Clyde.

Jan. 3/44.

Clinical insp. Wd. 11. Donovan came in. Very thin. Full Yasume for Japs. Farm coming along - still planting & cultivating - Veggies doing well, 1 chicken died. Corn issue a problem. Nemo re mills. Further investigation of Heesler - Handson case. Worked late in office. Working party work till 11.

Jan. 4/44.

TSuk - into the pigs - drunk. Injured one. Guards annoying pigs. Problems re personnel - petty trouble shooting. Clinical inspection Wd 14. "Broke" again, whipping him into line. Haines & Bress & 2 corporals arrive from Fusay. Admitted as patients. Some difficulty. Nogi asks for list of med. staff on sick list. Clinical survey - Wd 6. Eye findings okay. Indicate

in Navy nomenclature. Clinical insp. Wd. 14. Malaria & Quinine & report. Clin. Insp. Wd 17. Insufficient entries to substantiate Diag. Do not carry along on Diag. indef. Do not leave case dragging in bits. State plainly in chart Prim. Diag. Clin. Insp. Wd 16. Heavy meal spoiled by meat. Transplanting. Hungry - R.C. food getting low. San. report - Conference with entertainers. Lists of med. sick. Clinical Survey Wd 11.

Jan. 5/44.

4 more pigs sick - To have a vet - we hear. Morimoto in last night. Wanted lights. Hit his shins. Howled. Boiled salt fish better. Hungry have eaten much less several days. R.C. Stuff getting low. Previous span last night. Yasuma. Busier than ever. Overcast. Finished Sanitary Report & briefing discip. case.

Jan. 6/44.

Pig delivered 4 $\frac{1}{2}$. More peachay in. Sent at everytime. Census about 1000 again. Clin. insp. looked wd & dysentery. Housing & mattress problems. Hear I have mail (2).

Jan. 8/44.

Half Yasuma in honor origin of the Army. All same Smt. to me. Pop continues above 1000. Old Golds are back in compound. Overcast. Cold as hell. My eyes grow worse. Ache like hell and feel hard as marbles. Hominix being accepted pretty well by most of the camp. The rebels are use to it. Haven't the food value, however. Peachay to eat - ordered to plant. Worked out Record memo to Ch. of S. Began 85 cent. solution.

Jan. 9/44.

Food outlook worse & worse. Conf. Ch. of Serv. re records. Endeav. to turn over alim. super. to them. Divine services held. Ground corn in afternoon.

Jan. 10/44.

Labor troubles. Demands grew greater upon us. Corporamen taken from wards for labor. Remedies suggested to Jap. Increase Air Working Party to its own reserve. Crowded - need more room - have 18A space but need 50 beds & mattresses. Working on files. Paid gardeners 24 Pesos out of contribution. Bearing down on heavy prisoners.

Jan. 11/44.

Food situation worse & worse. Fish coming in are minnows - mostly bad. In Manila Laurel made speech telling how food not being deliv. to food control - paddled on street. Jap threatening commanding exped. into provinces to take food. Laurel has asked for 10,000 more constabularies and Japs allowing him to conduct the raids in provinces for food. Serious situation. Japs continue to demand more labor of us. Took it up with Kubota yesterday. Kubota says this is "somewhat" of an emergency. We know they are hurrying oil out of here fast. Blackouts expected here momentarily.

Jan. 12/44 - Wednesday.

Administered oath to Shearer who completed his period as Pharm. today.

Japs asking for Christmas write up. Also asking for historical write up from everybody. Meat's a thing of the past. Ante ate up our onions. Making a hot bed. Entertainment conference. Trying to get going again. Squabbles - All comes back to same thing - need a personality leader. Staff conference re literary efforts. Proposed round table.

Jan. 13/44.

Cold - overcast. Mornings & nights darn cold. Mail would seem to indicate most everyday has had a promotion - except me. Swall. Continue to have good mail reports. Cases arriving from work camps without R.C. boxes. Have none just now to hand out. Trying to acquire for them from their Camps. Literary projects under way. Maxie Gordon's eyes gone bad. Getting him under R/. Rounds of entire compound. Loose ends picked up - checked on morale, general acting of personnel to kill time, gardening, general condition of patients, wards, work in progress, needs, things you never see during inspection. Hauled up on lock ward cases. Took up improvement of corn cooking. Need another mill perhaps. 3 sacks beans - no meat as usual. Firewood - 100 bundles at .90 - about 4.5 sticks to a bundle. A help. Getting laundry on better paying basis. No light bulbs. No nothing. Most of camp busy in one way or another. Sac of beans off the records - orders given concerning same. Continues cold & overcast. Vet. arrives today. Col's for coffee. Ruge's discip. cases 4.

Jan. 14/44.

Corn still a problem. Mill wearing out. Cost .25 a kilo to grind outside - cost 13.75 a sac. Serious - Corn piling up. Full yacums - literary editing. Terrible! Some O.K. Requisitions being filled. Captain from Lipa - Have a shoemaker reducing shoe sizes very well there. Better organized. Rumor of going to Negros. Work about finished at Lipa. Took vet to his pigs today. Young ones doing well. Staff luncheon - O.K. Kubota visited me afterward. The guard heard us clapping. Editing all afternoon. Sad commentary on American mentality. Japs get an awful & awful out of this. Rainy all day. Weary tonight.

Jan. 15/44.

Raining. Camp not tolerating corn too well. Dysentery cases especially. Literary editing all day. Sorry commentary on mental level of young Americans. Humphill recommended for dishonorable. Such as held for some incident to malicious words in written statement. Vet over for coffee in evening. Adrenal shortage threatens - needed badly for asthmatics.

Three heavy prisoners from Palawan arrived tonight and confined in brig. "Attempted to escape." Good condition.

Jan. 16/44.

Duffie has temperamental reaction to signing his Christmas statement for Japanese. Childlike mind. Japs raising hell over firewood. Insist on our eating corn after soaking like beans. Diarrheas are had already from poorly cooked stated. Making every effort to improve. More fish trouble - caught burying. Facilities didn't let us cook all fish - spoil on us. Morning of annoyances & problems. Everything cockeyed. Adrenalin shortage serious. Corn memo to Mogi. Divine services. Wrote discip. cases. Made doing literature stuff. 1 small box to each of 3 men released from brig. Have been heavy prisoners for 3 mo. Worked at night on review of statements for Japanese. Turned in Christmas statements. Long weary troublesome day. Tired - depressed. To bed.

Jan. 17/44.

Overcast. Reviewed Panny deaths with Bress. Reviewed many literary state. Dad. Got out a Red Cross Box report to front office showing amount due. Long conference in afternoon with Nagi - Affable mood - Holds up disciplinary cases for investigation with Air Craft Working Party. Brownie complains of Lambert. Oil ration. Paymaster in. Usual stuff. Port Area (automotive) 2 men received $\frac{1}{2}$ case. Calcecan 4 men received $\frac{1}{2}$ case. Las Pinas 3 men received $\frac{1}{2}$ case. 9 people to whom we have issued nothing. Need 6 cases. 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ case needed to replace those issued.

Jan. 18/44 - Tuesday.

Clear. Light bulbs situation acute. Camp will be in total darkness at present rate very soon. Prying our fish in sardine oil today. Nary has eyes dilated. Can't use him. Long disertation & confab over firewood today. Matter of allowance - 1 kilo per man per day. Think maybe we can gain a little out of this argument. We are already down to cutting trees around compound. Dire needs - electric bulbs, typewriter ribbon, soap, firewood, food, beds, mattresses, paper, ax handles, saw files, solder, tin, buckets, corn mills, adrenalin, dark glasses, socks, nails, lumber, more food - yanks & tanks. Old gulds turned over to us. Made issue today of 6 packages per person. They turned over 328 packages Union leader and a wooden box filled with loose cigarettes but immediately sent for them to be returned. However, I can make another cigarette issue tomorrow.

Jan. 19/44.

Vitamins conference. 1. Base on 100% supply as 1 yr. supply. No 50% reserve. 2. Substitute multivitamin for Ribovlavin. 3. 50% for Bilibid. 4. Reduce prophyl to 1 tab daily.

Ascorbic Acid. Used from Dec. 10 to Jan. 18. (6791)
25 mg. 11,000 5626 - less than 1/24
100 mg. amp 1320 8608 - our allow - 2666.
Camp req - 11,000
1/7 total stock

Mult. vit.
Used 74,696 - allow - 101,875
Camp Req 236,100 - 1/10 total supply
Total little less than 1 mo. supply for 1 yr.

Mic. acid 4
25 mg. 45,100 - 42,083
50 mg. 6,038 - 2,579
Camp Req. - 27,200
9,020
Total
1/13 of stock
3 x 1/12

Thiam. injectionable limited on wards to motor pump syns.

Ribovlavin - 1 mg.
Used - 8910 - 2037
Camp Req. 9100 -
Total - 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 1/12
Bilibid alone used 1/6 entire shipment.

Thiam oh.	used	all, month
1 mg. tab.	700	20,375
3 " "	000	18,750
5 " "	6,129	42,998
50 mg - 500 Vial 875.		393

Camp Req.-	used	
1	15,000	Well under m tab.
3	800	Total
5	18,700	
50 mg -		2 x allowance

Vit. A & D concnt.		
11,270		36,000
Camp req.	35,600	

Vit. cap - same as mult. vit.		
1/24	1,250	
none used		
none req.		

43 patients av. daily Thia.	10.67 mg.	for 90 da. Nic. Acid
128,777 mg. Ascorbic	81.30 mg.	Rebo (mult. V) 3.06

201 Thia	9.44 mg.	
Nic	122.77 "	
Ascorbic	81.37 "	
Rebo	1.22	
Calc.	1.97 gms.	
A & B conc.	1.19 cap.	

Overcast, drizzling a little. House, Byers optic neuritis. One by one everybody goes. Mine hurt badly but I can see pretty well. "Rice Eyes" got us. Firewood argument continues. May have enough for tomorrow. Fight goes on all day. Finally weighed up the present wood & along their 1 kilo per day per man at them. Tsukahara gave us some from up front. More to arrive. 24th. Ok'd tree cutting. Working on commendatory statements. Raised hell with the ACWF officers tonight about better handling of men & also cutting up my beds. They aren't sailors, they don't like double deckers. Rainy all day. 50 from Cabanatuan expected. Probably going to Clarke Field. Japs took 3 beds from under patients for Jap soldiers at headquarters. We made 3 more in time to get 'em on it. Have been told we can make 40. God only knows out of what.

Jan. 20/44.

Day broke clear. Quarterly marks under discussion. Men with offenses surprised at what it costs? Cabanatuan men arrived 3:00 a.m. left at 8:30 a.m. Vitamins conference with Ritter. Mogi conference. Very little of consequence. Approved sentences in case of Monahan, Rynore, Elliott. Turned in recommendations for awards in case of 5. Headache - eye hurts. Use of catheters becomes very limited. No mill or grinding aid as yet. More cigarette issues. Hot day. Our plan to bolster ACWF with own reserve taking effect. 21 well men assigned to that detail today. Guard objects to guitar playing & singing in evening - assembly. Have felt hellish all day. My eyes - my head, dizzy - and am hungry. Tonight, Hirano told me to turn in my accumulated corn and get rice in its place. They have some red rice, supposedly from Japs.

Jan. 21/44 - Friday.

Clear & bright. Feel some better. Reviewing literary statements. Jap have directed ALL must make. Half Yasune - Joke. Sheaffer again. Wine glass affair. Holding case open for future action. Biggest letdown I've had. Reviewing more statements. Horrible - Officers unable to cooperate or won't. Lazy - or can't do. Tossed ball for a while. Issued basketballs & footballs for limited exercise. Usual petty amusements - Have permission for early lights in 13 at 6:15. Party turns on at 6:00 - Guards - want them on at 6:30. Day after day usual problem - fighting our own people. Yakasiji in. Civilian now. Ship chandler of Philippines - only one. Quite a racket.

No light in off - no lights in quarters. When night comes have to find a light somewhere and go there to work when necessary. Mosquitoes very bad. No more use of uret, catheters. Phil gen. can't exam urine for T.B. No stain - no guinea pigs. Only 2 cath. in the Islands.

Jan. 22/44 - Saturday.

Firewood arrived. Gained an allowance over our regular allowance to cover the 528 pesos for Jap Army cigarettes. First concession in this respect to be granted. Theft case reported M11. Food. Wade investigating. Vitamin News & staff meeting re same. Jacked up the corpman on military attitude. 5 hauled up for sloppy appearance and formation. Show at night. Good music. Otherwise lousy. So damn hungry - Wade & I cooked up Java rice & pate.

Jan. 23/44 - Sunday.

Problem day. Talked with Beck re entertainment. Farm detail - Mac Comb - won't work - Capt. Jones brings him in - Emotionally unstable boy - broke down - turned over to M.P. Ward. Seymour - tool held out from occupational therapy. Dropped him hot from Carpenter detail. Theft case - Stanbough - Farrell. Can't prove - However - both to Cabanatuan and I can returned to Van Sickle. Stanbough assaults Farrell - To brig. Japs all worked up because pigs haven't farrowed. Americans to blame, etc. Vet reports doubts as to one being pregnant. Recommends killing 2 as of no value for breeding. Divine services as usual. Frans Weisblott again submits request for transfer to Santa Tomas. Kubota censoring mail in spare time. Census continues above 1000 - now 1025. Bad eating day. Couldn't go the garbage today. My esthetic soul reverted. Labor problem. AOW Party increased to 173 - the 21 recently added. Now they want 170 daily. Means corpman may have to be used.

Jan. 24/44 - Monday.

Overcast. Drizzling. Began work on freeing old civilians. Back to issuing equal parts corn and rice. Conference with Nogi. Uphold our recommendation of ours against Stanbough. Nogi awarded cig. to 5. Gen. Mironote preparing statement. Labor problem improved some. Swore in Mr. Hausen as Chief Pay Clerk tonight. Main electric switch burnt out. Have been trying to get it insulated for a year. Didn't have any. No lights anywhere tonight. No fence in the high tension wires on wall. Guard will be doubled no doubt. Wrote up disciplinary cases all day. Had difficulty with slapping Sam tonight interfering with our pig watch. Took it up with Kubota and House had powwow with "Capt. Ely." They apparently don't like my taking these matters up promptly and above board up first. To hell with them. I don't expect to do business with the "small fry." Lights came on about 8. Temporary repair only. Hungry Hungry Hungry. God but I am hungry.

Jan. 25/44.

Conference - Ritter - Barrett - Planning reasearch with liver in deficiency cases including eye syndromes. Barrett is, without doubt our best clinical worker. More cigarettes received today. Something very phoney about all this. Last 2 issues have been by the Jap figs. Receipts & division of cig. not according to Hoyle. Childish boggling among grown-ups over fish. Fish ration always a problem. One man got a bigger fish than another. Terrible! Result - I keep them happy. I'll do it their way. Not knowing the fish problem they were crying for my way in a few days. No lights - can't do anything at night. Handicapped. Long nights. Go to bed & toss. Very bored with it all. A lot of 104 problems that any 2nd class rated man ought to be able to handle. Wrote up Disciplinary cases all afternoon.

Jan. 26/44.

Day forgot to dawn. Dark. Dreary. Can't see to read or write in quarters or office. Gathered a crop of Pachay yesterday and taking a bigger one today. Am clamoring for more seed. The Japanese have been maniacally behind this planting but tell me now they have no more seed. Everything I ask for - just out. Think I have outfarmed them or farmed them out. Another example of inability to grasp any project beyond the present or immediate future. Foresight very limited. Unable to plan ahead well. Mental near sightedness. I have explained that I know Cabanatuan has various seeds but there seems to be some interdepartmental difficulties in this case as in all others to getting anything from another area. They don't seem to be on the same team or something. Regular weekly inspection. Conditions very satisfactory. Prisoners attempt to help heavy brig prisoners by tossing cigarettes over wall into brig. Only results in brig prisoners getting beat up. Explained in detail to camp this date. General irritability among personnel last few days. Probably hunger. Have been hungrier last two weeks then for a long time. One sow expected to farrell today. In bed at 7:30.

Jan. 27/44.

Sow came thru with 4 skinny pigs. Dark, overcast. Old sow not doing well. Lacerated vulva. Much hernia. Not enough food for pigs. Wrote up Discip. cases. Data on civilian shopping.

Jan. 28/44.

Exchange activities have been suspected for a month. G. would indicate might reach us. Getting out ducks in a row today ready for Sane if it comes. Issued directive re staff personnel. Full Yasume. Usual joke. Issued boxing gear to Valencia. Pingpong to S.O.Q. Al Smith & Browne doing better. More cigarettes given us today by Tsukahara. Irregular stuff will hold these temporarily. Last night Wade & I fixed up a lugao corn & Bate mess & made up some milk. First real chow I've eaten in 3 days. I feel better this morning. Now pigs doing better. Now improved. Big Bertha looks like she will farrell by morning. Showers off and on during the day.

Jan. 29/44.

Big Bertha came thru with a litter of 10 pigs, mostly boars. Father doing well - locked up in a nearby pen. He slept thru it all - still sleeping. Day broke clear. At 0610, died, Richard Homer Davenport, Opl. USA., Signal Air Craft Warning Co., age 21. Next of kin - Mrs. Mildred Davenport, mother. Box 346, Brunswick, Ohio. Diagnosis: Unreasonable labor demands continue as a result of divided authority and loose organization among the Japanese. Mogi has made efforts in his stupid blundering way to correct the difficulties. Momoto still yells for any number of coolie labor. Today they are moving the Davao R. C. boxes and medical supplies. Yelling for 60 strong men. Hell, we haven't sixty strong men on the place except hospital corpsmen. Explained situation to Kubota. He is stupid or can't help the matter. Stripping the wards of all personnel to meet the demands. The original idea was to use ACBW party to stavedore the job today as they were supposed to have a Yasume day. Swell Yasume day. However, the work party didn't have a Yasume. Nobody knows nothing. The guy who invented "Snafu" hadn't seen anything. Pay day. Usual fiasco. Mamota around for Davao loading & all bowled up as usual. Head shaved today. Considering staff I would designate to remain and those for exchange. The most deserving, as usual, will remain. There is still a job to do. OD's letting me down. Raiding diet. Kitchen in guise of inspection. Gave La Compte Hall and advised him to pass it on. Forbid them the place. Adam's breed sure does dilute in the Asiatics particularly under prisoned regime. Conference with Mogi and got our labor problem solved. However - Sato can't understand the 10 men added today to ABWP are Reserve and asks for them tomorrow as regular detail. Talked with Kubota tonight about it. Kubota admits we are right back where we started because Sato can't

understand. But it is evident that they are afraid to talk to Sato as he represents line headquarters here. Will fight it out again tomorrow morning. Chow was negligible all day. Cecil, Marion, Jim, Cornell & I made up a bucket of rice & corned beef from our R. C. rations and took the wrinkles out of our guts.

Jan. 30/44.

Divine services as usual. Chaplain Wilcox held services altho have now placed him permanently on the sick in hospital status. Heart is bad. I still wonder if we will get him back alive. First Lieutenant Obink, U.S.A., placed on serious list. Nephritis - recurrence of his malaria, etc. Japs had air raid drill most of the night. Much noise & confusion. Have every expectation that the first time one of these Japs hear a bomb drop they will drop their pants. G₂ tells us of increasing activity in Manila in air raid precautions and press is warning public to expect bombings at any time. Much camouflaging & foxhole digging going on. We are expecting activity about March. No chance of foxholing here. Everybody herded into buildings. Bad dope but I am not expecting the city to be bombed and hardly expect it to be a night raid to start out. Two letters today. Am too overwhelmed to write much about my feelings at this time. Took up labor problem again today. Think I got a system worked out which will help. If so, it will be a big headache taken care of. Garbage problem again created by taking our barrels. Went to bat about that. McMahan, Elliott, Wymore removed from brig this date after serving 10-day sentence. Turned in statement. Much mail reading. Some are amusing. Two prisoners in Bilibid wives have met. One writes - "We find we have something in common-" each has a husband in Bilibid. One sailor missed the Quail when she left - sent his watch & ring. Wife writes: "Rec'd watch & ring but you sure did miss the boat."

Jan. 31/44.

Reporting complete roster & data of hospital cases this a.m. We are anticipating exchange procedures, and continue to prepare in advance for same. Now involved also in rearranging sick after getting permission to use IMA as fast as we can fashion some kind of beds. Civilian cases being prepared requesting release on Santo Tomas. Purvey for P.D. under way. Conference Chiefs of Services. No more green seed. Putting everything into canotes. Litters of pigs doing o.k. Enlarging pens. Have two more sows to farrell at any time. Hogi refuses barrels for garbage. Boxes to be used. Bad. Food situation continues to grow worse. Two months without any meat from outside. No prospects of any for coming month. Peanuts must be acquired as much as our meagre spending allowance will permit. They have reduced in price somewhat and are available. The figures are not in as yet but it looks like a general weight loss this month thruout the camp. It is our lowest caloric month in food supplied to us. Certain letters arriving yesterday indicate that our people believe we are getting a Red Cross food box every week. That ought to ease their minds considerably but it sure as hell isn't taking the wrinkles out of our bellies. They just aren't here. Conference with Mr. Hansen on food prospectus for Feb. It looks awful lousy. Usual fight ahead - must get 1076.00 pesos by assessment. Then must get permission for greater spending allowance. This money goes nowhere. Investigation corn & rice meal leakage. From our own grinding operation. Look closed. Worked on civilian release project. Submitted our report of all cases now in hospital with other pertinent information pertinent to radical movement. Reviewed Rules of Land Warfare regarding Exchange of sick & injured. Ruge brought case to East. Wolfe. A no good bastard but I couldn't do anything about it. Neither Ruge nor any of his officers have made any effort to discipline the man. I jumped on to Burrell & Ruge & tried to instill a little spark of guts in them and a desire to discipline their own personnel. The case will be returned to me tomorrow no doubt.

Feb. 1/44.

The old sow farrelled - 6 more pigs. Now have 24 small pigs and 10 grown ones including the old Boar. One more sow to farrell and she should come thru at any time. Mail still being read & discussed. One guy hears from his mother who tells of the man's wife & baby living with her. The man didn't know he was married. Mr. Murphy wrote to his son. A great letter from an old guy from the old sod. Rations reduced - rice reduced 50 gms. corn reduced 50 gms. corn starch reduced 5 gms. Now receiving 250 gms. per man per day rice & corn and 5 gms. corn starch. Bright & sunny today. Garbage from Santo Tomas for pigs - better than our own gully food. Tidewater mail today. Henry G.K. & doing well. Homesick - homesick for old landmarks. Corn 20 gms. - 50 gms. reduction. Rice 200 gms. 50 gms. reduction. Corn starch 5 gms. - 5 gms. reduction. 300 gms. corn, 300 gms. rice - working detail. Warm spring rains on tin roof - on own property - log houses, etc.

Feb. 2/44.

Diphtheria case among ABMP. Tokyo movies. Clear & bright. Bad on the eyes. Food prospectus published. Asking 1 peso donation this month. Outlook worse than ever. Japs brought back ground corn. Not grind more than chickenfeed. Weekly inspection. Good condition. Great improvement in this ramshackle place in 4 months. Mogi conference today. Got 1500 peso increase in spending power but they formally announced a hell of a reduction in general issue of all foods to us. Immediately showed them that today's delivery of rations did not even approach the reduced figure. Have been assured it will be made up to us. The squeeze is definitely on. Crews figured out a way of using this stinking rotten fish they issue us. We tried a sample today. Believe it will work. I'm hungry. However, another few days and I'll be past feeling hunger and again I will have adjusted to a new low in food intake. Adrenalin is a great problem and Mogi claimed he can't get me any. Our asthmatics really need it badly. Col. Craig & Maj. Houghton from Cabanatuan arrived today. They do not know what for but expect to be here several days. Long conference with them today when we discussed affairs of common interest. He recently took over the hospital at Cabanatuan. Mogi sent for them to come down here. They don't know what for. We have our ideas. They are still eating better than we are but their general issue ration was reduced today. We talked over supplies, general conditions relative to our commands, and I outlined for him the lay of the land as I see it. I suspect his mission to be in relation to repatriation which we are expecting. Cavite - 3 flights 2 motored bombers - 81 planes. Dropped an estimated 142 tons of bombs in area of 1/4 square mile. Lasted 40 minutes. Estimated 1600 killed - mostly civilian workers Filipinos. Town population also severely suffered. Missed Army Depot & barges with 3000 tons U.S.F. - One hit - curtains for everybody. Flying at 24,000 feet. Our AA guns 14,000-foot range, we had only one or two planes in air. Tomorrow should tell something. The last sow farrelled today. 9 born alive - one born dead, one not so lively. Now have 43 pigs. Wolfe case to east. Recommended for 10 days in brig.

Feb. 3/44.

Sato still bowls up the labor detail but we are gaining a little more control of the situation working on monthly report. Col. Craig & Maj. Houghton looked over the place with me this morning. They are now having their conference with Mogi. I am interested to hear the outcome. It can be very important.

Civilians no connection with Army or Navy or any other Gov. service.

Wheeler	U.S.	Physical	Cavite
Blouse	"	Physical	Manila
Howell	"	Physical	"
Herrill	"	"	"
Weisblatt	"	"	Wife S. Thoma.
Kelly	"	"	Formerly - San Fernando

Civilians connected with other Gov. agencies than Army or Navy

Cook	U.S.	Physical	Laguna Province
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Civilians - questionable status

Knobloch	U.S.
Matheussen	Expat. German, no citizenship.

Submit petition under above categories.

Feb. 4/44.

Half Yastue. Made general rounds. R.C. boxes issued to date. Rations darn low. Rotten fish. Craig & Houghton pulled out late at night & returned to Caban. Tsuchihara reports another mail ship. Need 30 men tomorrow to unload. Hot pepperish chow at night - ugh! I get mixed up.

Feb. 5/44.

Clear & bright. No mail ship. Just hauling mail from Headquarters here. Clothing problem for working party today. Serious. The mail turned out to be R.C. parcel post. All hands finally had to be turned out. Workers pooping out. Unable to hold up. More Red Cross boxes arrived from Port Area. Pilfered & incomplete. Our experiments with stinking fish improved today our chow. Working out a way to get it under our noses. Big argument today to get good fish for rotten. Opened up many kegs in Jap storeroom. All rotten & maggoty. Have to trim it down & use. Got to eat something. Chow brought in today far below the reduced allowance. The squeeze continued bad. Am getting added rice for heavy workers but they won't see carpenters and plumbers etc. as heavy workers. Battling that tomorrow. One can gird up the old belt but it's hard to fight on a wrinkled belly - except for food. You can't do that. The camp isn't crashing through as well as it could on the requested donation. It is an unpopular idea. Officers worst obstacles. They can bury themselves for a minute for the whole and the mission. However, we'll make up the dough somehow. There are some who will dig down to carry the load. It is the usual eternal fight to battle our own people for their own good. This fight to live & exist with threatened starvation (which becomes more than a threat at times and claims a few of us) gets a little grimmer each day but it isn't helped any by the obstructive childlike mentalities of those we are trying to help. Conference with Mogi. Very little transacted. Got a favorable ration on my request for clothes, soap and mosquito nets for the Air Craft working party. Presented descrip. case of Wolfe. To be sentenced tomorrow. Hear that some folks were rescuing food from garbage sent in for the pigs from Santo Tomas. Potatoes, beans, even coffee grounds recovered & reboiled. Mail is helping morale some. Making others more homesick than ever Old man Murphy who runs the hotel up in Syneboro Pa. (pop. 9000) is our best informant to date in letters to his son. He seems to have 3 or four of them in service and sounds like he ought to be there himself. His son says "Pop likes to talk" and I believe he would too if, as he says "If the censor's ain't too duty struck or hyphenated

I'll say a few things." Mast Case, Cunningham - huge charging as usual. Heard evidence. Urinating in balcony & assaulting St. reporting him. Investigating Cunningham's physical condition. Gambling getting out of hand again. Breaking them up or at least getting it under control. Worked at desk late.

Feb. 6/44.

Devine services as usual. Rd 2. Vandergriffe, Beck, Flamer - Got drunk raised hell. Beck an eye case. Other two are well cripples. Prison reaction in Beck. 2nd offence. Vandergriffe. Situation far reaching. Alcohol from outside. Laxity of working party officers and laxity of ward discipline. Preferred not to take this to Japanese. Not good for them clinically but something had to be done. Put them in our lock word for "mental observation." Prison crack up. Will tighten up the lines a bit also. Another case - Garcia - took a rope to bed with him. A good hangman's knot already tied in it. Placed him in mental section for safe-keeping. Mail today. God! but I wish I wasn't so darn tender and capable of such heartache! And my imagination has always been a curse. I ~~hang~~ their letters - naturally - but I'm afraid of them. I thought I had shaken down hard and had adjusted myself to this living death until the real one comes along. But I haven't. Chaplain in complaining that the Catholic boys just can't get show when they attend Sunday mass - One always have show too early on Sunday. Ridiculous, but we will try to help him. Duffie is not constructive. Quite the opposite. Stuffed shirt type of Army officer. To him, rank - privilege but not obligation. Disposed of Cunningham case tonight. Another stir whackey case. Admitted to sick list & warned - obedience depending in future conduct. Roki conference. Confined Wolfe 10 das. Mail sorting began today. More firewood hogging.

Feb. 7/44 - Monday.

Sanchez kicked over the tiles during the night. Drunk. Back to Lock ward. Sanchez has done pretty well since his last incarceration. No fuss this time. But better put him out of harm's way. The church will miss him. Clear & bright. Legs pained all night. Unable to sleep. Continue so this morning. Worked on briefs for presentation of cases for civilian releases to S. Toms or home. Jap concede full rations for "heavy workers." To include tailors, plumbers, etc. Japanese guard broke in on the gambling - opportune. Talk with Sato. Very satisfactory. Issued memo re gambling and notified camp of lawful orders status. There will be a buzz bust but let her buzz buzz. Mail today. I don't know whether I'm happy or not. Swell to hear all is going well in Tidewater - but hell not to be able to answer. All of them nearly a year old. Rained some about sundown. My eyes are giving me hell. Galley managed to do darn well with our ground corn and what we could salvage from our rotten fish ration. When you get hungry enough you will eat anything. Surprised working party tonight by having all canteens captied before entering compound.

Feb. 8/44.

I am 46 yrs. old today - at noon in Phila. Pa. Working on civilian releases. Sulfathiazole report. Our stock intact. No chow at noon. Hungry. Managed to find some coffee. Worked until lights out with Greves preparing our claims for more rice & corn. Present issue will not meet our allowance. Fight it out tomorrow. No evening meal to speak of - Hungry as a bitch & 49 puppies. Continue issuing Red Cross boxes or materials as the supply permits. Few boxes dribbling in from outside camps as a result of my request to have them sent for those who left there before recovery. Continue to be a hell of a problem. In the mail bags up front somebody sent perfume shaving lotion & much chewing gum. The place up there smells like Wolgren's dragstore. I go up there to sniff civilization ever so often. Received letters on my birthday. All swell. One can keep sweet in spite of the delusion offered by the rest of mankind as long as one has the loyalty and 100% love of those who matter.

Feb. 9/44.

Overcast. Brooms & swabs just can't be acquired. Today after 1 yr. we got a swab. Their system: 1 hosp. 1 swab. Routine weekly inspection. Wards & outside installations look remarkably well. This can only be done with great effort & overcoming great odds. Minus brooms, swabs, soap, paint, rags, bedding, beds, and everything else that goes to make up a decent hospital establishment, the force still keeps clean and some semblance of order and life above that of a pig style. Have permission to kill 2 pigs as we recommended. Headquarters gets one and we get one. Now it is just a question how much the Japs up front take. We get the rest. We will be lucky to see a film of hog grease on top of the radish water that passes for soup. G. reports that beginning today San Tomas goes on a military basis. Looks like a retaliatory reaction incident to the long propaganda article in the Jap Bilbid poop sheet about how we were treating Japs in U.S. Had no argument from Hirano over the grain shortage. Promises to make it up to us. However our salt fish issue was full of maggots as usual. Hirano says bury it. O.K. but what do we do in the meanwhile? Raised hell with Record office. Lax as hell. Condon not on job and so told him. That guy is no darn good and never has been since I first knew him coming out on the ship. Labor trouble - they tell me I can send convalescent patients to Headquarters to do "light work." Guards use them for heavy labor. Have served notice on them no more convalescents. Only well men. A little hell kicked up. More coming no doubt. Began "origin of disease" statistics report. Capt. Baker reports case of 2 men in party planning escape. Had the details already on the case. Baker particularly interested because he has already been in one punishment squad from which 2 men escaped & he witnessed the reprisal execution of 5 of his squad as a result. We will handle the matter our own way. Hungry. Haven't had a full meal all day. Rained a little this afternoon.

Feb. 10/44.

Sato horsed us to sent conv. pat. as part of garden detail. I refused admitting conference with Negi - Killed the pig this morning. About 213 lbs. After the front Japs get their cut - divided among 103 people - well, even using everything including the squeal we may get a little grease in the soup but that's all. Japs get 10 lbs. Requested not damaged. They are quite pleased. No chow at noon. Pig soup tonight. Also making cracklings. Have directed Mr. Crews to increase bean ration tonight & make R.C. coffee. Night as well fill up everybody's guts for once. We haven't seen or tasted any meat for so darn long we are like kids at a circus with this pork 2 letters today. Swell. I am liked & will never be forgotten. That much I know. Raining most of afternoon. Working on disciplinary records today. Making a blanket survey. Many need them now. TSukahara drunk tonight. Running everybody around compound for exercise. Had to intervene. He dismissed them. House & I went to see Sato on another matter - TSuky though we were reporting the incidence. Came in. Raised hell, attached House and then called headquarters. to report that all Amer. Sons of bitches ran away at exercise. All Japs present tried to quiet him. Plainly evident they understood the situation. TSuky is celebrating his "sword" which he was wearing tonight for the first time. Arranged for quiet egress to Caban. for "escapees group." Learn however, there are two more. Handling it with Kid gloves. Serious business for punishment squads. Conference with Hoge tonight re: his command, supplies, etc., discipline, etc. personnel changes, morale, etc.

Feb. 11/44.

Whole day yasumo for Japs - Empire Day. TSukahara very repentant for acting like an ass. Admits he must be crazy. Hungry all day. Gnawing kind. Filled our guts at night - one can corned beef for four of us and fried up some whole horse corn. We have rationed ourselves to one meal like that every four days so as to drag out our little remaining Red Cross supplies.

Feb. 15/44 - Tuesday.
 Headache - eyes. Food situation needs immediate attention. It. loss is general. Huge crying about his working party, etc. However, they have taken better than rest of us. His loss no greater than other groups. Not as great as some other groups. Review of etc. this m. reveals a downward trend averaging 1.6 lbs. for our 1036. (Our census now 1051 now over) a new high. Received 17 men from Ljpe today. One retained as patient. The other 16 are members of punishment squads of 2 men who recently escaped from Ljpe and to date have not been heard from. Those 16 have been belatedly treated. Commanding from Ljpe confirms their story. All R.C. food & cigarettes have been taken away. Ljpe says they are to be returned to them but the Japs have used half of it already. Vio- lations of two articles of rules of Ljpe. Group punishment and denial of food as punishment. The group is to go to Gahamatum. Directed to await 10 more to the Ljpe as of 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. That will bring them to 191. Packages from States being sorted. Some have been de-

"I know a garden where the lilacs bloom,
 And one who lingers in the sunny shore;
 She is than white-stoled lily far more fair,
 And oh, her eyes are heaven - lit with dream!
 I know a garden, cold and dark and dreary
 And one who lingers with the lilacs pen,
 Until his brave and eyes grow weary - then
 He seeks the stars, pale, silent as a moon.
 And oh, it's strange, for, desolate and dim,
 Between these two there rolls an ocean wide;
 Yet he is in the garden by her side
 And she is in the garden with him."

Feb. 16/44.
 Clear, cool, bright & sunny. Too sunny for the eyes. Ljpe behind dark glasses. Have to move all Ljpe out. Japanese idea of handling pack- ages in the mail up front. Plenty other available space. No idea of system. Ljpe truck delivers nothing but a few kilos of big woody ra- dishes and 150 kilo rotten fish. Not even use old seasoned bait light- ensure can go that. Food bus give Ljpe had to worse. Lastest days we have known. At 1/3 small fish tonight and a 2 x 2 x 2 piece of half raw cracked corn bread. Had headache all day. Thinking of Robt. M. Service's poem "Unforgotten" all day.

Feb. 17/44 - Sunday.
 Bright & sunny. Talked to Kibota how rid- dulous it is to measure 100 of our "biggest man." Report a 100 men above 68." He admits he knows a little about the matter - but he won't talk. Can't figure this one out. Many possibilities. Kogi notifies us he is to see all cases who have been in hospital since Aug. 1942. - and before. Very hungry - Boiled radish water for chow.

Feb. 18/44.
 Clear & bright. Went into a pair of heavy dark glasses today that farrow got for me. Eyes are progressively worse. I have reduced my use of them to a minimum. Short conference with Kogi in p.m. Asking for a report on all dardany diseases among med. staff and technicians since Aug. 1942. The record before we took over is practically impossible. Since our regime we have the facts. Also got orders to take etc. of every body in camp and skin of feet. This was changed by sending for "100 big- gest men" and they were sent up first to try on Jap uniforms. Now we are to take etc. of our biggest men. It is hard for us to understand or believe that they will issue us Jap uniforms. Might be a move. Might be an effort to show clothing has been supplied. Might mean anything. Got rid of my two escape enthusiasts today. To Gahamatum. Show tonight. Had much difficulty getting this one over. However - it was o.k. Prima done personalities & Clyde's inability to get along or lead or something. Does did a good job putting this over.

livered to Bilibid prisoners. Mostly toilet articles & tobacco. Some are very good. Others not so good. One man got a football and a pump. Very helpful for something. Much kotos, mads etc. for Santo Tomas internees. Dress patterns etc. Now all they'll need will be the cloth. Japs issued clothing to work party in response to our request - However - the blue dungarees can only be worn when they go out to work. When they come in they have to take them off and turn them in. Just what they are supposed to wear in the meantime is yet to be decided. Discip. came at night - Ruge - Kekoo, J. Pvt. U.S.A. usual story - private for 6 yrs - bad attitude, Disrespectful, sneering, paranoid type, not doing well under prison conditions - type that takes advantage of the handicap under which American officers work at present. Recommending him for a good brig sentence. Long session with Ruge over usual details of clothing, food, etc. Learned late tonight that the Paymaster had been in and was measuring "big men" for overcoats - trying on some big Japanese overcoats & heavy trousers. Heavy clothes is always ominous and we don't like it. Suggests Japan, Manchuria, etc. An unwelcome prospect.

Feb. 16/44.

Rained most of the night and still raining steadily this morning with general overcast sky. Helluva climate. And there is no more dry season as such. Queer requisitions for supplies came in today - In Negi's own handwriting - The requests are such that no American would have made them out. Much morphine requested, many scalpels, relative high figures of vitamins but such items as camphor, stomachic pills and etc. which Amer. med. officers at outlying camps wouldn't think of. Think they are getting into us now and getting their R.C. stuff a weird list. The Cabanatuan shipment finally got out yesterday. Yesterday, received from F at L - a small milk can of mungo beans (9.00) a half can pepper, some garlic & onions (handful), a tin of Batangas coffee and some cinnamon. Also about 6 tablespoons of raw sugar. This last is most acceptable. We suffer more from hypoglycemia than anything else and it is like a shot of liquor to get a spoonful of sugar. The stuff isn't much but it certainly will help and can certainly use it. Mail pkgs. continue. Another guy got a set of sanitary seat covers. Jim Connell got a box and tonight we had noodle soup. God it was good. Waxy got a box and gave me a pack of real spearmint gum. Hot Darn! My strongest weakness! Chewing like hell all day! Shades of old times in a western civilisation. Negi made inspection of all cases in hosp. for 2 yrs. A silly inspection. Japs not meeting even the now reduced low in food allowance. Going to bat again tomorrow. The eternal fight for food. Rained off & on all day. Wade & I reviewed the staff report of deficiency diseases and our origin report is under way. Heard tonight that Garrett has been taken from Fort Area and now held by Gestapo in Fort Santiago. Details not known, much conjecture.

Feb. 17/44.

Conference with Hauson & Crews relative to assuring chow for next mo. With critical food situation in Manila serious enough that they are now depopulating the city to the provinces, prices in the Japanese script being a barrell of paper for a barrell of rice (a bicyale sells for 4000 pesos), the actual available food reduced to mungo beans & peanuts. I feel the need of acquiring now and depending upon the camp to back us up in our obligations so placed. The Japs will let us spend 85000 pesos next month - They will pay into camp 8,699.00. I can expect 2,949.00 as regular contribution to indigent fund, leaving 1,551.00 pesos to be collected by canvas in order to spend 4500 for general mess and leave 4000 for individual buying in the store. At present estimated prices this will allow us to order 10-12 sacks beans and 200 gantas of peanuts. That, my friends is what 1038 or more people will depend in for food in March in Bilibid. It figures out roughly to about 10 beans and 3 peanuts per man per day. That's how for the price of 2 bicycles & 1 extra tire (used) will feed us next month. But it's our best buy. Have directed the order be placed and hope to hell we get the dough. Our present reduced allowance from general issue is not being met to any degree. Weak radish water for soup, stunted rations of whole horse corn and rice is our usual. Fresh fish are minnow size and mostly waste, when the fish are larger

they are rotten on delivery to such a number that even when cooked with the head, the ration becomes a piece of fish about 2 x 2 x $\frac{1}{4}$ inches - mostly bone.

Japanese directed this morning that 50 officers - ranking - write an essay on the recent Red Cross food boxes. I think they will be glad to do so. Project begun.

Conference with Ruge at night. About 8:30 our mess of four cooked up $\frac{1}{4}$ of our mungo beans, put in a bit of newly acquired garlic and filled our guts once more. We can't afford it often. Sometimes once, sometimes twice a week.

If you figure on the Yanks arriving with the tanks by Jan. 1945, that schedule of ours will let us have some supplementary grub one day a week for about 3 mos. Then we tighten up the belt again 3 months. That will take us to August. From then on - well that will really be tough until may be - more Red Cross comes in Nov. or Dec. Guess we'll make it.

Feb. 18/44.

Still using our sick to do heavy work at headquarters altho they are tagged as invalids. Protested. Sent all well men to headquarters today. Can't depend on Japs to respect our convalescents. Explained this to Sato. Much face lost, etc. Japs directed us to report all well men not on ACBWP who were skilled in welding, tinwork, plumbing, electrical, carpentry, etc. We did so. They ask for such information at intervals and sometimes it means something and sometimes nothing happens. Reason unknown in this case today. Today they ask for a similar report on the ACBWP.

Conference with Mogi. Disciplinary case disposed of - Keskee. The Japs upped the sentence from 20 to 30 days. The man is a paranoic. But he knows right from wrong, is a bad actor and needs taking down a notch. Went to bat over the food shortages today. Surprised by the lack of hostile reaction I got. For the first time they admitted they couldn't meet their allowance. They admit the lack of stuff. That's making a hell of a conman for these people. Claim to be doing their best to meet the allowance. Mogi assured us he would do his best to have the allowances met. I asked for soy bean paste which is issued to Jap soldiers. They refused. Stated our allowances must be met only with items mentioned in our allowance list. This for the first time gives us an answer to their constant reply that we get as much as Japanese soldiers get. We are not given soy bean paste altho we have explained its need. Turned in report on Vit. Def. diseases among the med. staff. No comment as yet. Wade's package from his wife arrived. I agreed to give him all my neckties I might get if I got a box and he agreed to give me all his chewing gum. Wade got 20 packs of Doublemint gum. I haven't even gotten a box. However I gave him a can of Amer. cigarettes. One guy opened his box to find a pair of pajamas which he had carefully sent home just before the war. At least he knows his box arrived home O.K. Sweitzer got a pair of hair nets in his box. God only knows why. Half yasome today. Conference with Ruge at night. Routine matters. G₂ slip - Favorable. Agrees with Bobsin Report. Four heavy prisoners arrived today. Two attempted escapees from Lipa. Other two look like fresh caught cases. Bitter radishes in their juice all I have had today. Mosquitoes bad.

Mail detail irregularities. Investigating people working on re-wrap & recovery desk are applying names to pkgs. unwarrantedly. Cross on that detail and present instance involves him - he made over a package to his close buddy Laird. Have heard his story, also story of boy working with him. Not satisfied.

Feb. 19/44.

Looked over contented pkg. this morning. Plainly a false direction of pkg. on part of Cross. I can make out enough of name to know it isn't Laird, and Laird was never reported interned in Baguio. Fraudulent act. Meanwhile, the boy working with him put his own name on a pkg. Can't do anything definite about it because of concomitant looseness of organization on that table. Placed Maj. Bress in charge of that table with instructions how I want it run. Think that will stop that. Everywhere this guy Cross goes, everything he gets mixed up in, something awfully develops. That's his record all thru the war. Looked over the planting project with Capt. Jones. Except for a little okra and odds & ends of remaining greens, all has been harvested. Just planted a dribble of garlic & onions. Have a small patch of gourds, a

few papaya trees to replant. Otherwise, have ordered everything else into canoes. Now have 40 pigs. Very good jobs up there. Pigeons are doing O.K. Still waiting for our ducks to arrive.

Shameek still in San Tomas. Queenie & Rose O.K.

Only 1100 cans Amer. canned milk in Jap storeroom, about 2 wks. supply on our present special diet schedule. Must conserve for emergency diets. Call the Diet Board together this date and told them 500 cans only to be considered as available for the present diet schedule based on avitaminosis diseases. 500 cans will be our Emergency diet reserve. Most diet cases eye cases. Consultation with Eye Dept. indicates that all eye cases had best be dropped from the diets involving milk. So ordered. Jap quartermaster tells us when this milk is gone, then get coconut milk. Quite a difference. Draft of 7 from Palawan today. All patients except one medical attendant. Another miserable hypoglycemic day. Intense headache - weak. At noon had only some green water from boiling canote vines. I didn't eat then. Couldn't. More foreboding requests by Japs for information regarding winter clothing in possession of prisoners. Overcoats etc. Sure as hell looks like a boat ride for us and I don't mean an Atlantic City excursion. The general trend of the war and recent local developments make it appear they do not intend to leave us here. There are other things to be considered however.

Feb. 20/44 - Sunday.

Divine services as usual. Census now 1073, 580 are admitted patient personnel and practically all remainder either doing duty under treatment or sick in quarters. Bright & clear after several days of showers. Trying to explain labor situation and effect of removing all well personnel to Cabañatuan. Sato can't get it. 200 ducks expected to arrive today. Newly arrived heavy prisoner positive for amebic dysentery. Transfer to our hosp. isolation requested. Editing messages all afternoon. Office at night - From casa. Duckworth's written essay re Red Cross Box takes a crack at me for my speech when I raised hell about him trying to claim theiving of R.C. Boxes. It will all straighten out later.

Feb. 21/44.

Another cow delivering this morning. Ducks still expected to arrive. I saw a package for me this morning. I am indeed grateful. Will get it tomorrow. (Thirty (30) ducks arrived today. Made us turn pigeons loose. Building a run for the ducks. Trying to talk 'em out of need for a pool. (hog wallow). They seem to think ducks must have swimming pool. Seven pigs born today. Last of the sows to produce. Radish water again today. Slim going on chow and getting slimmer. Santo Tomas now officially under the Headquarters for Military Prison Camps, P.I. Two men from Camp Murphy brought in today and sentenced by Japanese to 30 days in Brig for stating their intention to escape, preparation for escape, theiving, negligence of work. The order was signed by Gen. Moramoto.

Wm. R. Hill pfc

John L. Baker p2al

The notification was brought in by the interpreter from Camp Murphy - it was a copy and therefore unsigned. Actual details I do not know. Filing the notification in Disciplinary File. Bright & sunny in morning. Cloudy in afternoon. Japanese sent in a bunch of canote vines at 5:30 p.m. & wanted all planted. Explained to them that the slips were no darn good and wanted my ground for my slips raised from good seed. Nevertheless - "plant all." Planted. Editing Red Cross Box essays written by 90 ranking officers. "Lousy, horrible and most disappointing." Tonight I ate 2 minnow size fried fish and a gob of hard horse corn. Plenty corn. Plenty hungry. Come on Yanks!

Kibetsu tonight again told me the Japanese could not furnish us vegetables in the future. They admit it. The wolf is sure as hell wrapping at the door.

Feb. 22/44.

One birthday. Use to be a great day around the old "callitch". Got my mailing pkg. today. Very thoughtfully done and appreciated from the bottom of my heart. Canote planting all day. 47 pigs doing O.K. Editing messages & essays - Ironing out labor problems. The inaccuracies of office's written statements giving me no end of difficulty in this R.C. report. No one will

frankly admit and say that everything was done well in their behalf. Was called to front office to witness sentencing of 2 men from Lipa. Moore, A.G., Verdugo G., pfc's. - 20 da. in brig. for disobediently inflammatory conduct, neglect of duty.

Feb. 23/44.

The day started with a bang - one of those days. Work detail (AWP) screwed up. Straightened out. Col. Vanderbogetto High. Association with a story back of it of having unsterilized instruments used on his throat a few days ago and traumatized considerably. Not clinically active as a diphtheritic however. The three colonels - Craig, Adams and Van have been fighting among themselves over there in SOJ. anyhow. Childish bickering - too long confinement. Another S.O.Q. group - including old Shaw squabbling over hot plate usage. Nobody wants to mess up with old Shaw. One pig dead out of the new litter & the rest look lousy. Always have been a runty sickly litter. Mother is incooperative also. Darn lucky to save any of that litter. Minor gripes all over the darn place, one hell of a morning. Up late last night. Emergency 1st stage of colostomy on rectal structure case that blocked up. Duck tanks today 280. 3 eggs. Conference with Mogi. Only minor accomplishments. Permission to level off our cemetery, the mounds are crumbling. Took up the case of our Fractured Spine from Palawan. All we need is 6 X-RAY film. Phil. Gen. doesn't have any but "Jap. Army Hosp. yes." he will see. Drug requests not encouraged - should be asked for on reg. requisition. First time that has happened. Approved a change in our technician staff - one cook - and such petty details. There has been much playing around with that phoney medical supply requisition they get from us recently. Still in front office. They are using R.C. med. supplies sure as hell. All Edgwa's officers having chests made, I wonder - for what? Not going some place? Days are all partly sunny, partly overcast, and sometimes a little rain. I did not inspect today. Too many other things to look after. Am hungry - hungry - hungry. Radishes & water and half raw corn. Vanderboget worse tonight. More antitoxin given - special watch. Mogi & Bureka publish "No picking of mangoes." They were at the galley when a trunk load of stinking dirty woody radishes arrived. They laughed. Local papers reporting "U.S. Fleet repulsed at Truk". "Forced evacuation of Manila begins tomorrow." They have tried to scare Manilaans out of the city by threatening them with American planes. Nobody much would leave. Real reason for evacuation is the acute food situation. Famine is already among us and they realize now they can't do much about it. Recent developments of the war in the Pacific again put us "in the middle" and "on the spot." Little by little we have felt the squeeze. The time has now come and we are "in the light."

Feb. 24/44.

Clear, bright, sunny. More stupid essays from the 50 officers re Red Cross packages. Cutting their own throat and everybody else's. Took up legal matters with Kubota re Amber's estate. Pig sick - little pigs all dying. Recommending slaughter of old sow. Komoto coming in with Jap vet. Suspects we like meat too well. Draft leaves for Cabanatuan tomorrow. Japanese officer at headquarters wants his boots half soled - with American leather - Jap leather no good. (The leather soles are marked USA). Another peculiar request for R.C. medical supplies from Mogi today. In return we received some Beviton Syrup & Bismuth. Also today we received a doz. Japanese X-Ray Film in response to our request of yesterday. Surprised. No end. Pay day. I was given 40 Jap. Pesos. I am allowed to have 50, and allowed to spend 8.50 per mo. Quite a system. Remainder of our last pig litter on their last legs. Won't survive the day. Jap vet hasn't arrived. Will probably put it off until the old sow won't be fit to eat even if we kill her. Vanderboget better today. Draft of 21 received from Clarke Field and another draft of 13 from Nielson. Jamming them in. We are bulging. Census at 1109. Today is Bowvel's birthday. Congratulations, son.

Feb. 25/44 - Friday.

Today full holiday so - 160 men go to work with A.B.W.P. 15 well men

(14 h.c.) to headquarters to handle oil drums). Draft to be inventoried, inspected and gotten off to Cabanatuan. Usual food problems to be faced. Essays & "messages" for Japanese to be typed, edited, etc. Pigs and ducks to be care for. Sanitation and material upkeep and - the small matter of caring for the sick. Such is yamsco. Last night Pres. Laurel was given dictatorial powers - National emergency was declared - Has taken over agriculture, business, labor, wages "and such other measures as he may deem necessary to "meet the national emergency." Paxine, open rebellion against the puppet government, the present approach of the activities of the war in the Pacific, are producing a situation here which is fast becoming critical. Tough spot. Wade's eyes are showing increasing pathology. I am reducing my tobacco myself. Nogi sent for me about 11 a.m. Talked to me without an interpreter. Very apologetic - so sorry etc, but he needed urgently 20,000 sulfathiazole tablets. Japanese have none. Would give me sulfanilamide in place of it. And did - some of it American, some Japanese origin. That 20,000 tablets was the price for those six X-Ray film I got yesterday from the Jap. Army. I knew darn well they would cost me something. Wade not at all well today. Chow same. Radish water & corn. Not at all sustaining and I'm hungry. Interesting clinical case - rare - Rectal ulcer (amebic appearing) but stools negative. Urine loaded with amebas. Pesaketrus reported 10 cases amebic nephritis. Rarely bladder lesions occur. Cystoscopying him from ft. First case I've ever seen. Draft for Cabanatuan departed 3 p.m.

Feb. 26/44 - Saturday.

Usual labor difficulties following draft. They send out all the well men on a draft and still call for as many laborers as before. We don't have them. Then they ask for hospital corpsman in their place. Hospital corpsman have been used on hard labor and military projects ever since the surrender. Census now 1062. Morning clear & bright. It will cloud up by noon. Filipinos now giving one day a week labor to Government and forced savings is ordered just as we have had all along. The Jap way of making us buy their bonds. A medical detail (Army & Navy) arrived here today from Cabanatuan. Berley, Bookman, Glusman, Kardini, Kanger, Morgan, Smith, George, Strangman, and 15 Navy corpsmen. Army officers (med & dental) and army corpsmen. Issued them the heavy clothing that came in recently. Three med. officers supposedly going to San Tomas, Nelly, Brown, Francis. The medical supply requisition made up several days ago and stored up front is to go with them. The boys look darn good. Have been eating much better than we have. They look tough & in good shape. We are the skinny starved ones. Understand another draft of 300 in a few days. Hogan, Black & one other among them to go to Los Banos. (So I hear). This big group evidently destined for Japan. Have been made up & organized in the usual Japan drafts are made. Conference with Nogi today. Nothing said about this draft except to turn over the medicine now crated and waiting in the front office. Nogi also said they could spend in excess of our allotted amount. They want "fresh fruit." Gaud - we haven't seen fresh fruit in months. They have fared well in food and show it. We must look like hell to them. Sam Bloom and Berley came in to visit with me tonight. Much milling around and visiting thruout camp of course. Sartin, Jones & Erickson apparently doing alright up at Cabanatuan. Communique from Craig. George is in charge of the Navy party. A major Brandenburg senior off. of the detail. Very little additional news in general but the general tone is optimistic and the gen. situation somewhat more favorable than we have heard to date. No doubt about McCracken, McCory, and Diets escaping and getting back to the States and giving the low down on prison conditions.

Feb. 27/44.

Divine Services as usual. I attended. Being Sunday. Otherwise, daily work routine. Visiting continues among the Caban. - Bilibid friends. Dealing out winter clothes from the baggage stored in the storeroom. A rather quiet day. Broke up a saccharin selling racket however - it goes big here. There is a fortune in it. The craving for sweets is tremendous. But it is "hot" stuff and makes trouble. In this instance the bud sold what he called

saccharine, but it wasn't. What additional G₂ available is encouraging. This thing is going along pretty fast. Several of the boys came in to see me today. Wrote up Mardina's war record. Hungry as usual. Census of Bilibid today 1267.

Feb. 28/44.

Clear bright sunny. Two more small pigs recommended to be knocked in the head - Roundworm infestation. All the sows probably infested. Conference with surgical service on additional Permanently disable cases. Mailing cards & radio messages arranged for the 200 Japan Draft. Store supplies in today which the draft was allowed to buy without limit. Everybody gets the food breaks except us. Capt. Roland made me a present of 2 cans corned beef. Divided with Wade. Mogi was in and learned what different surgical instruments looked like and what certain medicines were used for like alophen pills, ammoniated mercury, lanolin, napharsen and such. Momota in at night and had long harrangue about planting dysentery area in canotes. I wouldn't consent. Finally he directed me to plant other areas in place of it, picking out small grass plots lining the wards where clotheslines are strung. That ground is hard rocky and will need much working over and then of doubtful promise. However, will keep him quiet and break it up tomorrow. This year will be a dusty bowl in Bilibid. Paymaster insists on keeping the small pigs. The rest will no doubt get infested.

Feb. 29/44.

"Till leap year comes and gives it 29." Another month gone. Come on Yanks! Investigating stolen shirt this morning. An old offender under suspicion. Turned diet board loose on the Special Rice Diet list. Needs revising downward. Medical officers not on the job seriously. Case turned over to Examining Board for definite diagnosis. Been hanging fire too long. Breaking more ground. Trying to get mail for the Jap draft delivered to them before they go. Lewrit to assist regarding stolen shirt. Unable to identify man whom he claims sold him shirt. Recommended for punishment. Surveying camp for Red Cross deficiencies among recent arrivals in camp with view to procuring same. Conference with Med. Service for additions to P.D. list. Fuel storage plant just over wall afire. Of short duration - sorry to say. Looked good for a while. Endeavoring to allow more buying for Japan party. Sam Bloom, Nell & Francis left for San Tomas. Permission granted to let Draft spend more money. Yakasiji in for a few minutes. Talked with him for a moment. Asked how we were doing. Told him lousy chow. Mentioned he would "see me later." Mail detail working like hell to get out mail for the draft. Gave "up front" Japs 4 kilo greens today. It didn't hurt. Will cash in on it I think. Tonight Jim Cecil, Marion and I made up our once a week stew of corn rice and 1 can corn beef. Once a week we have our one budgetted meal. After lights out a truck rolled in loaded with Japanese and 2 cows, one alive and one dead. We got the dead one. The vet butchered it and pronounced the carcass o.k. including the ready-for-delivery fetus. Waiting on Momota to give us the word to use it. Animal killed en route bannering around in the truck.

Mar. 3/44.

Busy several days. Have made no entry. We got 30 kilo out of the cow and "the monkey" as they call the unborn calf. Headquarters got the rest. Still busy with helping Bakrenberg get fitted out. Got permission for their outfit to spend another 3000 pesos. Just why they will let that crowd buy unlimitedly and won't let us of Bilibid buy a darn dime over our pittance.

Investigated case of a stolen shirt. LeRute claimed he had bought it but couldn't identify the man in spite of fact that I had every man reviewed for him at Tanke. Recommended him for illegal possession of shirt and trading in clothes. Under exam. before the Japs he admitted knowing who stole the shirt. I immediately upped his recommended sentence to 30 days in brig. Approved. I'll break up this stealing somehow. Fought all day today

over food allowances not being met. Investigating theft of light bulbs from Jap bathroom. Investigating robbery of parcel mail sacks. Wrote the monthly sanitary Report. Americans continue to make much difficulty for the whole. Rugs in tonight - brought K.C. Jones to mast again. Threatened him with brig from now on for the duration. And I mean it. Many headaches, actually and metaphorically speaking. Long visit from Fritz Berley last night. Japs released the Lima prisoners from Brig yesterday.

Mar 4/44.

Food situation worse. Have just completed monthly sanitary report setting forth the deplorable conditions. I am hoping it will bring on conversations. If not I am preparing a brief setting forth facts & figures showing the situation can be remedied. With no results, I am filling a letter to the new Gen. asking permission to contact neutral sources for some action in feeding Amer. Prisoners from our own country. Conference with Nogi in afternoon. Several concessions gained. We can now spend up to all legitimate money in camp. The Japs will pay in about 9000 pesos this month.

In addition, today, we received thru the Japanese a donation of ¥304.52 from His Holiness the Pope as our portion of a fund for war prisoners. We were also conceded the right to spend any carried forward money we were not able to spend in previous month. The next move will be to ask for more money to be paid into camp. That will be a tougher nut to crack. The Japan Draft notified they will leave here tomorrow.

Two deaths today: Abern, Wm., Civilian, American. Civilian employee of U.S. Public Health Service before the war. Born Oct. 10, 1872. Died of auricular fibulation. Senile. Interred in Bilibid. Next of kin: Mrs. Sefrenia Abern, 126 Alhambra, Ermita, Manila, P.I. Hart, Wanda Amos, Pvt. U.S. Army 14018698. Died of granulocytopenia. Born Nov. 15, 1913. Next of kin, father R.W. Hart, Route #1, Sparks, Ca. USA. Interred Bilibid. Worked late getting out the food prospectus for March. Rugs came in. Trouble with K.C. Jones again. K.C. has got Rugs down. Will take care of him tomorrow in "The Court of human relations."

Several difficulties over sick claims among the work group. The boys are cracking up. We must expect more difficulties as time goes on. Saw a very very high plane up there today. Higher than the Japs have gone around here. Mr. Nimble is only 1240 miles away this date. Investigating medicine leakage via Jap guards. Turned out to be a deal in diamonds - not medicine. That's better. Things can be very involved in jail.

Mar 5/44.

Overcast this morning. Divine services. Long conference with Kubota over labor gang. Jones to Caban. on earliest draft - In meanwhile not to send him out on A.C.D.W.P. Have left the suggestion with him to bring in 20 healthy men from Caban. in exchange for 20 of our worn out boys. A new Jap M.O. from headquarters visited today and showed him around. He acts rather intelligent in comparison and was most affable and polite. A young interpreter was with him and a very white, well built, wholesome looking young man wearing the of the interpreter corps or admin. corps. Not a full Jap. Left us with very respectful & kindly remarks - was quite considerate in his attitude. At first I was inclined to think he was Nogi's relief. However - he is a major.

A work detail from the Jap draft sent to port area this morning and returned to report that they were used to clean out hold of a 4000 ton armed merchantman painted battleship grey. Looks like an interesting trip north. No evidence of any cartel markings. Description fits the Lima Maru that brought us to Manila. Raining a little off & on all morning. The draft left at 2 p.m. Raining. Worked this afternoon on Hardini's Biographical Record. Kubota took issue with us over certain expressions in the statements made by the 50 officers about Red Cross boxes. In many instances he was justified. The statements were half truth and in some cases completely wrong in the picture they created. Kubota objected somewhat to statements which reflected the horrible food situation but admitted that the food was not good. Wood shortage again threatens.

Mar. 6/44.

Made & I spent most of the morning looking over the camp. Odds & ends to see and do something about. Clean up jobs in several places, looking over possibilities for more pig runways. Have four sows pregnant now. And no pigs about to be weaned. The gardening project had to be looked over. Camotes are looking healthy. New oven (homemade) inspected, checked on storeroom and Red Cross boxes. We are getting too many lye burns on the feet of the galley force from pulling the fires too fast and wetting them down and then the men standing in it all day. Special diet shock needs a flue. Bldg. 13 being cleaned up after the week's stay of the draft. Expecting new 300 draft today. Running down missing mail sacks. Getting organized to handle radio messages and mailing cards for the new draft, also services of tailor shop, cobbler, barbers, etc. Overcast. Spitting rain now and then. The draft from Cabanatuan arrived about noon. Major Christensen is the American in charge. From North Dakota. Capt. Underwood his adjutant from Texas (Amarillo). Several Navy warrants among the draft. General news is good. Members of draft look in good shape. Understand that they are the pick of the camp physically. Major Christensen & Capt. Underwood in for conference. Made arrangements for delivery of mail to them, getting off radio & mailing cards. Arrangements made to allow them to buy thru the store. Nets, sick call facilities provided, etc. Also received 2 patients from Cabanatuan. One a malignancy - far advanced. Very little to be expected for X-Ray therapy. The other case, an optic neuritis. Emergency case admitted from Pasay - (Nichol's Field) - Another cavern accident. Injuries, multiple, extreme. Both legs broken, chest injury, etc. Died within an hour after admission. Biederman, Max H., Amer. Pvt. 1st cl. U.S. Army. Date of birth unknown. Jewish religion, next of kin: mother, Mrs. Cecilia Biederman, 873 N. Lawrence St., Phila., Pa. Buried in Dilibid cemetery.

Food difficulties as usual only worse. The Japs set an allowance and do not meet it. Then when the already starvation allowance is not met, and we report same, we are told that "our allowance is what we receive each day." It boils down to the fact we do not have any allowance. The grain and vegetable and fish shortage tremendous. They have two truckloads of camotes up front but will not make up the deficiency. Worked late tonight preparing my memorandum and argument for them for tomorrow. They have sufficient grain and camotes to meet our allowance but just do not see fit to do it. Grease & sugar we haven't seen since last January. More troubles. I bought beans and peanuts last month for the camp when I knew I could get them and hoped the camp to back me on donations. Well, they won't crush thru. They have had a chance to spend money on the sub-rosa via these drafts. Of course, that puts a crimp in our efforts to help the poor Joe! Blow who has no money but I have been able to limit the individual spending power to some extent. As a result of the camp not crushing thru, I have taken away 5 sacks of beans from the galley. When our galley offering gets slimmer because of it, they will yell like hell. Moreover, by spending their money illegally, we will not be able to show all our legal money spent this month. Therefore my plans for cracking them for an increase in money to be allowed in camp cannot be brought up. People will refuse to see wherein they defeat their own ends thru never looking beyond their own selfish momentary needs. Donations that are asked are to feed them. A willingness to momentarily curb their own immediate desires and we could materially improve their conditions. They won't do it and stupidly cut their own throats. Their rude awakening later is justified by them in damning everything & everybody but the ones to blame - themselves. Ho! Hum! Thank God I lost all flattering ideas I might have had of Adam's Breed long long ago. Otherwise, this war would have been one long darn disillusionment.

Tuesday - Mar. 7/44

Japs took one of the oldest choates to headquarters today. They are having a pig roast. A load of wood arrived. Good. Thank God. More trouble, however. They have stolen mail, clothes, food & money around here. Then they stole electric bulbs out of the Jap's bathroom. Today, somebody stole Sukahara's sword belt. They'll have his new sword next. We have been pretty good solving these theft jobs. Our batting average O.K. Have a

good idea on the mail theft but not enough to put the screws on him yet. Secured campaign history, copies of biographies and personal notes today. Think it best to get my ducks in a row for any eventuality. Acquired a pipe from Sey. Sawyer, 3rd Batt. 4th reserve. He has been making them up at Cabanatuan. Excellent job. The bowl of luan, the stem of camogon, the metal is of a .30 calibre cartridge, the white dot insert is from a toothbrush handle. Smokes well. Shows I have no more decent American tobacco to use in it. It is sandpapered with a sandpaper leaf they found in the woods and tried and then polished the bowl with Japanese toothpowder. Very beautiful grain, too. Mogi came in but took up all his time with the Jap draft. No chance to go to bat on food shortage stuff. Tomorrow - matif matif! Mast case of Ruge's at night. Not a bad boy - just went off the deep end. Question of placating the Japanese. Store orders for Japan draft came in. Amounted to about 5000 pesos worth - Total will be about 7000. Most of the camp is getting in on the racket. However, the camp won't contribute to the general welfare. Slapped a 10% profit on their store buying and will rake about 7000 pesos out of them that way. It is the least painful way of getting them to do something constructive for themselves and others.

Mar. 8/44.

Mogi did not come in today. Food argument still hanging fire. Pleasant visit by 3 officers from the Japan Draft. Nice fellows. Regular weekly inspection. Had Dr. Robinson (Capt. (MC) USA) from W. Dak. and on Jap draft down to our quarters for 5 p.m. chow. Today was our day to cook up our weekly budget of beans. Also managed to get a handful of green onions for a change. The desert was peanuts. Big feast for us. Put in the dog for our company.

Mar. 9/44.

Busy day. Court of human relations - Outfitting the ragged, straightening out blankets, Wade getting our Books (Red Cross) selected (we are to get 13 cases), getting the Draft bettered on med. supplies, etc. etc. etc. Cases being brought in from outlying camps all day. Either for admission or examinations or something. Number of civilians admitted from Port Area. There is something brewing down there. Knew from Bill that a change was in store down there. Understand the factory crew left there about 3 days ago. Much diverse reports about Garrett, Harrison, etc. Reported executed incident to recent torpedoing of ships sailing out of here. Execution denied this morning by Port Area group. However G₂ reports this p.m. that Garion and Harrison still held "somewhere" probably Santiago and are involved in an espionage charge with 15 Italian & Spanish mestizos & one rich Jap. Situation on Corregidor bad. Chaos among Americans - blindness, ragged - fighting among selves - some rumor of execution incident to escape efforts (not confirmed). I have had reason to suspect lousy state of affairs there but was unable to understand communique rec'd. Mogi not in today. Giving us the go by word seeping thru that a "big inspection" is under way and will hit us soon. Probably the new General. Getting our guns loaded to let him have an ear full on the food situation. Conference with Wade on Personnel matters. Decided to submit a written report on the health of the Air Craft working party with recommendation that 30 be removed & replaced by well Cabanatuan men, the 30 sent to Cahan. as patients. All of the neuritis. It will form the basis of conversation and may let us get other eye cases transferred where the food is better altho we hear the food is much worse than before. Also decided to ask for replacement of several corporals with well ones. More eye disabilities. Directed by Sato to shade all lights so that the light does not shine out of buildings. Part of blackout being instituted from now on. There has been an increasing propaganda abroad telling Filipinos of the Americans coming and bombing Manila. All camps are preparing. The G₂ in general has gradually produced a feeling of momentary expectancy among many that the time has come to again feel the ground shake and hear 'em roar. I cannot share this tension and expectancy. Do not think it is time altho the late developments have placed us in the middle of activities again. All during

this war I have been setting right on the target. I do not think Manila will be bombed but the airfields will no doubt be visited. As to return of the Yanks with the tanks that looks a long way off yet to me. Tough day. All day I have had 4 small pieces of radish and the water they were boiled in, and a couple spoonfuls of corn and a small gut of rice early this morning. The working party is crying. Wade & I went to Kubota tonight and told him the situation was serious and something had to be done about it. He is going to headquarters tomorrow and will mention it to Mogi. Mogi will dash over here tomorrow and the fight will begin. Here directions received on blackouts. Complete tomorrow night. The Japs all serious about it. All our lamps to be skirted, etc. Beginning tomorrow all Manila begins air raid drills. Must take up matter with Mogi tomorrow about not herding us all into our one building but to allow Building officers to take station in their respective buildings. Then if a strong black buster lands on our building it won't kill all medical officers present. I'll have them spread out. These Japs have never been thru bombings and have no conception of what takes place. Wonder if American bombs sound any different from Jap variety? Hungry, Hungry, Hungry. So are a thousand others around me. About 8 p.m. Kubota came to our office and later Morano and we went into a detailed argument over the food situation. We presented the picture with facts & figures. Much argument with pencil & paper. Argument & counterargument. I presented my intentions of filing with Dr. Mogi a communication for Swiss agencies in Manila in reference to furthering Wash - Tokyo agreement to feed prisoners. Further presented the recommendation that we be allowed the full benefit of our pay. Presented the facts to show we were not eating as well as Jap soldiers (which has been their claim) and that we ate poorer here than any other prison camp in the P.I. The matter of Japan's claim that we were bombing hospital ships was brought up. We labelled that propaganda of course but I saw no need of continuing argument on those lines but pointed out that all Kubota knew about that was what he read in the papers, which, of course was propaganda. This conversation in which Wade, Crews & myself took part against Kubota & Morano went on long into the night. I managed to control my temper pretty well and kept my voice & expression within the bounds of diplomatic pitch and tone even in the face of gross stupidity and oriental evasion by refusal to see the truth. Conference ended without open hostilities. I doubt if the matter is cleared. Mogi will be in tomorrow stamping around and hostile. However, the time has come to do something decision about this situation so might as well get it over.

Mar. 10/44.

Yasume Day - anniversary of Mukden - Japanese Army Day - Everybody up front went to Headquarters all dressed up for a ceremony. Mogi did not come in but a load of 1500 kilos of canteens came in with about 50% waste as usual. Blanket repair job gotten under way for the draft. Looks as tho they will leave here Sunday. Wade investigating & handling food theft case involving working party and 11 patients. Recovered one stolen mess kit during day. Staff conference in which I outlined the food situation and developments in last few days. Also issued directives as to blackout measures and orders. Conference with Hanson. Made 880.00 pesos on our store profit and tax. Have 600. left to spend. Will buy salt and peanuts. If I can get Mogi to let this draft buy again. (Looks now like they won't leave until 12th or 13th). May be able to raise more. Semi-blackout tonight. We are back into this darn business again. I remember trying to get off last minute letters from Canacac in Dec. '41 by typing under a flashlight covered with carbon paper. But this time I hope they come - and soon.

Mar. 11/44 - Saturday.

Firewood problem as usual. Tsuchihara says cut down mango tree by pig pen. That will cause a hell of a rumpus but "Tsuky" says so. All afternoon spent in a long boring stupid conference with Mogi & Kubota. It was long after 5 p.m. when it ended, the final fight being when I casually asked if the Japan draft would be allowed more buying privilege. Mogi opened up with the accusations that the draft had more money than the orders allowed. Well, he had us there. They called for Christensen. Chris couldn't tell them what they wanted to hear and gave reasonable explanations but they called Chris a liar and it developed that they suspected that when the draft left, Chris had been given a big sum of money for the draft, such a deal having been uncovered out at Las Pintas. However, they learned nothing. We all sat tight. The truth was told in every instance. There is an art in asking questions and answering them. For a while things were sure as hell in the balance and could have fallen either way. Mogi never mentioned the food situation and the situation was too tense to bring it up at 5 p.m. Mogi was already worn to a frazzle. It would have been disastrous to bring up such a matter at that time. He would have gotten a final answer and the situation not left open to "conversation" and that would have been bad. Therefore it is still our move. We had Chris to show with us. Cecil had made our "budget" stew and "Boats" had made up a coarse loaf he calls "corn bread" made from a hard horse corn. Mogi notified us that the new General commanding Military Prisons P.I. would make inspection tomorrow. His name remains a great military secret. Received five or six more letters today. One contained a picture of Barnacle. A big boy now. I regret I am to be denied these years with him. My dream of teaching him to swim, to sail, to fish and hunt and ride is now shattered. That period will be over if and when I see him again. Today we were in blackout - a drill. However, it indicates the changing events and progress of war. The sirens had a familiar ring but tonight they were sweet and thrilling while they use to be a little awe inspiring and give cause for wondering "what now?" All of us now feel & say "Come on, and blow hell out of things. We will welcome the black busters. We want action - now."

Mar. 12/44 - Sunday.

Divine services were delayed until afternoon owing to the General's inspection. A Reserve General with a lot of campaign bars, and the 2nd order of the rising sun. I notice none of these Japs wore the American Victory Ribbon anywhere. The inspection was uneventful. No comments. This afternoon Wade and I visited Kubota and took up the matter of life insurance applications as allowed thru I.R.C.G. We had a translation from Japan (privately) which did not agree with Kubota's translation when he gave us. On approaching him today he gave us a tokyo copy which then allowed us to discuss ways & means of getting the application's under way. Our suggestions regarding "health certificates" were finally accepted and think we have something there. Introduced the food question by delivering to him a requested calorie table of foods and mentioned that Dr. Mogi had not mentioned the food situation at yesterday's conference but we presumed that he, Kubota had forwarded our talk of several nights ago. Kubota allowed that he had done so. We implied that unless Dr. Mogi saw fit to open the conversations we would have to do so. By questioning adroitly we learned that "the new General found defects in his inspection, that he was glad enough to see how things were. We offered to correct any defects on our part if he would let us know what was wrong. Kubota admitted there was nothing for us to correct. The Japanese were quite surprised that the General knew so much about what was going on. Kubota admitted the General asked about Wade & myself and the Americans and how much grumbling we did & about what. Kubota claim he told him that we didn't grumble much except about food. O.K. if that is true. The very front we desire to present. The attitude Wade & I have tried to place before the Japanese has been that of Americans who admit they are prisoners, do not whine, are willing to abide by the rules of land warfare and expect fairness and civilized treatment as prisoners of war,

no more or no less. We have endeavored to maintain the welfare of our people to get as many home alive as possible but we have never believed we could accomplish that mission by presenting a grumbling, whining front. Our attitude is under test now and I believe we have accomplished our purpose very well if we were able to get a Mogi - Kubota O.K. to the new General. Heretofore the reputation of Americans was lousy as passed on. Discipline, open dealing, honest front, guarding against language difficulties and making allowances, dealing with orientals to Oriental music - we believe - and certainly hope, have proven the means to a betterment of our conditions. If not - well, it hasn't hurt us. The laissez-faire chaotic morass into which our Americans had sunk before we cleared up was suicidal.

Long disciplinary mast tonight. Series of stupid miscreants, a few who have not yet been yanked out of their "reversion to pack" instincts that followed the surrender. It is difficult to handle these problems in that we have American interests to further and protect and the Japanese to pacify and keep in accord with our action. This job is just like the continual patching up of an old ship in order to just get her in and complete the last voyage. A one horse shay job but the one horse shay lasted a hundred years. We hope to hold out a hundred weeks - with our fingers crossed. Census continues at 1382. One letter today spoke of Midget's sister inquiring of Marye about his whereabouts. I lost Midget on the night of Dec. 28th, 1942 in the Jungle behind Mariveles. One of my early losses. We left him there. Mogi notified us that we would have to find some substitute for toilet paper. There followed a long discussion as to relative values of the paper of glazed high class magazines, catalogues, corn cobs, sticks, common rag paper. Even thought of a supply of nice white geese, remembering it to be an old Jap custom. Then came a long discourse on sewage systems in general in which I had to explain our American sewage disposal with lots of oh's and ah's. Mogi was under the impression that septic tanks were in common use. Though they were used here. Explained to him that Manila was too low to permit them. I think he was a little concerned about dumping any old stuff into the city system but if we had septic tanks he didn't give a darn what we used for toilet paper.

Mar. 13/44 - Monday.

Busy morning. Added Haines & Bress to our working group but according to Mogi we are to continue them in patient status. Staff conference in reference to getting insurance applications under way. Also the recovery of lost books. Directed a shake down thruout and library books and all uncensored books be turned in here. Conference with Christenson & Robertson re insurance on their drafttees. Conference with Jones re gardening extension. Everything now in canotes. Vet reports to me that the pigs won't eat the canotes the Japs give us to eat. I can't eat them either. Worked in afternoon on permanently disabled list, wrote up changes in case of Huzna. Blue as hell, today. From where I sit, and from mail, and general estimate of the situation, as for my life, all that has gone before is over. By the time I can get back to America - if over - and for the first time I am beginning to have some doubts, life will have give on and left me. There will be no pieces to pick up. From here on out it must be all knew and going it alone. But there will be many of us in this boat. I will fare as well as many. The futility of love, loyalty, service, sentiment - even life coldly reveals itself like an icy blast from the dark poles. However, war has prepared me for it. At heart I think I was resigned to such a return (if I return) from the very beginning. I can even recall the very moment that I realized real life was over. To all intents & purposes I died several years ago. I am thankful for the brief bright blaze -

"My candle burns
At both ends -
It will not last
the night -
But Oh my Friends
And ah my foes -
It gives a pleasant light!"

Mar. 14/44.

Supply General making inspection this morning at 10 a.m. It is reported to me that Horano the C.M. Jap had our working party busy last night filling rice sacks with dirt. We must watch that. Something areway and eventually we pay the bill. Am debating for the moment whether to upset the apple cart or not. Think I will wait and see what develops during inspection. Wade got a letter telling him he is a commander. Chambers has been a major for 18 mos. These kids have caught up to me. Apparently I have been forgotten. Everybody hearing of promotion but me. Fuck it! I can't do anymore with 4 stripes than I could as a sea/1c.

Supply Col. and not General inspected. Walked thru. Mogi told him about many many Beri.Beri cases. He can't understand since "They are getting plenty vitamins." He noted the minnow size fish we had in the box. Otherwise - a phoney walk thru. This afternoon Horano accuses Americans of stealing shelter halves out of the storeroom to which he alone has the keys. It is practically impossible for an Amer. to have gotten them. Inquiry shows that Horano recently had a shelter half collar job put on his shirt at our tailor shop. Wade & I went up to see Kubota and told him we didn't believe prisoners had done it. I then brought up the fact that I was deeply concerned over Horano's conduct yesterday in having Amer. prisoners fill rice sacks with dirt. Kubota admits Horano went too far. I assured him that if questioned, the Amer. prisoners would tell the truth about the matter. Horano changes figures and has Brandon change figures on his report he sends to headquarters relative to food served here daily. Horano reported cigarette issue complete on Sat. We were over 3000 short. That guy is screwing us no end. Looks as tho the boys up front are responsible for much of our food problem.

Mail left for Port Area and Las Pinas today by trucks.

Mail has now begun to have its bad effect. If people could be allowed to tell prisoners they are all well & O.K. & quit - mail would help. But people can't write freely under censorship and awkward writing with parables & incomplete statements cause misunderstanding, worry, concern, anxiety - some needless and instead of being a boost to morale - mail finally becomes a kick in the pants and is more harm than good. Even under normal circumstances letter writing produces many misunderstandings but a wire or telephone call can relieve the situation. Not so under these conditions. Twenty obsolete small planes came over today. Probably serve O.K. for patrol jobs. Hear they are assembling about 5 fighters a day at Lipa. Port Area Americans have been assigned air shelters (6" dirt & a board) and the Sgts say "bombing starts tomorrow."

Mar. 15/44 - Wednesday.

Did not make routine weekly inspection. They have had enough this week. 152.9 kilo meat (including bone) and some fish came in with truck today. Parts of a cow & carabao. First meat in God knows when. Shortage in totals however. Filed notice of same. Made up in canotes & grain and an unusual amt of rice in our grain. Canotes also given in shortage make up. Conference with Mogi. Hanna case heard. Reduced my recom. from 20 to 10 da. in brig. Our recommendation to exchange our feeble working party for healthy group from Cuban. approved. We are submitting our recommendations tomorrow morning for this change. Took up matter of blankets, shoes etc. Promised action. Santo Tomas asking for Diphtheria antitoxin, ergot, use of cystoscope etc. Japanese asking for individual inventory of clothing & effects. Meanwhile, the Japan draft of 300 still hangs around & no word of their moving. Rumor also has it that the previous med. draft is still aboard ship in the bay. G₂ says Stillwell has broken thru to China coast and between Mar. 20-25th is the time set for the Philippines to stand by. Again we sit on the target. Wade & I find ourselves discussing ways & means of unloading this plans when it becomes a dead issue and live action

presents. Have plans to get booked up with some active unit and escape the returning as a casual, ugh! We talk of China, Burma, the Southwest

Pacific, the Red Sea & Mediterranean return. May Japan. Conference with Air Craft Wk Party officers re change of personnel. Hungry.

Mar. 16/44.

Wade and I still discussing our prospects with a change in our status here. We want to get identified with some active unit. I think we also see eye to eye psychologically about postwar personal situations. Both of us sense the fact that life has gone ahead of us back there and plans there have not taken us seriously into consideration. The trend of life of our people has been set in these years and we are a past issue. I can remember the pathetic instances of the last war wherein some came back and tried to pick up where they left off. They couldn't. The past is past & no matter how much it hurts we must realize it, accept it, adjust to it and start out new as a stranger. Therefore, we turn our thoughts to China, Burma, French Morocco, the Moluccas, Singapore, Australia, the Red Sea & the Mediterranean. Clear & bright. The dust has become bad. It is the season. Census remains at 1384. All mail has now been delivered. I have been generally dealt with. My past life was indeed rich. I feel like Charles Kingsley or Elbert Hubbard (I forget which):

"I am a rich man, for in life I have had a friend."

This exchange of personnel with Cabanatuan has blossomed into something of a grand scale, now involving a draft of all Cabanatuan people we want to send who are ready to go. Just another draft. Took up the matter of not paying any attention to our sick when we send them up. Kubota will do what he can about that. Practically no show at lunch. Still hungry. Coffee all gone. Smoking my last pack of cigarettes now. No tobacco. Morimoto came in and tried to get me to take shoes away from patients to give to the working party. I refused. Told him it would only result in a shoeless camp as everybody needs their shoes and the demand for working party shoes would be endless. He agreed to give "used" Jap shoes. We shall see. Then wanted to know why the working party wasn't getting more food. He learned darn quick. Morano was with him. He pulled facts & figures on him and brought to light that repeatedly reported shortages have not been made up, that more food deficiency disease occurred here in Bilibid than anywhere else. He left after having lost a hell of a lot of face. Morano tried to get me to deliver my records to him. I refused & took it up with Kubota. Got away with that. There is a hell of a lot stirring just now in this food business. The only one left to tackle is the General and I wouldn't be surprised if I got a chance at him soon. Fed up & worn out after several days & nights of constant fighting and sweating over conference tables. Wade is all pissed off too. Today was the first time I've let these yellow bastards get my goat. But I lose my temper today & let Morano have it. Tonight we fight mosquitoes that swarm about our heads and sweat & cuss. As soon as I can get things squared away will get under my net (what's left of it) in self defense. Worst mosquito season in years. Learned tonight that the Japs have been working Americans going out on drafts declare their Red Cross material as "Jap issue." I'll knock that into a cocked hot tomorrow. Goddam the mosquitoes! Seven of our work party brought in tonight as victims of a truck accident on the road.

Mar. 17/44.

St. Patrick's Day. Wearing a green four leaf clover but I don't know for what. My good luck deserted me on the night of Dec. 27th, 1941 when I lost my rabbits' foot in the Jungle of Marivales. Busy morning trying to get the Japs pried loose from the complicated mess they have made of this Cabanatuan move. It is now 11:00 and there is some reason to believe we may get away with our present plan of getting most of our undesirables out of here and those who should go because of health. Am sending eye cases north because they can get better food at Cabanatuan and they need

it God knows.

Staff conference regarding routine matters under way. Problem of Japs taking away American shoes from men coming here and giving their Jap shoes they can't wear continues to arise. Am working on that matter. Have directed all Americans here to declare all Red Cross material as personal belongings and any Jap instructions reaching them to the contrary to be reported to me immediately. Little worried about Cecil. Looks lousy - lost so darn much weight he is little more than a skeleton. Hollow-eyed, etc.

Mar. 18/44.

Census at 1386. The Japan draft of 300 still with us. Still some betting as to whether they will ever get away. Chow darn skimpy today. Allocated some Red Cross food to support the TB's on these bad days. I have eaten one small fish today. Notice that I am perceptibly weaker from lack of food. Will get to bed by 8 p.m. That always helps when you can get to sleep. Conference tonight with Vanderboget, Grew & Hanson in an effort to get an equitable distribution of a paltry 4 sacs of sugar just received. Mosquitoes are hellish. One man came to brig today from Pasay. No information on him. Lord in bad shape.

Mar. 19/44 - Sunday.

Divine services as usual. Started day off wrong by losing my temper and as usual had nothing left but a fool. Admitting it later helped some. Wrangling all morning trying to figure some equitable way of getting sugar distributed to camp. The problem of doing what is best for the camp and doing what will keep them happy is not always easy. Sugar will be issued to everybody today however, a pitifully small amount, but at least they will have it in their hands to do what they want to do with it. The more beneficial procedure would be to issue it thru galley and general mess but Jap bookkeeping has to be satisfied and Americans must be assured that nobody is trying to flim flam them and a certain number must be assured that they are not contributing one darn centavo to the next guy's welfare. That would be terrible.

New library books ready for issue. Conference with Chaplain & Weishblatt as to procedure. Hungry & weak. Chow today not promising. A few pieces of radish and a little rice. Census now at 1388. Keksee released from brig. Hill & Baker released from brig. These two were confined by Japanese for attempted escape. Dry, hot, and the dust choking. Dust worse than ever and cakes on the bunks, tables, in your hair, teeth & food. Same old complaint as last year.

Mar. 20/44.

This was the day the Yanks were to attack - between 20th & 25th. No signs of street fighting and the ground hasn't shaken yet. Census at 1308. Japan draft still with us. Cabanatuan draft has now been reduced to our original project - 50 men from working party to be exchanged. Long session with Nogi in afternoon. The question of criteria for permanent disabilities in eye cases was brought up and which we answered fully. Much general talk of beriberi and we flatly put the proposition up to them that unless more food can be provided we can't cure these people or prevent them from going blind, our death rate will increase & our general sick become worse, that vitamins cannot take the place of food. We refuted the statement that we were getting as much to eat as the Japanese soldier. We were again told we couldn't expect "luxuries" and we took exception to that strongly. We brought out the crooked reports made about our food supply but Kubota never passed that along to Nogi. Our grain has been reduced to almost half our supposedly allowed 400 gas. per man per day. Today we had no grain at all at noon. Our grain allowance given us today will not permit grain for all meals tomorrow nor the next day. We are being cut short in order to make up those 26 bags of rice they have eaten and filled the

sacks with dirt. No fish or protein of any kind today. Tonight I confronted Kubota with a request for more grain, and gave him the figures. I am to see him in the morning with figures. Krom ease up again. Krom wants to swear on a bible that he is hooked up with G₂ under orders to Cabanatuan as soon as possible. Poppy cock. He claims to be an officer in Naval Reserve not called to active duty. I offered him the opportunity of making a sworn statement in writing. He naturally refused. Another one of the Brox Indians allergic to work and trying to get off working party. Rugge plugging for Grew to remain here.

Mar. 21/44.

Working Party Gunso raised hell when no grain went out with working party. Pow was up front with all of us involved. Kubota went fishing early this morning. Had a youngster interpreting and a sorry kid. Was going to college over here in Manila when war started. The absence of grain was answered by the fact that "there isn't any." Will tackle Kubota when he comes back. Meanwhile no grain at noon and darn little tonight. The squeeze is tough. Must keep battling. Corn sacks delivered as weighing 45 kilos - half full of coal. Corn 27 kilos. Conference with Creses for best means of using available food on hand today. Front office threatening to take Creses away from me. Horano now instituting new receipt system for grain. He is making a demon situation. There seems to be an increasing Jap-American tension of late. Part of the squeeze. Japanese caught another note carrier today. Awaiting developments. Investigating galley complaints of working party. Always some darn squabbling but it's all a development of hunger and the fight for food. My job is to keep trying to keep my children from fighting with each other. Arranged for a swap on the draft. Keeping Grew here and letting Krom go. Thus go the daily problems. I can still eat their slap and argue and fight, maybe not with the same heart but while I'm in this mess I'll give it all I got - and pray for the Yanks with the tan's.

Mar. 22/44.

Census at new high of 1391. Patients 701, Staff (med) 176, Staff non med 26. Regular weekly inspection. Japanese reversed their decision about letting me substitute Krom for Grew on draft. Guards object to us watering the compound to alloy dust in spite of fact we have Nogi's O.K. and headquarters lends us the hose. One prison & 50 bosses - Every Japanese & Taiwan is our boss. Never have learned just who really does run this place. Snafu outfit sure as hell. Dams razor has it that the Yanks should begin bombing tomorrow (Thursday). I'd settle for Friday. Radish water and a small canote for food today. Nogi conference short today. Nothing of importance. Jap issue of grain, oil, salt & cornstarch today was up to allowance - almost. Allowance however is still too low. Short on fish by 216 kilo. Vegetables short & of poor quality. A kind of wildgreen weed and wild celery.

More juggling of draft - the usual last minute changes.

The Japanese heard the cases of Ropp, involved in note carrying and taken into custody last night. He is in brig. No one knows how long or what the status of his case may be.

Mosquitoes have become an intolerable pestilence. Sand & dirt covers desks, tables, chairs, food, beds, etc. Many of us mostly naked and our bodies caked with the dust and dirt blowing constantly. The draft of 50 arrived from Cabanatuan to replace our 50 going north tomorrow.

Mar. 23/44.

General activity in relation to 50 going north. Japan draft to leave in morning. Census this morning 1441.

A long hot busy dusty dirty sweaty disagreeable day. Managed to get the 50-man draft off to Cabanatuan. At last minute the Paray prisoner and the two men recently released from brig were added to the draft by Japanese

and were taken out tied up with a rope. The Pasay prisoner went out bare-footed. Long conference up front today as they quizzed Ropp. Americans not allowed to be present. They apparently made him talk for later when Wade & I went up for conference we heard Mogi explaining to Jap from the working party that the notes were passed to the Filipinos in the head. We know enough Japanese to gather that and we also know that has been the system. The hell of it is these darn love notes are of no value except to get everybody in trouble and break up an excellent system that could serve for important things. Ropp is back in the Brig tonight. Nothing official given out. Took up the matter with Mogi about Jap guards slapping patients around. Investigation made & Mogi gave old four eyes "hell" and jumped down the guard's throat. The guards will get tight as hell for a few days. In meanwhile Mogi has told me to report any repetitions to him. This "four eyes" has always been a bad number for us. Am getting 40 books together to give to the Japan draft leaving tomorrow. Finally forced a report thru to Cabanatuan today telling which of this draft is sick. Now we must see how much attention is paid to it up there. At least we have straightened out our delinquency in that respect here. Hear that Beecher has been made a Brigadier General. Understand he has been officially notified. Since 7:00 a.m. when I had a small amount of watery lugao haven't had a thing to eat until 7:00 p.m. tonight. Fried up a mess kit of rice. Up goes the belt another notch. Japs are under tension incident to this Ropp case. They are convinced there is more to the affair than a simple love note. Very suspicious people. Assume very sinister things are going on among the Americans & Filipinos. They cannot see the forest for the trees. Important things they miss or disregard utterly.

Mar. 24/44.

The Yanks didn't come. Guess I got a new O₂ set up. Haven't slept since midnight. Eyes wide open. No cause at all for 2 hours. Then a horde of Bull-ape mosquitoes got under my net and we went round and round until 4:00 a.m. when I had to go up and look over the general getting under way of the Japan draft. Took occasion to check on the galley & food issuing. Stalemate Morano at the duck egg nest. Saw Chris & Underwood for a short while. Bid them goodbye as they filed thru the Sally port on the way to the dock. Fine gang of guys - Christenson, the Dane, Underwood, the long lanky always smiling Texan (looks exactly like Jerry Baker) Evans, also from Texas, Johnny Rouks, et al. Sort of hated to see 'em go. Japs having full yasume today. God! But I'm weary of prison! Hungry. I see no prospects at present of any relief from this decreasing food situation. The wolf isn't at the door - the wolf is inside the house working over the children. Not a pleasant outlook. However, 6 months ago I knew it would come with the squeeze. We will keep battling. The general remark now has changed from "Out by May", "Out by June", etc. etc. We do not even hear the "Won't be long, now, Joe, as much as before. It has changed to the more "Take it to mean what you want to" - "he said id in sight." Hop came down tonight and shared our one meal a week. Tonight it was rice & camotes and a few beans.

Mar. 25/44.

Hanna relieved from Brig. Census 1089. Draft of 9 from Port Area. Well men. Special cases. To be kept together in 18. Short routine conference with Mogi wherein he wanted us to try out some new Ca.Cl₂ preparation. We asked if it were proven med. or was this experimentation. They admitted it was "try out for what happens." The situation grew a little tense as we explained that we did not experiment on humans first, with a drug, and plainly voiced our objections against the practice. It is probable that the matter could have been handled a little more diplomatically than it was, as I precipitated it rather bluntly. Nobody grew too hostile but it was plain that things weren't o.k. with everybody. Brought up the matter later of offering Dr. Mogi the use of our newly arrived textbooks

and adopted a mollifying trend at the end. Probably got away with it this time. They had Ropp up in the front office again today. They gave him a little water yesterday but no food has gone into him. Trying to make him say something. Looks a little ragged today. Ruge reports his new draft look like a good bunch of men.

Mar. 27/44.

No opportunity to write yesterday. Divine services were held as usual. Was busy every minute of the day until I fell into the bunk at 10:00 last night. Stood by while the Japs went thru Ropp's effects. He still holds out and won't say who the Filipino Gal is that wrote him the note. Still not feeding him but they give him a little water. Received 113 personal mail packages (unknown & deceased) for distribution among those who did not receive any package. Wade, Haines, Bress, Shearer, Willie & I and 4 corporals. Itemized them all and today they will be ready for distribution. Many more boxes. Darn shame they couldn't be delivered to their addressees. Saved the names as well as possible. Will let them know what became of them. Eternal food fight all afternoon and again late last night as I try to arrive at a formula whereby we can equitably feed our heavy workers and convince everybody we are trying to help them - not rock them. The trouble is we are trying to feed a sustaining diet and the Japs don't give us enough food to do it. Our conference with Crews & Ruge lasted until 10. I think we got somewhere - until Baker or some other uninformed low horizoned guy goes off. Half cooked again. Our tension over food will grow even worse. He reported to Kubota yesterday that the ducks are dying from starvation. Ducks, pigs & people are all starving. I have been so darn hungry for 3 days that it has hurt. Today I have not had enough food to keep a bird alive. Nibbled some woody radish roots and a few spoonfuls of rice and bitter soup. Handling the food in those packages yesterday and not being able to save them - Christ but it was an ordeal. Everybody played the game squarely I am proud to say. Ropp was interviewed again today. Continued to hold out. Hogi weakened. Kubota saved face by telling me he had acquired his information needed elsewhere. Hogi sentenced Ropp to 30 days in brig & his food began tonight. Another reduction in rice for working party by Japs. Another long but sweaty conference tonight with Ruge, King, Brandon & us to work out another equitable formula of feeding. They examined my eyes today. Caught me at last. By this writing you can see I am dilated to beat hell and seeing very little. My nerve heads are involved and blind spots greatly enlarged. They want to start me on R/ with the next group beginning in April. If my damage is progressive & permanent I am not going home. I'll be Goddamned if I'll be any eye invalid in a world where everybody else is active & healthy. To hell with it. And a half blind bastard is a load to everybody. My mind is made up.

Mar. 28/44.

Long hot job issuing boxes to those who received no packages. Darn shame these couldn't haven't reached the intended recipient. Some are dead, others scattered all over East Asia. Much evidence of tender care and living remembrance & concern for welfare of sons, husbands - brothers and lovers. In other instances there is cold routine. These boxes have tone, nature, and you can read them like a book. I'm still not completely hard shelled. I felt a lump in my throat several times today. Tonight I am wondering if it wouldn't be best if all of us just keep on going when this is over - those of us who are left. I can see so much evidence of deterioration in these prisoners I know I must show it too but haven't the insight to appreciate it. A few spoonfuls of food today - rice & bitter cornote soup. Some concern tonight over the small working party kept out at McKinley. Fear of a grass fire started and also an escape. No definite word.

Mar. 29/44.

Eyes still dilated but by aid of a magnifying glass & a + correction I am able to write. Work detail came in about eleven last night. No word as to why they were held. Hot, dry, dusty and many flies & mosquitoes. Sanitation of the Manila area is terrible. Brooms are no more. We are directed to use tree branches and palm leaves. Must not mistake this substitution for the one for toilet paper. Report today confirms the fact that the med. supplies we ship out to outlying camps suffer considerably before reaching there. We have been sure that we have been taking a screwing and now we know it. Conference with Negi in afternoon. He was solicitous as to the improvement in the malaria case kicked up by the trial injection of the Gahr solution. Also asked for the return of the glucose 20% he wanted "Tested." It was returned immediately. I think we have stopped this experimentation on prisoners. Asked if they were supplying us enough ice. Told him more than enough. It served to keep the icebox cold but only the best. Never anything in the box to preserve. That ended that. More inventory lists of instruments, etc. requested. Several loads of coconuts came in today. The Japs take the term "coconut milk" literally and tell us they are going to supply "coconut milk" in place of canned milk, of which they have no more. I explained to them that in countries where they grow coconuts they call it "coconut water" not "milk," that it was in no way related to milk proper. They were surprised - or were they? Coconuts, if given us in any appreciable amount will add much needed Ca & fat to our diet. However, if it is to be issued on a "heavy sick" basis and not a general issue very little will be gained. The nuts as food will be frittered away "in detail" something the Japs cannot understand. General grain issue today was again a sad affair. Fish very few minnows - green gourds (a few) our only vegetable. The camp refers to the provision truck as "incoming garbage" and the garbage truck as "outgoing garbage". The only discernible difference is that in one instance the truck comes in loaded, and in the other, goes out loaded. Ducks continue to die everyday from starvation, the pigs are fast deteriorating from lack of food and still they want the sons bred. Yesterday one sow was so weak she couldn't hold up the boar. Have recommended that the pigs all be killed while there is still some meat on them or else start feeding them. Ducks, pigs, and people - all starving. And yet - today, the Japs up front were eating good caribou meat. Routine weekly inspection today. Wade took the south end and I took the north today. The wards & buildings in good state considering our handicaps. But 2 years has gradually crept up on us and more & more the place falls apart.

Mar. 30/44.

Feel "all gone" today. Hard to get going. Weak. Took a slug of God liver oil. Cecil says he thinks it is doing him some good. About 3 o'clock this afternoon went over and had Dan incise a thrombotic hemorrhoid for me. Sent 50 books to Nielson field today from our stock. They have our Red Cross Books all bowled up to where nobody can run anything in an equitable logical manner. Useless to explain how to best serve the interest of all although I sweated and tried for a half hour to show Kubota a logical plan for using all the book to best advantage. No use. To him, a book is a book. All books are the same. Just so it is a book. As usual, under issued on grain and omelets.

Mar. 31/44.

Another month gone. The "warrants" sold out the Americans again this morning. Swertzer has been after me to give him a hot plate from the storeroom because the Japs have one of his. Told him the plates were private property. He should ask the owners. Today he sends me a note saying Tsukahara has directed him to get a hot plate from storeroom. Went down to see him and confronted him with the fact that the Japs couldn't have known I had these hotplates if they hadn't told him. I refused to designate any hot

plate but delivered the whole darn box load to the front office and told him to have "the Japanese" pick out their plate". Plain case of taking advantage of their position to gain a hot plate. Hoos definitely told Japanese that hot plates were in storeroom. Warrants sold out the Americans again. Stinking. Good way to start the day. Ho Hum! Wonder what it will all amount to 100 years from now?

Saturday - Apr. 1/44.

April Fool's Day. I get fooled somehow everyday so can't get worked up over this date. Long hot dusty day. Mogi conference in afternoon. Stupid affair. Denied extra rice for the Sanitation workers. At 2:00 p.m. today our working party at headquarters was hurriedly returned to Bilibid. A red & white flag (air alert) was hoisted at Headquarters. One guard was immediately doubled. The walls were patrolled and a lookout established in the tower. I received orders that "blackout drill" would be in order tonight. By bamboo I learn that American Planes reported over Philippines. Ducks continue to die & pigs continue to go hungry & grow skinner & weaker day by day. Told Nabeta tonight something must be done about them or slaughter them. Blackout tonight. Herded in to the hot buildings at 7:30. Mosquitoes so bad, necessary to get under net at once. Nights get longer and longer. However, we don't mind this for we are quite sure this is the real thing.

Sunday - April 2/44.

Divine services as usual. Palm Sunday. Commemorates the triumphal entry of Christ into Jerusalem knowing he would be tried and crucified. So sayeth the scripture. Air alert continues today. Tower watch and double guard. The guard has apparently moved in permanently as they have returned our beds and brought over steel ones from headquarters for them. Not much plane activity today over Manila. Decidedly less. G. reports that at 2:00 p.m. yesterday American planes (94) over Davao. Last night Port Area Japs slept in foxholes and all are wearing gas masks and canteens constantly. Davao, Singapore & Lingayen are being discussed by Japanese. Our guard when making liberty now go in 3's and one carries a rifle. Red & white flag still flying. Manila mayor proclaims that blackout measures will be repeated tonight. Looks to us like a hell of a lot of hysteria over a handful of planes 600 miles away. Must be more abroad than we have heard or else these boys are going to wear a lot of heat off their bones very early in the game. Working party reports tonight increased activity in foxhole digging and confirms the "planes over Davao" report. Heat, hunger, hatred - hope? Dust and dirt and doggedness. Life goes on in Bilibid. Conference with Crews & King and decided our figures show that our yeast as taken is comparatively useless. Limiting it to "heavy sick" and boosting daily vitamin dosage to 2 pills instead of 1. Stern of protest by the victims of fetiche. Chief of Med. (Clyde) a good example. However, I have left the matter open to the extent that it is for 1 month as a trial. The trial has already been made by us as a matter of fact & the yeast found wanting. Blackout tonight. Under the net at 8:00 p.m.

Apr. 3/44.

Security watch continues. Blackout again tonight. Herded into the hot adobe buildings at 7:30 in the dark. Mosquitoes terrible. If I could believe there was any sense to this business wouldn't mind it a bit.

Apr. 4/44.

That's a row of 4's you won't see on the calendar again. Security watch still continues.

Hot, dusty and great waves of dry sand blew in over everything. Dust in your eyes, teeth, food, bed, and it cakes on your sweaty body like mud. Tonight at about dark, word was passed that we could uncover our lights but the wall lights were left off and we were still herded in at 7:30. Talked with Kubota and he argued with Sato for us to let us stay outside longer to cool off at night. Finally got the concession to let us sit outside our own buildings but not walk around. Every damn Formosan guard has different ideas as to what lights and comfort necessary to this blackout. Consequently everybody all fouled up. Most unsystematized people toward a goal I ever saw. Founder on petty details. No one allowed in Guard House now. Any business with guards, House must be called. Raised hell with Switzer & Myers because they happened to walk behind the Sgt's chair. Very suspicious of us. Rifles & ammunition increased in Guard Room now.

Aug. 5/44 - Wednesday.

Directed Chief of Services to make inspections of their own Service. Terrible day with brassy sun that stabs the eye balls. Flies, bugs, dust, sweat and hunger. Short conference with Hagi in afternoon when the Permanently Disabled question was again opened by them and a new list requested giving information which has already been submitted in each and every case ~~showing~~ degree of the permanent disability. Kubota fumbles over the translation to us and there is still some question in our minds if he has gotten it over to us accurately. We will angle around tomorrow for position on this score. According to his transcription, Hagi wants to know what work each one can do. That will mean individualizing each case and will be a tedious procedure which I cannot see getting done except right here in our own office. Open season on cats. Prisoners kill them, skin them and eat them. We eat anything and everything - if we can get it. No blackout tonight. Bamboo tells us of a Naval battle in South Pacific, both sides losing heavily. Shelling & bombing Betan Islands in the Bashi Channel to the north of us. This probably accounts for our recent blackouts. Submitted monthly sanitary report today. It was a stupid report. Worst thing I've turned out since we have been sitting here. Find it very difficult to think, concentrate, and carry on thought for any sustained length of time. Was like that over before on the Reek when Beri Beri had me. Wet brain. Realized once I had submitted the report that it was a mess in many respects. It has a lot of stuff in it but poorly put and approach is not good. Dealing with Orientals that is important. Must snap out of this lethargy and get hold of myself and the situation.

April 6/44 - Thursday.

A hot miserable sleepless night. Hot, dry, dusty day. Terrific headache all day. Eyes hurt like hell. Hungry.

Aug. 8/44 - Friday.

Half yawns for Japanese. Weak from hunger.

Aug. 8/44.

Had a bean meal today with our store purchases. Our one meal of the week. Theft case heard tonight at mast. One of Ruge's detail. Terrible humid night. The dust lies thick and gray over everything. Big influx from Clarke Field. Fantone from Norfolk among them.

Aug. 9/44 - Easter Sunday.

Divine services. Took communion today. Naky and Wilson along with me. Headache still intense. Two years ago today Bataan fell. Seems a million years ago when the earth reeled like a bowling ball and tons of steel tore mountains apart and the whole world a seething mass of torn flesh, blood and every other one was dead or dying and the rest just waited for the day.

Draft to Cabanatuan ordered. To leave in 10 days. Bamboo talks of Palaw & Yap and the expectancy in Luzon of early attack. Wade and I may get a chance at this war again after all. But somehow, I have my doubts. I must see something more indicative before I will actually believe our chances for a change are good.

On this draft we are sending our cases which ordinarily for medical reasons we would keep. We do this because we are convinced they will starve if they stay here. Food is still better in Cabanatuan in spite of all Japanese denials to the contrary. Here, foot pains are increasing, adenias are increasing. Food deficiency manifestations grow worse everyday. There is no probability of improvement of the food situation. Our only hope lies in the Yanks with the tanks.

Aug. 13/44 - Wednesday.

Hot dry dusty days with burning blazing suns. Torrid sweaty sticky nights in which we hunger for air under close nets in crowded even like adobe barracks. The camp swelters & sweats thru the dry hot season and drips and chills & mildews in the wet. Short conference with Hogi on Monday of little or no significance. O₂ says Davis bombed during our blackout period. Corresponds to Spanish Report of an all-out job against everything north to Palaw.

Shaw, in Ruge's Detail caught by Japs bringing in alcohol last night. Alcohol also found yesterday in lock ward. Issued orders to Kline to tighten up on that section. Mexicans have waited on me one by one in requesting to join Cabanatuan draft. Even old one legged Sanchez. All devalued around the fact that Garcia is on draft. Garcia is a leader and has taken care of most of the Mexican group. He is a hustler & racketeer but of the benignant type and has shared his wealth and gains with the needy. Sort of Mexican Robin Hood stuff on a small scale. Even before the war, Garcia was an enterprising fellow, running cabarets, etc. & the less enterprising Mexicans look to him for leadership and support. They are not without their wrong side however and do have their intra gang differences. Would rather deal with them however, than the Jewish element however. All racial elements are organized except the Anglo Saxons. That great hodgepodge just can't get together for common interests. The Mexican group thru Bobbie Garcia notified me today of Duffie's subversive talk against me and my administration. Inspection of entire compound today. Conference with Hogi. Shaw freed of alcohol racket by Japs. Air Craft Group need him. Japs wouldn't look him up. Shaw played right game. Answered up in all respects. Brown confined 15 days for theft.

Aug. 14/44 - Friday.

Had had a severe headache for 2 weeks. Wednesday night at midnight, pain became so intense needed Codeine. Dilated my eyes during Thursday with some relief. Feeling some better today.

Paymaster, Hogi, etc. asked me to sign receipt for all Red Cross supplies. They admit it would be best for each place to sign. The figures are approximately accurate. There is nothing to be done about any of that business now. Consider it best to do nothing to make further supplies difficult. Signed for same. Full explanation will be given in my report at some future date. Quite weak but am getting about and handling usual affairs. Hungry -

They began giving me massive vitamin therapy for my eyes today. Hope it helps but I think food is the requisite. Got a break in weather. Clouded up & rained well. Cooler - unusual.

Aug. 15/44.

The Japs gave us a movie last night. Was enjoying Ginger Rogers & James Stuart when Dyer called me to the Dispensary and reported a man had been caught just under the charged wire near the carpenter shop. Wade, Swartzner & Ware were up there and the Jap guards had gone hysterical and were beating up & knocking around everybody. Wade missed a bayonetting by a darn narrow margin. I started up there but not Wade coming in at the Dispensary door. He had begun to tell me the story when the Jap guards with fixed bayonets charged the outer group sitting on the ground watching the movies. Whistles were blown, shrieks & yells, and a wild chaotic stampede occurred right down the middle of the buildings which area was packed with a thousand, many invalids on stretchers, all watching the movies. Wade & I stepped back into the dark of the dispensary & ducked under the window to be out of line of fire if any. In the wild chase outside many were trampled. Wade was giving me the dope in those few moments. The man had gotten thru the wire but the wires were alarming & sparking and the Jap Guard had found him lying on the other side of the wire. Wade & Dyer had thought him dead. Swartzner & Ware cut off the juice and when the man learned the juice was off, he got up and unhurt climbed thru the fence. About 25 guards were gathered and they jumped him like a pack & began working him over. Wade, Dyer & Swartzner were mauled a bit in the melee. Wade had not recognized him. The entire Jap garrison was in a wild chaotic frenzy. Wade & I were starting for the outside again when Swartzner could be heard ordering everybody to their buildings for tea. After an hour we were still one man short. I talked to Kubota and we sent our officers to buildings to hold night roll call. Before that could be completed Swartzner had talked to the captured man, identified as Parker, a marine and now in brig, and Parker admitted that Carvinton, marine corporal had gone thru 20 minutes before him. By midnight things were cleared away. They let us bring Parker from the brig and dress his head (from gun stocks). He was not in bad shape. Of course, there are several ways of looking at it, but only one right way. The chances of permanently occupying are 100 to 1 against you. The Jap method of group punishment means that every man who escapes, or attempts to escape places the life of every American present in jeopardy. Many pay dearly for one man's break for freedom. Entire punishment squads have paid the penalties for one man's acts. This entire camp will now suffer reprisals and have hard going for no good end. Moreover, it shows the Japs what we have known all along, that the wire they depend upon is far from fool proof. As long as they had faith in the wire we would enjoy less guarding and herding and have more freedom of movement to carry on our hospital work. Now, the cat is out of the bag and the situation will probably be tight. Wade & I saw Sato this morning and sent word to Kubota to cancel all gatherings until further notice. It was more politics to originate this with us. Prevents them from doing it first. Things have quieted down somewhat but there is tension and developments are expected. The General himself came over. Hagi & Kamura were in. Parker questioned by Gestapo this p.m. Returned to brig about 6:00 p.m. Untied him, permitted him a bath, food, arrangements for head dressing daily. No reprisals in evidence yet. Lots to this business the Japs don't know. Issues not closed yet. Investigating "hostile" rockets in case of Selfied. Bad egg. Sulfathiazole deal about to be sprung. Case of hitting in a leg again.

Aug. 16/44.

All building officers assembled and Hagi read off a paper which in essence said:

1. Men in 18A confined for 3 days.
2. All entertainment privileges revoked.
3. All officers reminded to take more precaution against escape.
4. "The Fugitive" will be punished in accordance with Imperial Military law.

In the meanwhile Parker is in brig & being questioned daily by Gestapo. Treatment O.K. There has been an astonishing lack of strain as a result of this escape affair. I am inclined to believe it is the influence of the new general. Imagine they are postponing action in Parker's case in hopes of catching Carayton and trying them together. After Negi's speech Wade & I went in and talked with Negi. Negi has agreed to let us organize a squad system along our own lines which we believe will be effective. The squad punishment system is deplorable but it is effective and if the Japs insist on it, it is up to us to have a system that will work. Otherwise group punishment is sure. At this conference Negi admitted he knew & realized we were not getting enough to eat, but that they were doing everything they could about it. He admitted our lot was a hard one. He was willing to let "hygiene be hygiene." Held conference this afternoon getting squads reorganized. Rainy weather. Right in the middle of this hot torrid dry season comes four days of rain and overcast and has laid the dust considerably and the nights have been much more endurable. These overcast days have helped a lot for those of us with dilated eyes. This going around in a world of haze and blurr is hell. Even as I write this I can not see what I am doing. The big moneyed boys in camp still hold out and won't come across with a donation big enough to meet the food allowance and possibilities for general mess feeding. They still believe I will break down and let them spend ad lib thru the store. I will like hell. Those that have dough are going to help feed those who have not as long as I'm in the saddle. The sons a bitches should know that by now.

APR. 17/44.

Conference with Kubota on draft and submitted our plan for squad administration. Acceptable to him. He is to take it up with Negi. Grape Vine & Co. good for continental reports. Last night received 4 sacks of sugar (for which we are to pay). The Jap guard insisted on loading some insecticide on top of it altho it was obvious it was leaking. All four sacks soaked. Much harranguing over it. They won't replace it. We are working on salvaging it by boiling and using it as syrup. Sugar is such an important item we cannot afford to lose a bit of it. Am taking massive dosage of vitamin therapy now for my eyes. Hell of a business. Without feed what the hell good is that truck. Corn is back in our diet. Still and always hungry. Petty thieving and racketeering has again broken out as the time nears for the Cabanatuan draft to leave. Clipping off a few of the ring leaders, cleaning out several known bandits. Truck drivers from Cabanatuan today. Very little to learn. Food worse there. Cabanatuan preparing to receive about 3000 more prisoners.

APR. 18/44.

They took Parker out this morning securely bound. "Capt. Bly" reputed to have killed a Filipino the night of the escape. Saw him today for first time - looks like he ran into a buss saw & the Aile darn near killed him. Talked to Kubota about pigs this morning. Trying to learn what their intentions are in order to plan for rainy season. All sows have been bred again. Doubt if they will do much in way of a litter. Working on PD list. The Japs permanently doubled the guard today. Everywhere you go now you stumble over one. Carpenter shop to be moved to Lairds side. No one allowed in front of 18 anymore. Fired the American cooks out of the galley. Japs are moving into the Chief's end of 18. Working most of morning and afternoon on P.D. records. Kubota warned working party to be very careful of conduct outside and stay away from guards - that the Japanese were under tension. Mosquitoes have become so bad that it is impossible to sit after dusk. Under the net as soon as possible. Continue to have daily showers which is helping a lot.

Apr. 19/44.

Getting a reaction from my nicotine acid this morning. Awoke with gut ache also. Probably the contaminated sugar soaked in insecticide. Japs still busy erecting new guard houses. Have announced they are moving in to 18. The Japanese are plainly jittery and will feel safer behind those walls than over at headquarters. Filipino sentiment is running high and their expectancy as the war approaches this area is making them bolder and more demonstrative. Grapevine has it that Formosa has been under heavy bombing for past 10 days. Most of these guards are Formosans. We are in a precarious situation. Rabota has remained outwardly calm but others are distinctly on the jittery side. The frantic chaotic wild episode that occurred the night of Carnyton's escape tells very well the unstable mob with guns & bayonets we will have to deal with when a real crisis comes. Worked much of day on P.D. report. Tonight I went up to visit Willie & Crews. We got to discussing comparative religions and forgot the mosquitoes for an hour. Received a communique from Beecher today via Jap. Requesting a hospital corps handbook for Novak. Am sending same by Capt. Jones leaving here on draft tomorrow. Also private word to look out for Novak and his disloyalty. I am afraid Novak has slipped his way in up there. Usual weekly inspection not carried out. Jap Col. came thru on an inspection tour. Reportedly from Japan. Probably means nothing. They never do.

Apr. 20/44 - Thursday.

Dispatched Handbook by Jones with forwarding letter approved by Japanese. Little things assume such significance. Here where we fight survive and beat our brains to drag money from officers and those who have plenty of it, and can't use it, in order to feed and help the indigent Americans, out of the blue this morning, one Zagurri J. F., a staff sgt. leaving for Gabanatuan today turns over "to the mess fund" his earnings for the month - 60 centavos. Only a pittance but the spirit - well, I guess I'm getting more susceptible eventually everyday. A sweet breeze of orange blossoms to a man in the sewer. I called him in and thanked him personally. I guess he wonders why I did so. He will never know the left he gave me this morning. Johnson, "J" "L", Cpl U.S.A. 31st Inf. placed on serious list this morning. Has looked badly for a long time - BeriBeri, Pellagra - Malaria - Starved. Now has a terminal (?) pneumonia. Draft for Cab. left today.

Apr. 21/44.

Rt 0200, died, Johnson, "J" "L", Cpl. 31st Inf. U.S.A. 6258089, Choctah, Okla. Mother - Mrs. Edna Johnson - same address. Pneumonia, BeriBeri, Malnutrition. Interred Bilibid. Protestant. 18 non com air corps prisoners arrived from Baguio at 11 p.m. There 23 mos. In good condition. Have done well. Report much Jap soldiers in the north - 5 airfields at least. Bringing in all labor details - civilian internees. Still at Camp Helmes. Japs expecting air and beach attack momentarily. No guerilla activity of any value up north. More harm than good. Hungry Hungry Hungry. Weak as hell from not enough food. More mail has arrived here which has previously miscarried. Understand I have letters that have been to Singapore, Thailand, Tokyo, etc. Mail detail again busy. Getting raffle ready for odds & ends of cigarettes, toothpowder, etc. - not enough to make a full issue around. O₂ good. Bamboo O.K.

None. H. E. Jr. released from brig.

Apr. 22/44.

Eyes still dilated. Massive R/ continues. Hot, dry. Again sweltering in this cave village under a blistering sun. 4 cases from Pasay today. One in coma. All in bad shape. Hugged place out there. Nogi did not appear today for conference. Imagine he was at Pasay. This is the first time we have received anybody from Pasay for a long time. Fifteen men from Clarke Field today. The general indication is that the outlying details are really breaking up. Last case for Ruge tonight. Held for hearing tomorrow. Re-

commended case for 15 days. Jesuele pfc. U.S.A.

Apr. 23/44.

Conference with Nogi. 150 patients to be transferred to Cabanatuan to make room for more patients. Reason to believe they may be from Pasay. Jesuales sentenced to the recommended 20 days. Confined this date. Not miserable day. Five letters today. One from Werye, one from Miss Knols Franklin and three from Norfolk. All were earlier letters than those previously received. Swell to get them.

Apr. 25/44.

Draft to Cabanatuan left today. Working on hospital draft today. Another conference with Nogi at which he was given a lecture on sutures needed for doing an appendectomy. He was all snafu-ed up. These Japs are endeavoring to get a med. education. One question asked: "how many meters suture material for 1 appendectomy." Tried to explain that each case was different - depended upon who was operating, what incision used and what the case presented. Not sticky night & mosquitoes terrible. Rested my eyes most of the day.

Apr. 25/44 - Tuesday.

Busy with preparation of draft, straightening out commissary difficulties for Dysentery ward, getting gardening detail reorganized under Koss. Draft of 18 arrived from Camp Murphy. 2 from Port Area.

Whitaker, Patrick
pvt. U.S.A. 7 Bat. 60th C.A.C.
6850017.

Is Lara Whitaker, sister
3806 Brooks Road
Richmond, Va.

Died 8:17 p.m. Apr. 24/44 Las Pinas.

Dysentery Anebie

Hemorrhage - erosion of ulcer.

Buried: Row 4 grave 23 Bilibid.

Protestant service.

Above case died at Las Pinas last night after long dysentery complaint and for which the American Doctor at that camp had tried repeatedly to get him admitted to this hospital. The remains were brought here this afternoon and an autopsy directed by Japanese to determine cause of death. A Naval Med. Lieut. came in with the remains, as did Nogi and stayed during autopsy. Where clinical field is muddled with by the Japanese such regrettable incidences are bound to occur. Under proper care this case could have been saved. I am asking permission to keep his personal effects to deliver to his people. Close humid sticky and hot. Everybody just drips. Day by day we murder thru the days and nights of sweat and hunger. Knowing that ours is but a race against time, knowing we can expect no aid, no amelioration of our condition, no prospect of beating out the wolf, except the Yanks. The Japanese do not intend to increase our food. On the contrary we are being constantly reduced. They no longer contend we are getting enough. They admit we are not but do nothing about it. Their plea that they can't is erroneous as we have pointed out. Every prison camp but this one is still receiving a sustaining diet of a kind. This camp alone is deprived of the much needed protein.

dignified manner as the he was conferring the sacred order of the 2nd Kite upon me, told me that on the Emperor's birthday certain grants were made, and in accord with this spirit he would remove the ban on amusement recently imposed for cause. Of course, under blackout routine no amusements are possible but nevertheless the grant is made and he hopes we will show our great appreciation by not repeating our bad conduct of trying to escape anymore. Of course I published a memo to the camp about this. Weak from low blood sugar and hunger in general. Very little food in last 2 days. However, I managed to stumble thru and complete my food prospectus for May. For seven months I have bulldozed and bluffed the paid officers into giving for the support of the unpaid & indigent. However, the Army crowd & some Navy have endangered the A fund to such an extent that it has become necessary to throw them a political bone or I am liable to lose everything. This is because the Japanese would agree with them if they saw fit to go to the Japs and ask to spend all they receive for themselves. Therefore, I have had to reduce the amount spent in the gen. mess and increase the individual store buying power and placed the buying power on a graded scale according to money received from Japanese. I began however but increasing the buying power of the indigent to 6.50 as a minimum. This is 2.50 over previous allowances. The army attitude continues to be "why should I give more just because I have more?" This argument was actually spoken by the chaplains last night in a meeting of our mess. Well, to people like that you can't answer to such a question. Spirit of comradeship & shipmate sharing in adversity is either born in you or you just don't have it, and, the army as a whole, and our chaplains in particular just don't have it. Stuffed shirt rank demanding prerogatives without responsibilities is the most disgusting element with which we have had to deal. However, even under the present set up of increased store buying, etc. I will be able to maintain the gen. mess pretty well as compared to previous months and believe I can maintain the camp without detriment to the indigent and still keep my colonels in line a while longer. But please God let it be known some day that the greatest battle, the hardest problem of all this, has been to make Americans take care of Americans. The other factor making this change necessary and abandoning the so-called "share alike" policy, is the fact that since our contributions to the A fund (reportable to Japanese) are now so little that we are depending upon the further donations from those who have money (and there are many) but they will not donate as a result, if I do not permit them to spend their money thru the store, we will not be able to show that we spend all of our allowance and if we do not spend all of our allowance each month I do not have any selling talk to ask the Japanese for more of our money and more spending power, something which is of vital importance owing to the continued sky rocketing of prices.

SUNDAY - APR. 30/44.

Memorial services were held this date at our Bilibid Cemetery. 60 secs. of silence. Calling the roll of those who died in past year. Psalm by Wilcox. Prayer by Duffie. Placing of wreaths - Wade & I, Nogi & Kamura. Taps by Beck. Japanese sent in two baskets of artificial flowers, beautifully made up. The merchant donated us our wreath of natural flowers and a very splendid piece. I offered a special prayer at our chapel for the Jap war dead. Wrote a letter to Gen. Row thanking him for respects shown and mentioned our services. Yatsue rest of day. For the occasion the Japs sent us in 27 kilos of carabao (counting bone). Divided among 531 people it isn't much more than a taste but we are darn glad to get it. Made soup out of it, of course. Meat is a rare episode in our life. Blackout routine continues. We are herded into the hot dove buildings each night at 8 p.m. and it is necessary to go to bed to have not protection against mosquitoes. The sleeping platforms are hot and sweltery. Eyes still dilated. The sun dazzles and feel generally miserable.

Wednesday - Apr. 27/44.

Regular weekly inspection of hospital. Wade took the south end, I, the north. Tsukahara did not go along today. Wretchedly hot under the sweltering sun. The camp is maintained as well as we are permitted to keep it. The general condition, however, grows steadily worse. Garbage and refuse is not cared for as well as before, only wooden containers available and not satisfactory. More flies of course. Mosquitoes a painful pestilence but can't be helped under our circumstances. It is a general condition throughout the Manila area. The place is just naturally falling apart. They paid us this afternoon, the usual phoney money. Everything is a phoney. Capt. Long (MC) U.S.A. arrived from Cabanatuan to take back our med. draft. From Albuquerque. Conference with him in afternoon over problems of supply. Cabanatuan can't understand why we have more vitamins available than they do. After bango tonight we broke out our copies of their requisitions and showed him we have fully filled their requests up to what the Japanese will permit. Negi cuts their requisitions and the requisitions have already been cut by the Jap M.O. up there. We suggested how to correct it, by special letter in reference to special needs. Cabanatuan food still better than ours but has been greatly reduced. These glory days are darn tough on dilated eyes. Moas doing a good job on the garden detail.

Thursday - Apr. 27/44.

Japanese have announced their desire to pay respect to our War Dead next Sunday which marks beginning of their shrine visiting period for such ceremonies for their own. This has been the practice in the past two years here. The General sends in a wreath and we are permitted to buy one. Negi and one other officer appears and we hold brief ceremony at the burial ground. The roll call grows longer & longer each year and we stand uncovered under a boiling sun and hear it read. I am limiting the roll call this year to just those who have died in the past year. Chaplain Wilcox & many others couldn't stand out there and go thru it all this year. We aren't as stout as we used to be. Capt. Long spent the morning with us. We took him around the Reservation and arranged contacts for him he had wanted. I think we convinced him that we aren't out to rob him or any other camp of any needed supplies and our desire is to get everything to him possible. He departed with the draft at about 3 p.m. and we are now at a new low census of 880 but I do not expect it to be for long. At 4 p.m. today, air alert was on. Blackout at night. It is to be the order of the day from now on. Our forces are apparently near enough to constitute a constant threat. I have been considerably worried over Wade's health recently. While all of us are losing weight fast (I am down to 156 lbs) Wade didn't have much he could afford to lose and he has developed a hellish cough. Ordered him to be given a special diet and I turned over a box of Red Cross food to that end. He feels like he is robbing somebody by eating it but I have convinced him of the importance of our mission and the need to keep him well.

Saturday - Apr. 29/44.

Broke us out for a 3 a.m. tenke. Somebody heard a ball ring or thought they did. Much hell raised around the place. Headquarters arrived and added to the furor of local guards. Nobody missing. Everybody back to bed. Snafu again. An alert continues. Make us go inside at 8 p.m. The hot deco buildings are miserable at that hour. A recent Davao prisoner list has arrived here showing 19 escapes. Think that has been worked up. The medical department occupies a peculiar position in this prisoner of war game. Escape is O.K. for everyone else. Can't blame anybody for getting away, if prospects are within reason and the rest are not endangered. But our job is not to get away. Our job is to stay in spite of hell and take care of our own. The Japs can't understand that at all. However, here in Bilibid escape is too far beyond realm of reason to warrant endangering the lives and welfare of the entire camp. In Davao the situation is different. We are in the middle of a holiday season for Japanese. Yasune yesterday and today is the Emperor's birthday. Two years ago they pounded hell out of us all day with artillery & from the air. Today, Negi came in and in very

Monday - May 1/44.

May Day. Joe Stalin should make a speech - or do something. Word reached us thru Japs today that Sen'y Dax has died in the last few days. Routine administrative stuff in office today. Rained a little early this morning but has developed into the usual seasonal hot blistering day. Our bodies are again burned black. Some day we may return to a land of clothes and leave these 0 string days. - Maybe. Five truck drivers arrived today from Naga. First contact with Amer. they have had for nearly 2 years. Living with Jap troops all the time. Three have recently escape down south. They report the rallying stock in bad shape & with Americans brought in off the truck jobs they have no one to keep them up, no parts, very little fuel, etc. Much soldiery concentrated here in Manila area, defense line south to Legaspi very thin. Has only seen 3 tanks. Very little artillery, three troops of cavalry. Very little food or ammunition. Soldiery are children & old men. No particular fortification in the south. Few gun emplacements up north but no guns on them. Some trench systems and barricades in open areas in north. Usual reports of "water cure" and beatings of captives. Brave when the captive is helpless. Hungry and weak. When the old blood sugar drops down to another low level, it takes the fight out of you until you can adjust to it. Just how far a guy can keep on adjusting - well - that will be very interesting. No blackout tonight - but blackout again tomorrow night. Stupid performance.

May 2/44.

Not routine day. Worked on sanitary report and tightened my belt another notch. No blackout again tonight. Took my house plans up to Willie's tonight and went over them with him. He wants to come to Tidewater with me. I hope I can have him with me. Am designing a place for him.

May 3/44.

Hot sweltering day. Routine weekly inspection. I took the south side today. Made took the north. From "neutral sympathizers" came today, several tons of stuff. A darn wonderful donation. Red beans, mungo beans, 123 1/2 kilos of beef, peanuts, sugar, chocolate, cornmeal, limes, bananas, avocados, clothes, tomatoes, soap (thank God), shoes, hats, games, paper, pencils. A Mrs. Utinski was at headquarters this morning & with her was a little man who resembled a Swiss. Probably negotiating this business. I have so written the receipt for the material to the Japanese authorities that as they forward it, it also contains our thanks to the neutral sympathizers. Someday these people must be thanked personally and our Government take cognizance of the great good these people have done. Have also rewritten receipts and letters of appreciation for the money received in Mar. from the Pope. Did this once before but they wanted another. Also wrote some to Japs for 65 pesos given to Indigent fund, obtained by turning back the artificial floral offerings & redeeming the money. It will buy food. Busy getting our ducks in a row to use this stuff received today. Spoilage must be considered always. Torrid darn day & much sweat spilled. Finished my vitamin injections today. Still taking them orally.

May 4/44.

Hot. However, because of one Mrs. Utinski I have had 6 bananas, 10 limes and sugar on my lugao today and I had tomatoes in my soup last night and I will have my soup flavored with meat tonight (2 gms. per can). See other pages about this. For the first time in a time too long ago for me to remember, I am not hungry for once more. Made looks better and I am

very glad. Working all day on Sanitary Report and finished it this afternoon. Ruge all worked up over 5 of his men suspected involved in the Selbstmord racket. Also opines there may be 4 corporals involved but he can't or won't give me any particulars. I am inclined to break up any racket involving us in difficulties but I'll be damned if I'm inclined to do anything unless I have a hell of a lot more to go on than he gives me. We have checked on the men he suspects and have checked our own drug supply and we are convinced that if there is any traffic, the source is not from Bilikid. Where his suspects get their supply I can only guess but our stock is carefully checked and shows nothing alarming. Ruge wants to get rid of his 5. He will have to give me more dope than he has before I can do anything about it. Wrote mailing cards today. God only knows when they will go out.

Nov 6/44.

A busy 3 days. Running down drug rackets, getting neutral sympathizer articles distributed and ruffled, completing & submitting monthly reports. Convened a board to investigate health of the hospital Corps staff. I am not satisfied with their present medical care and health. Several are chronically sick. The galley force has performed darn well. Published to them a letter of appreciation and made a present of 2 cigars to each man. For the past 2 days we really ate for once more in our lives. The way the boys carefully handled and put out the chow was darn well worth while. SOJ kicked in with a letter of appreciation for the galley. Had Crews publish same to them. Was glad to get that crowd on record. It does my heart good to know that the majority of the camp know & feel that what goes into that galley comes out to them whole. And it damn. Investigation of the Allan case (drug selling job) brings forth that one corporals Schuster gave him the chloroquine. Schuster lied on questioning and gave other evidence of being involved in more than chloroquine. This man has been in poor health. I have recently given him extra Red Cross food to supplement his diet and R/. Removed Schuster from staff for cause, entered note on record and withholding sentence until such time as case can be handled in American way. His health does not warrant brig action and that is all the punishment available to me at this time. The Japs uncovered a drug racket today among the work party and as a result, two men are in the brig tonight at the order of the Japanese and the Filipinos involved were worked over severely. Fortunately we have our ducks in a row and we are able to show that there is no big leakage from our stock. Evidence deduced so far points to sources other than ours except for a few tablets which could have been saved up by patients over a long period of time and not of recent date. Our drug control system is working pretty well but not perfect. Improving one weak spot tonight. Ruge brought a case to meet tonight - Insurrection. Recommending 20 days brig - Garrett, Corp. Note 1/e. Turrid heat and such dust. Had a chair made for myself out of red cross boxes today for use in quarters. Getting comfortable for another year for in spite of rumors it looks to me as the there will be no second front this month and if they don't I'm digging in for another year here. Two years ago today Corregidor fell and I became a prisoner of war as interpreted by the Japanese, in accordance with "our National policy," the "spirit of Bushido", etc., all of which is 180° from our Geneva conception and the Rules for Land Warfare. For two years I have been a prisoner of the Japanese and during that time have been constantly engaged in the care of Fil-American Prisoners of War, under conditions of servitude and restriction that have run the gamut of Pain, disgust, horror, pity, hatred - but not disillusionment for my estimate of mankind as a whole saved me from that. In addition there has been always the ludicrous, the burlesque, the Gilbert & Sullivan without the music. But have I yet experienced surprise. And as Shakespeare remarked -

As a tiny candle throws its light
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

There has been nobleness and great deeds - and they do stand out like hell in a "naughty world."

May 8/44.

5 Jap soldiers sent in for R/ of "trachoma" by Mogi. 3 show old lesions but all are showing definite evidence of optic neuritis. This is going to open up some interesting situations. Draft from Passay. One died soon after admission. Usual story. Wouldn't send them in. Conditions worse out there. Cherry bl ocase is back and beating up on the boys. Med off, catching hell for "increasing sick list." (See death report under May 11/44.)

May 11/44 - Thursday.

The last three days a blurb - sick - miserable - headaches - my legs wobbly and an all gone. Have wobbled thru, however, hitting the bunk when I could. I am now down to 155 and my right foot drop is coming back. Pel-lagrous scrotum is most annoying. The Jap food issue has been reduced in accordance with the food supplied by "neutral symp." We had 2 good meals. Then back on our low ration but without the gift food we would not be eating at all. Writing this thru the blurr and haze of dilated eyes and can't read a word of it. This living in a half blind world is agonizing. Much has transpired in last several days. We have cleaned out half of 18 and Jap soldiery is taking over half the building. Sato tells us the Akito and others of the Davao group are coming back here. This Akito is bad news. Have moved 38 wall men to Bed 12 where the old theatre was located. Mogi has promised to fix it up before the rainy season begins. Will have to keep plugging at that. Moved the Chiefs and technicians into 18A. Life has gone on at home too long now without us - Never fit in - adjustments have been made and life ordered out without us - An ill fitting part applied to a lives already going along smoothly - well - it seems silly to consider crushing into it. Wade speaks of Shanghai. I am thinking of Singapore and the river from Rangoon to Mandalay. Cecil talks of Australia.

Died, May 8, 1944 at 0030, Crory, Herbert Clayton, Pvt 1/c U.S.A. #19006392. Born Dec. 2, 1919, Springdale, Wash. Pneumonia. Next of kin mother Mrs. Herbert C. Crory, Hazzai, Alberta, Canada. Buried in Bilibid same date. Protestant services held.

Above case admitted from Passay with lobar pneumonia after long neglect and not allowed to be sent to hospital. Admitted in moribund state.

May 13/44.

Hungry. Same old cry. Everybody is hungry. Repair of #13 under way to take care of people I had to move out of 18. Anxious to get that completed before the rains begin. Morale among the Medical Officers low. The will to do is sagging. Another 6 months and many of them will be cutting out paper dolls. Petty stuff grows. It will be necessary to do something about it soon. However, in some cases there isn't any basic material to deal with. Starvation, half blinded eyes, weak, bored, long confined in these walls - it takes guts and early disciplinary and more, to keep the old crate functioning after 2 years of the grind. The pre war life and training of most of these officers did not fit them for such an ordeal as this. Mogi appeared about 3 and announced he would inspect the personal effects of the entire working party. This was probably the reason the work party was kept in today for "yasome". It was a long boring hot tedious disgusting afternoon, carried out in the usual unorganized manner, unplanned, no conception of how to go about a thorough systematic search. Hence - nothing accomplished. The greatest question that arose was where one can get a jug in which he was making vinegar.

Today the Japanese called for a list of all service personnel who had been on duty at Santiago and Ft. McKinley before the war. After night bango all such were summoned to main building where the Gestapo interviewed them. They were particularly interested in learning something of a one Lieut. Doehbeiser - and thereon probably hangs a tale. Marshrie & Hinch released from brig today after 5-day confinement incident to drug traffic on working party. Handled by Japs entirely. Jesuele from brig today. Restored to working party. Not sultry night. Coming down from the upper compound tonight, I paused a moment under the old Mango tree and looked up into the stars - old friends - and my eye met and fixed upon the old familiar constellation that always seemed to free the night sky above East Camp, Cape Henry, and Williamsburg - Yorktown. Drive along the York River.

May 14/44.

Sunday - Mother's Day. Divine services as usual. Attended. Wilcox delivered and half read his copy written on Corregidor 2 years ago and intended to be broadcast to States but the fall came too soon. Not a good copy and between trying to work in his gospel for the day for Rogation Sunday (John) and Mother's Day, he got all afoul of his line and the service wasn't exactly inspiring. The Magnificat, probably written by Mary, was read. Very appropriate. His prayer was good. Otherwise - very poor. Another long hot dusty day. Did much filing and getting personal papers in order.

Food situation again - one darn good crisis after another. Our grain shortage has been met in the past to some degree by camotes. Camotes are now running out and no grain forthcoming to meet our meager allowances. Paymaster threatens out again to 300 gas grain only. Argument has begun, of course. Paymaster says "you would have more food if Roosevelt should die." Silly answers. Ridiculous talk of a babbling idiot. Much activity for past 2 days. They have a faster dual purpose plane in this area now. A 4-motored flying boat came in late in evening. News is down to nothing just now. Things have tightened considerably. Jap & Eng. newspapers hold practically nothing. G₂ not very productive these days. Bamboo practically nothing. Draft from Palawan of 5 men in fair shape.

May 15/44 - Monday.

The long hot days drag slowly. The dhobie quarters bake in the blazing sun to make nightly ovens in which we had at night to sleep - and cook. Some morning I am going to awake so hungry that I'll roll over on my wooden sleeping platform and find Cecil done to a nice rich crusted brown and basted in his own dripping sweat, and take for myself a big juicy bite from his short ribs and find it good without even added salt or pepper. Took time out today to open up an old rusted, shrapnel torn, foot locker I managed to lug over here from Corregidor as "med. Dept. gear." A few trinkets in it I am trying to save, some old remnants of clothing I can give away. Ran across a few pictures taken before the war. Stuck away in an old Chinese mug - yellow and faded - The food truck grows less & less each day. A few squash today - some fish - very few - one basket of pineapples for 1000 people. In November I estimated, that buoyed by Red Cross food we could expect to survive and most of us got by until about mid May - after that, if nothing happened in our favor - well, its mid May. Nothing of materially sustaining value has happened - the trend is distinctly down & down. I guess - well I guess - well, as long as the situation remains in the realm of guessing, there still is, and I will have - hope. Mosquitoes terrible. To bed early. I'm tired and darn weary tonight.

May 16/44 - Tuesday.

The sun was hot and the day brassy even at dawn. Old Phoebe will burn us up today.

Prisoner from Corragidor arrived last night. Interviewed him this morning. Conditions there not as bad as I had been led to believe. Slipsages O.K. Much fighting & harranguing among Americans there. Lotthrape superiority complex not helping any. No escape episodes or executions as reported. G. doing well. Outstanding encouragement at this time is the report that HUKI tells of arrangements made by Marshall and IJA to feed American prisoners and first ship now at Gulf of India. This report has a 56% chance of being true. It better be. Very precise testimony, but that is always to be expected. The following is recorded from a contemporary's note on Griffins:

"James Griffin, 6733 Bosworth Ave., Chicago, Ill., c/o Police Dep't., Chicago, Ill. Belonged to 192nd Tank Bt'n; was an outstanding soldier; first man in his Co. to see action at Lingayen; wounded twice - once when his radio operator and driver were killed; Father & mother living in Chicago, father is a Judge, 2 bros. living. Was studying law. Was connected with plan-clothes dept. of Chicago Police.

On May 19, 44, was shot by a Taiwan guard. Guard immediately shot himself. Griffin died May 20, about 9:20 p.m."

Food supply down to a few pumpkins, a few fish, very little grain and prospects admittedly bad. Paymaster in talking up extension of farming project. The soil available is hard & rocky fill-in stuff - the wet season is on us - we have no tools - need picks - have no labor unless we be allowed well men from working party. Paymaster promises picks and labor from working party. We may - but I doubt - if we will ever hear of it again except to "more plant" "more plant" - and then we go thru the whole thing again. They are so childlike - cannot plan ahead, cannot carry a mental concept of a project. They had 10 Taiwan guards laboring all afternoon yesterday & planted a patch of cactus from which they can't reap enough to give them one meal. A demonstration started with manic ferver and will die likewise in manic letdown. They expend their all on a meaningless small project and forget the big problem as a whole. Cannot see the forest for the trees. There is such a thing as useless activity. Production in relation to effort is the keynote of real economy in anything. No news of any importance. They have really blocked us out for the time. What little we get, however, is good. If I had to make a prophecy I would say "not before Jan, 1945."

May 19/44.

The long hot weary days. Ditchie dust in our teeth, our hair, our food and our beds. Short session with Hagi on 17th. Hagi asked "How are the vegetables coming in?" Told him the distressful pittance received, the reduction of sugar & rice again, etc. Only reply was a jargon feat between Nabeta & Hagi to the accompaniment of great peals of uproarious laughter. Hall of a big joke - on us I'm thinking.

Issued commendatory letter to Staff Hospital Corps for maintenance of morale and sustained excellence in performance of duty for past 8 months. Felt like it was time to pep 'em up a bit. Made notes in their war records. Giving much thought to marked advance in food prices in past week. Japs have reduced their issue to practically nothing and this Jap money they pay us is practically worthless. The Filipinos don't want it and consider it as of no value. Japs are now calling it "Benjo paper." Went into session with Hansen and later directed that he have merchant acquire 3000 pesos worth of any kind of beans, at once. Peanuts have doubled. Maybe can get few. No better food available to us now than peanuts. Working party is now receiving a small meat ration outside. But the Japs can't or

won't see that we have people working just as hard right here. Must leave this morning. Pachako-refusal to comply with lawful order. Recommended for 10 days brig. Japs are inspecting gear this morning of draft depart-

ing tomorrow for Cabanatuan. At 1600 this date I was notified that a Jap guard (Taiwanese) had just shot a patient in Wd. 16 and then had shot himself. Wade & I proceeded toward 16 but met a stretcher party bringing both cases to Surgery. Both were alive. The American patient, Griffin, J.N., Sgt. U.S.A. had been shot thru the exact center of his neck anteriorly, below the thyroid cartilage, and the bullet had passed directly thru him, the wound of exit being just a little to the right of the midline posteriorly at the same level of entry. The guard exhibited a raggedly torn wound of the chin and face with loss of anterior mandibular substance.

Capt. Paul Ashton (MC) U.S.A. reported that he had been present at the happening and told the following story: The he (Ashton) was in end cell on bed reading book (#1); heard guard & Griffin in conversation outside the open barred cell; heard guard say "me matai, me matai" and Griffin, apparently not understanding or caring to continue conversation reply: "O.K. - you matai." heard the bolt action of the guard's rifle; then heard report of rifle; went outside & saw Griffin lying at about #2; Griffin called to Ashton to "help me." Ashton was close to Griffin when guard placed nozzle of rifle under his chin, placed butt on ground & pulled trigger. Guard began wildly running about waving gun. Ashton took gun away and placed it on cell wall (3). Got wounded guard to be down at #4. Other Jap guards came up. Stretchers were brought and cases removed. Ashton had rifle in his hands when guards came up.

I notified Kubota & duty noncom. Kumura came over from headquarters. Recommended that guard be removed to Jap hospital at once and reported to Kubota that American would probably die. Jap removed by car. Kumura began investigation by taking statements of Jap guards, and Ashton's statement which varied somewhat in the retelling. Then repaired to 16 where patients were interviewed who saw anything. One corporal Stamper actually saw guard shoot Griffin. One saw guard shoot himself. One corporan (Hartwell) saw guard shoot himself. Testimony however convinced me there was something screwy about Ashton's story of the guard's running around after shooting himself and the taking away the guard's gun. Also I couldn't understand Ashton's statement of having a hard time getting more guards up there and how long it was before they arrived. By 6:30 Kumura stated that so far his investigation indicated to him that the affair was the result of some misunderstanding on the part of the guard - that I mustn't worry about it - more investigation necessary, etc. - that I must turn all prisoners to have no recourse with guards and they would instruct their guards the same. Of course, the whole thing was stupid. The old log stuff - again. Hit on it and see what comes out.

This Jap guard has had gonorrhea for 3 or 4 months. He has been trying to get Sulfa drugs from Americans. Just a short time before the shooting, this guard called an American from outside 16 to come in - passed him money - Sgt of guard caught him - guard threw money on ground & tried to shift blame to American. Nothing was done about it by Sgt. of guard. At investigation, Jap Sgt. did not mention this during investigation. The American involved was Howell, Wd 3., leaving on draft tomorrow for Cabanatuan. The guard involved has a reputation of having been very friendly always to Americans. "Me matai" is pidgeon tagalog which can be interpreted as "I die." Looks as the guard repeats to Griffin that he, the guard, was about to die - Griffin not understanding says - "OK - you die." That's the way the testimony stands.

Not being satisfied with Ashton's statement I went up to 13 tonight to seek further for eye witnesses. From 13 the whole area is in view. I knew that as soon as one shot was heard, everybody in ear shot would be looking. Before I could carry this out, Dwyer came to me and reported that from 13, he & Raker had seen what took place 15 seconds after second shot was fired. The essential and interesting features were:

1. The wounded guard was convulsive lay lying flat upon the ground between 2 Jap guards.

2. Ashton nor any other American appeared in view.

3. The rifle was lying on the grass in plain view and near enough to the guard to have been dropped there by him.

It becomes evident that Ashton if he moved the gun at all did so after everything was all over and had not removed any gun from the guard. Ashton has made similar reports about himself in Batuan & Tayabas which have later proved to be gross inaccuracies in favor of Ashton. The same type of report as to his previous clinical experience has been given by Ashton, all of which doesn't permit me to accept any Ashton statement as *prima facie* fact.

The late clinical report on Griffin indicates cord damage at 7 cervical, right chest filling up - placed on critical list and little hope of recovery. I was not pleased with the loose incompetent weak thoughtless unsystematic handling of the emergencies clinically. The response to the occasion left much to be desired.

Got but a mouthful of chow tonight.

May 20/44 - Saturday.

Hogi was away yesterday and therefore didn't appear. Arrived today about 11, took a look at Griffin whose condition is steadily worse, and left at once. Gestapo member was in this morning. No new developments as far as we are concerned.

Draft from Clarke's Field about 25. Five found with written communications on them. Held for questioning by Jap. No action taken at this time. Draft departed for Cabanatuan about 1500. One man retained for questioning after being found carrying out great # of communications. All of them trivial drill and to no end. Silly stupid schoolboy stuff.

Hogi came in about 4:30 p.m. Asked if our investigation of the shooting had revealed anything more. I did not feel that we had revealed anything more which we were ready to report. It is evident to me that a bartering and dealing activity has been going on between patients & guards & there is reason for me to suspect the involvement of "our hero." I am still not willing to accept any ready answer to the question as to why this guard shot this particular patient. At 2140, May 20, 1944, died, Griffin, James W., Sgt., U.S.A. 36017282, 192nd Tank. Born Illinois, Jan. 12, 1912, Cath. Next of kin Mrs. John J. Griffin 6733 Foxworth Ave., Chicago, Ill. - mother. Gunshot wound, neck, at hands of Taiwan guard.

Report noted of Jap interception of money supply to Cabanatuan. Several in loose custody. Full details not known. Col. Merk reported to have been taken away from under shower and not even allowed to put his clothes on, remark being made that he "wouldn't need clothes where he was going."

P.D. Rogers also taken.

Woman worker in custody.

Carabao driver caught with about \$5000. Outside news now at lowest ebb.

Tighter than ever before. G₂, Bamboo & press all tight. Only rumors - and what rumors persist.

Received 140 kilos of Carabao carcass today. Means two soup meals for us worth a little much needed protein.

May 23/44.

Making daily clinical inspection of all wards. Should complete the survey tomorrow. The Board has reported on the Health of the Hospital Corps. Will give that attention at once. Several are in great need of hospital care and observation. 140 kilos of pork carcass received today. For the second issue day, meat and not fish has been received. Of course the amount is small and barely flavors soup for the camp but at least it is meat and protein and any bit we can get is much welcomed in our present dire circumstances. Last night there was a flurry of shots just over the wall about 10:30. Several shots came into the prison yard & struck among our buildings. The guard at the west wall evidently fired once. Much excitement among guards. Much yelling & running about. No explanation this morning. Heated session in ref. to food distribution again among wk. party. Rage

agrees to our suggested plan to simplify and equalized chow among his people. Pointed out to him how no darn good his U.S.A. force is in reference to checking food weights for him. One man to be replaced.

May 24/44 - Wednesday.

Confederate memorial day in Va. The trailing arbutus are on the hill-sides and the long stem violets soon will come, and dogwood, and rhododendron, laurel and yellow juncos. Made inspection today of Compound. Looked over and made notes of seriously needed repairs for the rainy season. The pig pens, Dysentery Ward, Bldg. 12 & 13 bad, the Chapel roof. Fence is falling apart.

Heavy thunderstorm with long torrential downpour of rain about midnight. Still overcast this morning. The rains will be with us again in earnest soon - but no Yanks and tanks.

Last night, Davis, Ira E. pfc U.S.A. was apprehended stealing sulfathiazole from Wd. 6. Davis is a member of working party. Held for hearing and recommended for 30-day Brig & removal for Av. wk. pt'y - early trans to Caban. Ammiting action. Continuing clinical survey of hospital. They have discontinued dilating drops in my eyes. Guess I must be cured or hopeless or something.

May 26/44.

Weather cleared away. Back to our heat and dust. My right leg is failing again. Anterior tibial is failing - quadriceps incompetent. Feet clapping a little. I have lost considerable weight in past 6 weeks. Down to 149 and I feel it. My lowest weight at anytime during war was on my arrival here in July 42 - 144. Continuing clinical survey. Went over SQ. yesterday. Of all the wards that is the biggest bunch of derelicts in general that we have in the camp. War is a young man's game, and many are old before their time. Our officers were not in good physical shape before the war. We were not gamy for war in any respect. Yesterday, a small contribution of food arrived from "Neutral Sympathisers." However, it is evident that the contribution as turned over to the Japanese was made for someone camp, and the Japs having no conception of quantity and economy of distribution, had divided the darn stuff so that several camps would get an insignificant quantity each. We are constantly taking a shelling resulting from stupidity as well as other causes. The other causes are no more susceptible to R/ than stupidity. Merchant reports no beans available at the moment at any price. When available 490 pesos a sack. Peanuts are beyond our ability to buy. Payday yesterday. Benjo paper everywhere. This Jap military money has no value and the Filipinos don't want it. Starvation is a darn slow way to die. We've fought it for 2 years but I can see the end now - one way or another. Kubota told me yesterday that the Paymaster has find it very difficult to find canoes. Therefore he would make up our grain shortage with coconuts. That doesn't sound very good.

Having my momentary difficulties with my loyal ally Mr. Crews. He has had so darn much trouble with the work party that he has developed an antipathy toward them and any issues evolving in normal discourse with them is just like waving a red flag in front of bull as far as Jerry is concerned. Such a momentary attitude degenerates into "personalities" and gets a guy down in the mud. All day yesterday I had to keep a tight curb on the "Rebel" just to keep him on even keel until he can get his bearings again. He went to bed still smouldering and not at peace with the world. Maybe better today or tomorrow.

The usual minor bickerings and issues of prison life continue to occupy my time - Joe Blow didn't get his tobacco and somebody else got 2 - so Joe believes - but turns out that they didn't, etc. Somebody sees someone get a pencil or 2 sheets of paper - immediately that somebody can think of a hundred reasons why he should have a pencil and at least one sheet of paper. All of these issues are momentous things to these people - alas! they have nothing better than themselves on their minds there is certainly nothing more important.

May 29/44.

Routine continues. Have been engaged in reviewing the Board Reports on health of the Hospital Corps, and clinical review of the wards. Nogi was in on Saturday. Nothing momentous. Davis, convicted of medicine theft sentenced to 30 days in Brig.

Confronting our own investigation of the Griffin death with statements of witnesses for attachment to form "N." The facts begin to shake down as to what actually happened at time of the shooting. The elements that lie behind the recorded enacted events seem to manifest themselves in affairs that continue among us, but not clearly enough to be read, - as yet. The "here" element fades - as does some of the wild panic depressive.

Commander Spriggs in horrible shape. Commander Bilkoll looks 70 years old. Cmdr. McCracken has a nephritis but does not appear to be in too bad shape. Much of the horrible state of this crowd is due to the trip, made so hard because of 2 jumping overboard - One Lt. Col. McFee and one other. Everybody herded under latches and kept there - Saddest of all - Winder Haller - marine captain who had the detachment at Mariveles before the war - Fello of 3 months ago and complete paralysis of bladder rectum, etc. & lower extremities. Respiratory involvement, bladder infected. Don't think he'll make it. Lehman & Johnson among the draft. Both seem to have done a swell job with the detail - bad eggs usually turn out good in an emergency. Among the Medical Personnel, Barts has lost 90 lbs - Belinky O.R. Deeter senior M.O. Have heard many sides to Deeter's story, Stinking Heinbach also here. Two dope addicts Ruth & Hawk (USPHS) unloaded off on us. Some question about Deeter.

Young Kelly of Rigum H.J. and Howard with them. He & Belinky selected to take draft to Japan and consequently still here with us. Lt. Col. Obeson in charge of draft on arrival & left with main body for Cabanatuan. 3 x 5 in. apparatus in a Beef tin.

Talked with Cmdr. Budge. Unchanged - Hayne Hayden. In the meanwhile, Col. Blackworth who has been a destructive influence for a long time, did not receive any bananas on a recent issue which the Japs had designated as being for the sick. Ducky very peeved. Writes a memo to Nogi asking that he be allowed to withdraw his 50.00 contribution to the Indigent Fund. I presented the request to Japanese, and they agreed to let him do so. I explained the situation to the Japs, my policy of "dividing the wealth," and the Japs agree with me in policy and consider it proper in attitude and if I want to set such a policy they don't care, in fact approve it, but they cannot direct such a measure themselves regarding pay. I emphatically stated that I would never consent to darning buying power to the indigent prisoners in order to increase the food for "rank." I stated that someday the American people would call to account such officers who took such an attitude of personal selfish interest at the expense of the men and I certainly would never condone such conduct. So far, the Japs have backed me in principle but I haven't gotten any further on the obtaining of the cash which brought up this matter.

Felt very good to have Baltaley come over and tell me he wanted me to know that the majority were with me over there in SQ. Only encouraging back up I've heard in months.

My quadriceps & ant. tibial weakness has returned and I am again slapping my foot. No sensory changes much as yet. In the meanwhile the food issues continue to go from bad to worse. The real prospects are bad. I look over the prisoners and they daily grow more gaunt and develop more illness, and the old men are failing fast. If I can just keep the staff from going too chaotic, too messy and greedy. Clyde Welch's monthly Sanitary Report as Chief of Medicine was a calamity Jane screech and more movie fiction than

fact. The circumstances have produced an irrationality that is dangerous. The Japs asked for 5 American khaki uniforms and one officer's outfit, "for use outside." We objected but "had to submit." Wade & I gave up our patched & "other" shirt & pants & overseas caps. They were to be returned in a few days. No signs yet. I alternate between g-string & this shirt & trousers for hygienic purposes. We explained to them that they were not "uniform" that Americans wouldn't wear any such darn trash and call it "uniform".

Nogi spent 2 days making a clinical inspection and making chicken scratches by each name. It turned out to be a 250-man draft for Cabanatuan. The designated list was handed to us for organizing. However we were still given plenty leeway to substitute and change and in the end we had what we wanted. Duckworth & Shock were designated to go in addition. Eleven officers from SOQ, plus others in 18. Lindsay among them. Chronic army disturbers are being moved.

Toilet paper - lowly commodity - assumes importance by its absence. In fact there is no paper for the lowly but civilized necessity of our western world. Took the matter up with Nogi & Kubota but "it is very difficult to get such things." The usual answer in this realm of Japanese Copoverty Sphere. Japs called witnesses of Griffin shooting again. Gestapo quieted them. State there will be a court martial. Tsukahara opines the Jap will probably be shot. From "over the wall" came Colley who killed another prisoner at Pasay. In isolation ward.

Intense heat continues.

Jap paymaster has insisted on digging up all the roadways to plant camotes. Every available piece of land that offers any prospect is now under cultivation. We have explained that the land remaining is but rock fill, also the rainy season is upon us, also that none of the camotes are bearing, altho we are eating the vines. He now tells us the camote vines are "to feed the pigs." The pigs get a little food about once in 4 days and are gradually starving. Wary caught a pidgeon and made us a stew with pumpkin, very good - but darn little of it.

Died on June 5/44, Watson, Earl J. #6555304 Sgt. U.S.A. - Beriberi - Malnutrition - Admitted from Pasay. Has been refused hospital admission for months. Mother: Mrs. Agnes Cooper, Box 892 Dallas, Oregon. "Nary" not doing well. Losing much weight. Wade better.

Sunday - Jun. 11/44.

Divine services as usual. There has been no time for even making entry in this swab book since the above date. Fighting for food intensified on May 29th. Reductions in allowances, failure to even meet the reduced allowances (as usual), threats of further reductions, all combined to again land us into another series of heavy protestations, conferences, talks, etc. He outlined for Kubota known causes for our shortening rations and how they could be remedied. Two outstanding wrongs are:

Grain is issued in sacks said to be 60 K.

They average 10% shortage. The Japs insist on recording we are being fed 60 K. from each sack, but admit to us they are 10% short. They admit they can do nothing because "if the Jap Army delivers us 60 K. sack - they must be 60 k. sacks"

They did concede us the point of allowing us to draw grain for drafts arriving after issue day. We have rebelled against issuing us camotes on .7 & .5 basis because "they cost, more now than they use to so .7 = 100% now. Preliminary conversations with Kubota failed. I announced to him that I wanted to talk with Nogi and expected to lay before him a formal written request to be allowed to contact neutral agencies in Manila in view of relieving the starving condition of American Prisoners; also for informative communications to the Neutral home Governments reporting our condition; also I meant to ask for use of money we now deposited each month. I stated my desire to bring the food situation before the General. In the meanwhile hunger increased. Days of 3 spoonfuls of rice to a meal and enough camote soup to cover it. The camp snarled. In my own quarters even, I never hear

a civil word volunteered. Their impulse is to look upon me as one who starves them. I have been able to maintain an understanding attitude toward "the children" so far, but my respect for the most of them as officers lessens daily. Fair weather shipmates. Several months ago I squadded my staff that though going was ahead - and I meant tough and I considered it the duty of everyone of them to take it well and at least outwardly. Maintain an attitude of calm and assurance and to set an example of fortitude. A few are doing well. Most of them, pampered children born or raised with silver spoons in their mouth, untrained in denial, undisciplined in child-head, - they aren't good timber for this racket. While the men thruout the camp are much better in their response, they are now desperate, they will fight over a banana, over the garbage barrall pickings, over a spoonful of sugar. However, our discipline remains very good to date. We have built along lines that does not require us to take in slack. The slack has been kept taut. Thievery is at a minimum and personal relations among men as a whole are on a normal even keel. Mogi came in for conference and Made & I laid before Kubota & Mogi (verbally) our request to have the use of our deposit money, and the right to contact neutral agencies in Manila. Mogi directed that both the requests be submitted in writing since they were questions he could not settle and would have to lay before Hdqrs. Within 2 days I submitted the written proposals and asked that the money from the deposits be applied to the General Fund. Mogi wanted to know how many depositors would be willing to give what portion of their deposits to the food fund. Accordingly I issued a memo to all depositors asking them to answer that question and indicated what the information was for. Out of 242 depositors all but 18 indicated their desire to contribute to the fund. The 18 (Colonels and selfish army satellites) held a SOG meeting and refused to contribute any without "certain provisions," and of course the very first provision was that the indigent prisoners not have any spending power in the store and that they (the rank) have the right to spend all their 40 pesos. Our policy is, and always will be that we will never sacrifice the welfare of the low man for the brass; we believe it is the duty of the brass to care for the men. This proposal I consider as criminal, unofficer like, unAmerican in principle, and another disgraceful commentary on the Army officer conduct in general in this theatre of the war. The other proposals (provisions) were childish in their drivel and conception and involved the demands of "live" over staff, etc. Petty issues, ignorant squabble. My answer to these was completely ignoring them and reported them as yes or no in answer to the simple question asked. Those bastards should know me better by now than to try to barter and deal with me. They should know that they can't hold a club over my head and force me to dicker. God-damn 'em I'll run this joint as long as I sit in the saddle and I'll make that bunch of darn stuffed shirt parasites help support the indigent if I have to go Jesse James.

June 15/44.

The draft of 254 left for Cabanatuan this morning. Reville at 0335 and movement began soon after smooth get away. The medical officers from Cabanatuan arrived yesterday afternoon to accompany the patients' draft. Capt. Immerman & Capt. _____ are in charge of Med. Detail. I last saw Immerman on Dec. 24, 1940 as I passed thru the lines of the 57th as they fall back from Olongapo. An unfortunate episode - reported to me this morning that Ritter went off his top last night and sent the messenger to 18 to tell Col. Duckworth to go to hell. Ritter explains it by saying in a joking way in the Clinic to one of the boys. "Now is a good time for you to tell Duckworth to go to hell." However, I am not satisfied with the situation. The messenger has gone to Cabanatuan, and I can't get all details. However, it is evident that further investigation is warranted and details known must be filed, for the evidence is very much against Ritter - except - Ritter is "off his bean" - breaking up - the extenuating factor of mental unbalance maybe present.

Chaplain Duffie came in and reported the matter to me also. Henrway on his part however. Duckworth told him but the story is identical with direct

evidence at hand. Movement of wards in progress. 1, 2, 3 being evacuated on order of Jap. and work party moving in progressing with normal amount of snafu.

No news from Cabanatuan (outside). Local Cabanatuan gossip is that many are in the jug incident to the money deal up there. Colonels, chaplains, civilians, etc. Quinn in nut ward now. Should have been there long ago. Food grows worse up there also. Got a communique thru orally to Beecher by Chambers & Fautone.

Had to have Clyde into the office last night and give him hell over his childish tantrum mannerisms. Talked fist talk a little. Rained some last night. Changed bango regulations tonight. We are not allowed to bango in front of guard house anymore. We might rush it. Now bango in rear of compound in divided groups. News tonight indicates we are definitely in France with a western front.

June 16/44 - Friday.

Rained much of last night and still raining this morning. Again one may suspect that the rains are again with us. Discord, altercation, etc. in the library set up. Weisblatt involved of course. Has been recommended for removal by Wilcox. Inspected new bldg. distribution shaken down in now set up pretty well. Work party quarters a mess however. Conference tonight in an effort to get some organization and system for proper care of their area. Rugs continues in hospital with Dysentery. Remaining officers a worthless lot. Relieved Weisblatt. However, I feel that it is a case of ignorance, an ignorant effort but a sincere one on his part to do all he can. I have written a letter expressing appreciation for all he has done. After all, he has an unfortunate personality; he is ignorant, he is hungry and irritable - like many others - all of us complete our period of usefulness sooner or later, some sooner than others. Chaplain Duffie takes over the library duties today as Assistant to Wilcox. We shall see. Food grows worse, and promise of worse yet. They returned our clothes today. Want them again later. Overcast and windy today with dust blowing to beat hell. Hungry Hungry Hungry. Every year in July Japs change their regulations. We are waiting for the "formal presentations" of new orders. I hear in advance that they don't help any. Something else to thrash out.

Hemlock weary and let down somewhat. Must snap out of it. Conference with Baker getting his work party moved out. Raining like hell tonight.

June 17/44 - Saturday.

Still raining. Presents its usual problems. For months we have tried to get the Japanese to prepare for the rains but no results. Dysentery & lock wards remain as open cells, the pigs are in a hell of a mess as to housing and are already coughing and several ready to farrow. The wood lies dripping wet in the open with no space provided to store it or for the men to chop it. No space for church services is another problem. Took these matters up with Kubota again today and have been able to gain temporary relief anyhow. They are still cagey about the use of 12 & 13. Late indications would suggest that the Davao group will contain some "3rd party neutrals" "being escorted to another destination by the Japanese, not as prisoners of war or internees."

Library requesting personnel "freeze" like every department does. All want their men exempted from draft. Just can't be done under Japanese set up. Received the formal rules & regulations as handed down by Japanese. It is apparent they have tried to conform to our organization but as usual in a blundering half assed way. Several items we will have to discuss with Mogi today. For example only bed patients allowed on beds from Reville till Evening tenko. Here in a hospital where everybody needs bed rest if for no other reason but to combat starvation, to keep dry, etc. The guards are too stupid to judge what is "justifiable" for lying on bunks. Draft of 28 men from Clarke Field arrived today with Dysentery.

June 20/44 - Tuesday.

Rain & overcast for last 4 days. Looks like the season may be upon us. Draft of 150 from Cabanatuan arrived today. Destination unknown. Quartered in #12. Looking them over one is impressed with the fact that they are composed of all the misfits, trouble makers, racketeers and miscreants who have so identified themselves thruout our years of imprisonment. One officer is with them, Capt. Lilles U.S.A. There is some conjecture as to their destination. Japan is suspected. The Japs have shaken them down to 1 suit of blue dungarees. They are non-smokers. Japan is probable but believe they are more liable to go to some work detail. Reports from Cabanatuan would indicate that things still aren't so good up there. Not the "Paradise" some people picture it. However, we must consider the informant and reserve judgment. Our rice issues for the past 2 issues have been decidedly better but our vegetables, fish, etc. has fallen off considerably. Our camote crop is negligible. All vines. We & the pigs eat them. Our ducks continue to die of starvation. Our pigs are runted and grow skinnier everyday. They get a small (1/3 bbl.) garbage every 3 days.

June 22/44.

Weekly inspection of camp. I took the south end, Wade the north end. Shaking down following recent changes. Conditions as satisfactory as can be expected.

Draft from Caban. Japan bound. However, this morning develops the possibility that these people will probably be around here considerably longer than originally expected. Some question as to when they really will go. Will whip them into some kind of discipline. Lilles has his hands full. Usual activity of caring for their shoes, clothes, food, med. attention and supplies. Got Kubota to let loose some old magazines for toilet paper for them.

Continues overcast. Big oil fire over near Fusig river. Burning since early morning. Local press & special issue of paper this a.m. reported as giving much screen to great Naval Battle in progress - Saipan landing, etc. - Japs admitting great losses (unusual) and attributing usual gigantic losses to us of course. The same has it that 500 planes left Clarke during day. Our previous reports are to effect that we are already in Saipan & other Marianas. Importance given to this activity - indicating supremacy of Pacific at stake, etc. French invasion going O.K. Italy O.K. Russia active in north.

Draft arrived from Palawan this afternoon - Report they are expecting a relief of 150 prisoner work draft from here. Our "Japan Draft" probably en route to Palawan. Possibility at least.

Blackout again tonight. Convoy making up in harbor probably. Everybody herded in buildings at 7:45 p.m. Makes a long night.

June 23/44.

Wynaster & Hirano going to provinces today in truck to try to buy food. Got them to take 400 pesos for us to buy beans if possible. Tried to get them to let Hanson go but no soap. With an American along could buy more and better.

Nogi has not been in for conference for 10 days.

Humid and sticky - half overcast but no real rain.

No blackout tonight. Flag came down about 2 p.m. - ships returned to anchorage in bay - learn that the Japs had a detail working all last night getting gas bombs, etc. scattered about the laneta & away from Port Area. Hardly consider such concern as imminent to action about Saipan. Too far away.

June 23/44.

I guess it is vacation time in the States now, but the boy probably

remaining at camp. Not much life at home for him. The truck brought back 60 kilo of beans for us, saving us 140 P's and the Japs bought 6 sacks which they have not yet decided to give us but - canotes came in. God knows we need something. Eating plain rice and canote vines with the pigs gets a little hard to take after while. One man from "over the wall" reports that they now have 8 women over (Amor.) there - 2 nuns, one woman doctor, etc. Supposedly a full yasome today. As usual, means nothing. Planes in air all day and many of them and all kinds.

June 24/44.

Conference with Mogi this morning. On this date Mogi answered my request to contact Neutral Agencies in Manila in order to obtain food for American prisoners, by a verbal "No." Stating: That the Japanese Army Headquarters does not recognize any neutral agency in Manila. I particularly asked "You do not recognize the Swiss Agency in Manila?" And the answer was "No."

Also refused use of deposited money.

Request for Morris to contact his motherless children refused.

Refused canote issue altho I explained we had only receive a two-day ration & were told we would get our 3rd day later. We didn't get.

Japs asked for 70-man draft for Cabanatuan. Admit Wk. p'ty will probably occupy wards only short time. Deny knowledge how long #3 draft will occupy Bilibid. Mogi requested "sample" of every item received from Red Cross. Certainly feel back on my 2 yd. line, 4th down and goal to go. Geo. Nash. only had 1 winter at Valley Forge. We are having several at Bilibid. Brought up need of clothes & shoes again. Again brought up need of pig housing & food. An expecting 2 sows to farrow tonight. Some days I feel somewhat discouraged.

Sunday - June 25/44.

2 sows farrowed during the night, litters of 10 and 9. Our pigs now total 57 but very little meat. One litter now six months old are 1 ft. high and weigh 20 kilo. Should weight 150 - 175 lbs. All others are in varying states of starvation. Most of the sows are too weak to receive the boar. The farrowing animals have no milk. Have to be watched constantly to keep them from eating their litters. Japs now supplying rice bran to feed them. Brought in 10 sacks. Asked me "how many days one sack would last." I nearly laughed out loud. Told them I could best answer them by telling them how many sacks one day would need. Shoestrung admin. is all they know. Can't think in medium or big terms.

Divine services as usual today. Hot, close, breathless days. Humidity high, flied bad. Vague unsatisfactory reports of action around Saipan and west of Marianas continue to filter in to us. The second front news mainly about Cherbourg. Probably more doing than we realize here. This being cut off from all contact is maddening at times. Really isolated. Between lines of local press only sources now, and this is subjected to wide & varying interpretation before we get it. Lillo's detail still with us. Kubota indicates they are here for sometime. Nothing definite. Japs moving from their quarters into one end of 18 this morning. Other Japs will no doubt arrive soon to fill their front barracks. Will soon have more guards than prisoners. Looks like we lost out on pork. Kubota told me they bought 2 pigs in the country and we were supposed to get one of them to eat. It didn't materialize here. Somewhere between here & there somebody ate pork.

Japanese issue I.J.A. clothing to Lillo's draft today but took away their other clothes. Announced to us late today that we would receive 130 patients tomorrow when we would house in "what wards we have". This will crowd every ward we have. The Japs have cleaned us out of beds and mattresses derived from reducing our wards. There will be many on deck without mattresses. Japs say they will supply blankets "where needed." At

same time they announce that Lillo's draft will leave all their blankets. A well of a mess! Robbing Peter to pay Paul as usual. Running down and disproving loose accusations that rice can be bought in the galley. Had several witnesses in tonight. Malicious talking without foundation is evident.

June 30/44 - Friday.

Hectic busy days. Census holding at 1900 - 2100 incident to drafts and general prisoner movements.

At about 1930 June 26, 1234 prisoners arrived from Davao after 21 days in the hold of a small ship. One corpse brought in - an officer - Walden Willard E. 2nd Lt., U.S.A. O-410865, died from heat exhaustion during the last 9 days they have been lying at the dock here in Manila. A horrible miserable lot with many officers both Army & Navy among them. 134 admitted to sick list 1st day, 26 more next day and 2 more on the 28th. At 4 a.m., the remainder of the draft went north to Cabanatuan. A wild eyed, dirty, undisciplined mob. Many familiar faces. Many changed almost beyond recognition. Among the sick, Capt. McIlhenny - mental - nutty as a fruit cake. McIlhenny was the young officer in charge of the Base Camp at Zig Zag and who was so courteous and helpful to me in my early reconnaissance days in Bataan. He visited me at Camano before the war. I heard of him during the campaign at Iloilo. He was on the line at Hacienda and 2 other "break thru's." Col. Carpenter of Mac's staff, a all over again. He was in command at Longkawayan.

"High pockets Pittman, Roland. Stuffed shirt colonels whose balloon has been pricked considerably since Corregidor, now greet me as a long lost friend. I remember when they were very supercilious and did much to reduce my weight on Corregidor and contributed nothing to a Marine's comfort. The old adage "Be kind to those you meet as you go up - they are the same people you will meet on your way down."

I refuse to let such experiences influence me in reference to their present needs and care but - I have not forgotten - the poor benighted sons a bitches. The night of the 28th 450 arrived from Cabanatuan to join the Japan draft. Col. Stubbs now in charge of them. Immensen and Bronx med. off. with them. Immensen hates like hell to make the trip. The Japan draft now composed of Lillo's group, 450 more from Cabanatuan, and the remaining Davao group of 26 men from Bilibid. No definite word as to when they will move.

In general the condition of the Davao group is due mainly to their rigorous trip up and while at the Penal Colony ate and fared pretty well. However, escapes, attacks on guards, etc. have put them in a bad light with the guards and they are handled as desperate characters.

Lack of organization, dog eat dog tactics, complete loss of self-respect and discipline prevails among them.

After a bath & shave and few days rest the patients look pretty good.

These old deflate colonels and captains etc. must be moved on.

On this date the remains of one Cervias, Jos. F., E/SGT USA - was brought in by truck from Passay. Died 6/29/44 at 9:30 p.m. - Diag: as given us was "Beriberi heart failure. Skin & bones - starved to death. Buried. His personal effects sent in with him to be buried consisted of a small box containing a few rags & empty tin cans. No further information given us. Just dumped on us & left.

General Ku made inspection this date. A casual walk thru preliminary to the big General in a few days.

July 4/44.

Independence Day. (Oh Yeah!) Conference with Mogi yesterday. Inspection today by the Comandante General. Mogi made a dummy run yesterday at 4 p.m. The usual confusion among the Japanese. Mogi is to lead off on this inspection. Wade and I to remain in the rear of a party of about 14. House not to be present. (House knows too much Japanese) All of our ragged

clothes & dirty ragged mattresses to be "out of sight." One variation from most "high command" inspections - usually our local Japs send in an imposing chow for that day (imposing in accord with their standards). However, our chow issue yesterday was the leanest we have ever received. 59 kilo of fish for over 900 people - our very low usually at 110 kilo and that hardly gets around at a few ounces per man - (heads, tails, guts and all).

The Chaplain (Wilcox), already carried on sick list as a heart case, isn't doing well. Absolute bed rest. Decompensating. No protestant service the past Sunday. On Sunday July 2/44 the entire Japan Draft moved out at noon. 1024 Amer. bound for Chu Sa, Tokyo and Osaka. Something didn't click at the dock and late Sunday night we had to break out our worn out galley force and cook evening rice and their morning rice on Monday. No latrine provision on ship - Worked all night building one and tore out one of ours to give them. Reports are that the ship is a small craft like the Iama Maru and all are crowded into the small hold and allowed out only to the head. Tsukahara left with this draft. A surprise. General clean up around the place since the big draft left. However, it is but a brief interval before a new draft arrives. The general migration to Japan is really under way and practically everyone will pass thru here. The Davao officers and men have been very cooperative to date and are falling into line. However - well, we have made every effort to help them. Receiving their individual packs from home and knowing mail is forthcoming has helped their morale considerably.

Continue busy with usual routine details - farming, pigs, clinical activities, disciplinary problems, and the eternal fight for food. The leanest ration issued to date came yesterday. Draft from Corregidor arrived. 1011 OK. 4 men escaped. Fuller, Humphrey and 2 others. The General's inspection uneventful. This dude was to be Military Attache at Wash. Speaks English and likes to talk it. Asked questions as he passed thru - to no good end or improvement.

July 6/44.

Hungry. Hungry. Chaplain Wilcox not doing well. Winterholler looks bad. Placed him on serious list last night. P.M. Arnold to mast for leaving his post of duty without being properly relieved. 5 days in brig. Johnson, Sgt. U.S.A. for disrespectful conduct to officer and gen. obstreperous conduct. 20 days in brig.

The general indications are that every darn man they can get out of here to Japan is to be gotten there as fast as they can affect it. Another Cab. draft being made up and this morning 10 men were selected from the A.B.W.P. to be substitutes or alternates on such a draft. Won't be long before no one will be left but the absolute invalids and from many indications it wouldn't surprise me if all of us weren't listed for the Japanese mainland. From news at hand it would seem that it is but a race with time whether we all get out of here for Japan before the ax falls.

Passy draft yesterday. Reports indicate that Japanese higher ups are in favor of getting more of their sick into this hospital. Greenman is expecting larger sick drafts to us from there soon. Got the dope on Gervae's death. Collapsed at field and never regained consciousness. The fact that that bag of bones was being worked at all is a crime against humanity and an act of lowest savagery.

Overcast generally today. Digging up most of our camote plants. Darn small yield of spuds. A few kilo to the acre is all this rock pile can produce under Jap restrictions.

We continue overcrowded in our hospital area with 920 census and 1/3 of our available space taken from us to house the working party. Indications at present are that the work party will never return to 23 but piecemeal go to Japan.

Sunday - July 9/44.

Catholic services as usual. No protestant services - Wilcox still sick - permanently so. Will ask Negi for a Prot. chaplain from Cabanatuan.

Will try to get Brewster altho as far as I can see to date there isn't much choice in the matter. Expected Chaplain qualities are at a premium in this theatre of the war.

Old Bilknell has pneumonia. Winterholler somewhat improved. Draft of 70 now in making. Will clean out much of the Davao crowd. Usual problems of firewood, food supply, etc. Battling always for something. Find it harder day by day to keep the boys in line. Discipline is necessary but difficult as the years of imprisonment add up. On July 2nd we had been within these walls 2 yrs. The job of maintaining self-respect, personal appearance, and a philosophy of life that is constructive and compatible with prison life becomes more & more arduous and taxing. One comes to a point where it is hard to know whether to drive, lead, request, praise or damn.

Bill Donovan in for a few minutes yesterday. Had a chance to get a few words only but they were good. He is based on S-.

Have not been well for several days. Downright sick today - Afraid my eyes are going bad again. Have lost 3 more pounds. Now weighing 146. Personalities must be ironed out daily. Crews and Hansen at loggerheads. Got up out of my "invalid couch" this morning to appease Crews. These personalities have to be expected - but I certainly hate them.

The books & victrolas & victrola records of the '43 - '44 A.R.C. shipment which the Japs have withheld from us for Gestapo survey, turned over to me. Much of the material, books & records, were loose and scattered and there was no way to tell how many cases they actually represented. I signed for 45 or 47 cases - more or less - the Japs had the receipt already made out. It wasn't worth making an issue out of it at this time. I can remember the situation and explain the details. Our problem is to get what little we can. Raising issues at this stage of the game can't get us anymore of anything and it can keep us from getting the little bit actually available and offered. I would rather make concessions in music & books and hold firmly to food.

The Japanese are actively combing the provinces for food. Coconuts are coming in, manotes still come in but little else. There is a bumper crop of mangoes reported and we are getting a few - very few - one every week or so. We have replaced practically all our tillable ground in Tillian (*Chrysanthemus*) which turns out to be the most productive weed we can grow and upon which we are surviving mostly as a soup. It is better than whistling weeds anyhow but doubtlessly has no more food value. It does have a flavor which helps in stowing away this bland tasteless mess we stoke daily - *Chrysanthemus* do not have a pleasant odor. The taste is a semi-bitter sort of thing but at least it lasts. There comes a time when even a bitter taste can be more desirable than no taste at all.

Conference with Mogi today at which the deficiency in food supplies for heavy workers eating extra chow to include the galley force. Food problems continue to be the ever present obstacles to our mission.

The Japs refused our plan to transfer "sick in hospital" cases to Caban. However, agree to a draft of 70 S.I.Q. and wall cases. That will help relieve our congestion some. Our N.P. cases are a problem and our lack section is jammed to the guards. They will not consider moving any of them. Our recommendation to screen off and use one end of #12 as an isolation ward and thus relieve our congestion there was met with blank refusal. However, several things developed out of this discussion. It was made apparent that another Davao & Cabanatuan draft for Japan is underway but following that one it appears that we will bet back the use of our wards taken from us and it would seem that that completes their present plan for moving prisoners north to Japan. However, the future moves will be born of elementary developments.

The food situation for us took a sudden and acute turn for the worse when beans jumped from 460 to 750 a sack within 2 wks. We have already brought up the need of more money in camp. To date no success. However, the Japs have claimed they are attempting to get a better price for us in the provinces. In the meanwhile - no beans except 5 sacks we dickered for last month.

July 10/44 - Monday.

Rained most of the night and raining this morning. The season is a little overdue. I am feeling some better this morning but weak and light headed. Turned over books & victrolas for shipping to Cabanatuan. We are also to supply the portions due the outlying camps.

Nogi is to try to get Brewster from Cabanatuan as our protestant chaplain. Will tell Wilcox today of this action. His working days are over. Manila is holding air raid drills today. Siren sounded at 10: a.m. To be repeated at 4 p.m. I understand.

Mailing cards, long overdue, were supplied us yesterday on request but today we were notified to hold off writing them until further notice. There is a general feeling thruout that they wouldn't reach America now anyhow. Managing at last to get the debris moved from behind 13 which will give us room to build some more farrowing pens for the pigs. It has taken months to get this lowly menial project under way. The inability of the Japs to see ahead, plan, and provide in advance, to estimate - to see the forest instead of a few isolated close up trees has been, and will always be a disgusting, fatiguing, boring impediment run to which an American, will never gracefully adjust.

Information tonight is to the effect that "some of us will go to Japan." Also a demand from the Japanese for more radio messages. Want 50 by tomorrow. The rest expeditiously. Much activity at the moment. Making surveys as to personal gear such as mess kits, canteens, etc., lists as to years of experience in certain callings - Cabanatuan transfer lists, more men to go to the ABWP. - things have picked up suddenly and Wade & I are still inclined to reserve our opinion as to what really is brewing. World news in accord with some move on part of Jap. indicated.

Confusion outside the gate tonight. Shots fired, etc. Guards fixed bayonets and went out. Ambulance came up and took somebody away. Sato reports it was a criminal escaping from Police who was shot - Filipino. Questionable.

Staff meeting tonight re present above business. Interesting moments. Our diagnostic report of today indicates 1029 conditions among 1052 people. This is understatement. Many have ailments still beyond the categories reported. Everyone in Bilibid shows some disease and chiefly a nutritional disturbance. For example, neither Wade's mine nor mine show in the figures. Both of us are showing definite pathology.

Conference with Willie & Mr. Grosse re preservation of certain records we have been able to preserve to date. Better to be prepared for any emergency. Shared Cocon that Willie got in his box. Filed my message tonight. Working editing 50 for tomorrow.

Another draft asked for - min. of 50 - mostly those lately received from Clarke field, etc. Not difficult. Capt. Bly (Agona - running water or break) since his recent promotion to Corporal has developed a Napoleonic complex and spends most of his time making up petty annoyances. Took up matters with Nogi yesterday to clear the situation he produces by his meddling. One prison camp - 50 houses. No one seems to be "the boss." Nogi made inspection with us yesterday. Tried to get over to him the great need of firebox repair. Still trying to get 6 bags of cement but I'm as far away as ever.

Case of Garrett was heard yesterday and our recommended 15 da. approved. The heat and dust continues. Very little G₂ or bamboo these days. The camp reaches out for any possible tinkle from which to make a loud ring of the bell. Personally I have dug in for another year. Return begins to look very remote - if ever - and even pointless.

Making further efforts to swap the staff into better line. As usual, the most difficult group to handle - officers. If I had a half doz officers and as many chiefs who had retained their prewar potentialities and interests, all would be plain sailing. Most of them are suffering from metabolic changes - glands of internal secretion are haywire - or something. The Japan draft still lies in the harbor. They made one start and came back and for past eleven days have remained there. We still receive patients from them.

Rained all afternoon & raining tonight - steady downfall like the real seasonal rains. I have read "King's Row."

July 11/44 - Tuesday.

Still raining. Foster figuring our weight losses this morning. General loss for past month averages about 5 lbs. Just how long we can take this ----- wall, I guess we can take it long enough. At 4 p.m. Hirano went haywire and insisted that I change the figures on my recent sanitary report which indicated such a deficiency in food supplied to heavy workers. I refuse to change it. He directed Hense to change it. I then directed Hense to "X" out my signature at the bottom of the report. Hirano didn't want that I agreed to send Braun up front to show him why the figures were correct. This was done - O.K. However, Hirano again pulled the old crap about in the future taking from others and feeding heavy workers their allowances. Again I refused on the grounds that such a procedure was not making the food for heavy workers "additional" and the others weren't getting enough food anyhow. Out away with that again. Hirano is now willing to settle for a 1-3 basis giving us 1 K mango beans for 3 K vegetables. The original dicker was 1-5. (Based on increase in sprouting). Further argument on food issues. He wanted to return to the old system of us issuing extra comotes to working party instead of his doing it as at present. This makes us look like the short changer when the Japs underissue. Under present system it bounces back on him. Hirano agreed to leave it like it is at present. In the meanwhile after all the heat & sparks had died - Hirano issue us 524 K of comotes - exactly what our report had shown deficiently. It is evident that Negi got on his ass about short changing us. For once, our reports got through to where they did some good. The sooner we can get rid of this bastard Hirano the better off we will be.

July 12/44.

No firewood. Using limbs of mango trees, old doors, anything available. Rained all night. Raining today. Season is really on us now. Convey still in harbor. Draft plan changed for us. Our 70 is postponed and will be increased to 140 on the 17th. Won't be able to make that many I don't think.

Made routine weekly inspection. Gen. condition good despite overcrowding rains, and general deterioration of the plant in general. Now have patients sleeping on the concrete decks, on stretchers, etc. Mattresses, blankets and mosquito nets are out of question for all of them. In the meanwhile the Japan draft still remains in the harbor in the hold of that freighter. We still get patients from them. Conditions are bad. Rice diet only - most of them have diarrhea and dysentery, conditions grow worse daily. A great movement - the great Hagira is under way, and as American prisoners begin to move, their conditions are worsened and the sufferings of the earlier days of captivity are being repeated except that now so many more are in such poorer condition to withstand it. The trials of over 2 yrs. captivity have hardened some of us but killed or weakened so many more. Rains continue.

Friday - July 14/44.

Bastille day. Tunes and attitudes do change and wars make strange bedfellows. 450 human derelicts from Pacy and Las Pinas arrived today on trucks thru a cold miserable rain. Horrible mob of disorganized degenerated animated misdirected robots - spinal, reflex animals mostly, and "eight balls" - the frantic desperate survival urge uppermost in most of them, fighting to live over the next guy's dead body - others are predatory animals, taking every advantage of the times & situation to defy the bounds

and limitations of a normal society. Still others - indifferent to live, destiny, suffering, or anything. These are intended for Japan. He managed to get 21 of the sickest admitted to hospital and 19 to S.I.Q. I managed to get blankets for this number. Most of the others are without anything. The senior among them is an Army warrant named Kipps and upon him we placed the job of leading this motley mess. The guy is doing a swell job. He had to knock 2 or 3 on their can before the sun set but by night he was really getting the situation under control. He small job either. He still has both feet on the ground late tonight and I'm rather proud of him. A regular Daniel in the Lion's den. (See report of death next entry).

July 15/44.

Small break in the weather with a dry several hours this morning. Continuing to see many sick from the draft. All these people were already on SIQ status before they were sent in here. This draft is screwy. For the first time they have included sick and bony subjects, civilians, men over 40. This would indicate a general exodus of all prisoners. From the two cases admitted last night from the ship in the harbor I learn that conditions continue unchanged with them. They are packed into the hold so that they can lie down if they flex their knees - all but about a dozen. They are furnished 2 canteen cups of water daily. They are allowed out of the hold about 20 min. every three hours. During the rains they have closed the hatches with tarpaulin which makes the place pretty foul. Fed twice a day - rice only except for an occasional small piece of canned. Wet beriberi is developing among them. Cases faint from heat exhaustion, diarrhea are present in great numbers. They have now been in that jam, lying in harbor for 13 days.

Conference with Kubota and Nogi at 10 a.m. in which I explained to them that this draft of men are practically all sick with beriberi, pellagra, pneumonia, anebic dysentery, heart disease, generalized malnutrition, injuries, etc. I pointed out the great numbers to be admitted to hospital & S.I.Q. I acquainted him with the fact that we were aware that Pasay was expecting to send us in a big draft of sick and this looked like it. Nogi was all a jitter. Apparently something is all cockeyed in their missing machinery. Nogi came down into the compound and quickly reviewed these sickly remnants of an erstwhile American cross section. Immediately he grabbed his hat & sword and bent it to headquarters. In the meanwhile Kubota authorized me to go ahead and admit the sick to the hospital and continue admitting to sick in quarters those who need it. In the meanwhile our acute problem is where in the hell to put the unfortunate animals. We are chock a block with 1375 people and 3 bldgs. usually set aside as wards are filled with working party. We are jamming the aisles, putting them under the beds and between them. We are meeting the issue in the best manner and no one is in danger of dying from exposure or suffocation as yet. In the meanwhile our draft of 140 for the 20th we have asked permission to include SIQ from this Pasay crowd and increase the number. Granted. However, while we are proceeding on these lives at the moment, Nogi will probably be back here in a little while and probably reverse everything. However, we are use to that snafu now and don't even get excited over it. Just accept it and hope and believe that that is the way they are prosecuting their war. As I write this 5 truckloads of 100 each - draft from Cabanatuan riding. Have been brought all the way by truck. Hectic movement - everything sort of "all at once" - Our galley is already overtaxed but we must feed them. Staff functioning smoothly so far.

Notes:

At 0410 July 14, died - Owens, David Thomas Staff Sgt. U.S.A.
 R 6513779 Hdqtrs Battery Harbor Defense Corregidor P.I.
 Born NY 1899 - Protestant. N.O.K. Brother - Robt. W. Owens
 2116 73rd Ave., Oakland, Cal.
 Diag: Brain Tumor. Autopsied. Buried Bilibid cemetery.
 This man was a prisoner of the Turks in the 1st world war.

Few words with Donovan - From data am wondering if the sea battle of the war hasn't been already fought off Saipan. This morning "Capt. Ely" was sitting in Jap office up front when Wade and I went on. Ely was reading a Jap newspaper. Hogi came in at once and gave Ely hell for reading the newspaper. Situation can't be too bad for us if the Japs aren't allowed to read their own newspapers.

Flash - Switzer just came in to report that the 150 men now at work with the aviation work detail are to be given the "glass rod test" and Mr. Hease. That means we lose our one American who speaks Japanese. Losing our liaison officer is going to be a big handicap to us. The Great Hagira marches on.

Clearing out. There have been several occasions recently when the Japanese have remarked that Hease knows too much Japanese.

Flash! As expected. Whole detail all fucked up. Hogi to see all Pasay draft at 1 p.m. He arrived and picked out 156 to go to Cabanatuan. 17 for stand bys, and 240 for Japan. All this in spite of our sick in Quarters number. Fortunately some are among them.

Held a hurried conference with my staff at 12:30 and made revisions in our S.I.Q. draft from Davao.

After a long hot steamy afternoon under a cooking sun the outlook is that:

1. About midnight tonight another echelon will arrive by truck from Cabanatuan. A medical group will be with them and understand that Ken Hagan is the senior M.O. With them. Reveille at 2 a.m. for Caban. draft. Breakfast at 3 a.m. Inspection of baggage at 4 a.m. Depart by trucks at 5 a.m. That will take out 231 to Cabanatuan comprised of Davao, Bilibid, Pasay sick in quarters, leaving me a Japan draft of 257 from Pasay & 17 standbys, and about 800 Caban. Jap draft. All under Maj. Davis. Hungry as hell. Haven't eaten all day.

July 16/44 - Sunday.

Catholic services. No protestant services. New Chaplain has not yet arrived. Trucks were arriving all night bringing in the Cabanatuan draft for Japan. Orders changed several times for outgoing drafts scheduled to leave this morning. One 92 draft delayed. Standing by today waiting for trucks. The 131 Pasay gang left for Cabanatuan at 7 a.m. Entire aviation work party (well) added to Japan draft (except officers). Clear this morning after light rains during the night. Galley force worked all night. Doing a swell job as usual. While at Bango this morning several explosions in port area with much black smoke. Message from "Hun" at Cabanatuan tells me that he received one of my letters by mistake. From Jay and states that Jay has written many letters but has received none from me. Dated Apr. 1943. I wonder when our people will realize that we are prisoners of Japanese - therefore we are not allowed to write. As prisoners of Japanese there are many things not permitted to us that other prisoners of war enjoy. We are held as criminals & have punishment restrictions. There is hatred and the bulldozing of a defective group who are running riot as Kings for a day. Our treatment is brutal and of eccles labor standards of the Orient. Our people do not seem to know and realize this. I am afraid they are judging our conditions from reports from other prisoner areas and in accordance with the humane manner in which we handle our prisoners in America. It is best that they do not know. Much new mail has recently arrived in Bilibid. Saw 2 letters dated as late as Feb. 1944. I hear that I have 3 letters as late as Oct. & Nov. 1943. God only knows when we will ever get them with this activity in process for Kubota will have to read every darn one of them. Never see any other interpreters anymore. And Kubota will read every darn word & comma. Talked with Kubota last night in an effort to keep Hease but not a chance in the world. They don't want him and his Japanese knowledge around here anymore. Wade & I had Hease over to our quarters last night and over some coffee. I thanked him for his "duty well done" and told him I meant to file a commendatory letter in his behalf and state that I consider him as the man of #1 value to this camp during this period of captivity.

July 17/44 - Monday.

The rear echelon with Hogen's med. detachment arrived about 7: p.m. last night. Miller was with him. Two naval Hospital Corpsmen, DeGroot and Locklear were in the group. Over coffee went over Hogen's needs - late conference with Kubota to increase Hogen's medical supplies. He looks well. Has been working on the farm. Milled around all night as the Japs tried to issue clothes and get 'em all organized. Draft finally got underway this morning at 7:30 a.m. Census reached 2078 and mov, at 9:30 a.m. rides at 228 with prospects of our 92 departing for Cabanatuan about 1 p.m. Japanese have closed up the front and turned in - doing no business till noon. That will give us time to get our camp reorganized and established in our old routine without having the Japs in our hair every 5 min. Kautner now the medical representative in the warden's office up front. He can't do much planning until we can contact Kubota & Hagi & hear their side of the future picture. Reorganizing my "break" plans. He will be #1 Ace in the Hole at present.

The explosion of yesterday morning and fire, was a ship in the harbor. Burned all day yesterday and still burning this morning. Dark & overcast this a.m. Hope to get some sleep today. No rest for the wicked. At 2 p.m. a draft of 95 arrived from Port Area. Lt. Col. Harrison in charge. Raymond & Welch along also. Unexpected. No information as to what they are to do altho it is indicated that they are to continue work in the Port Area out of here. Harrison has good organization. These Navy detachments give us no trouble coming thru here.

Conference with Harrison and general plans worked out with him. Collecting & gathering Personal effects of people who have died or left thing with us for safe keeping. Rec'd to cache again.

Died at 1630 - Long, John Henry, civilian, employee of Army GM

dept. Autopsied - Hodgkins Necrom. Next of kin - wife

Aurora Long. Gen. Del. Manila. U.S. citizen - Buried at Bilibid.

Born Jan. 9, 1893.

Raining like hell tonight. Hungry.

July 18/44 - Tuesday.

Raining. Rain all day. The Emperor gave me a red undershirt on this date. Kubota was unable to give me any information on the Port Area party. Waiting on Hagi who did not come in today. Those people just don't play on the same team - not even in the same league. Uncoordinated bunch. Everything is so secret they won't even tell each other. Harangued the troops just before Dango tonight - Little pep talk to the boys to pass along the praise given us by the Army & Navy arriving from Davao. The favorable comments on our discipline courtesy and smooth organization is a great tribute to the Navy and the boys have certainly upheld the best traditions of the Service & the Corps if we can judge by our "severest critics." This favorable boost came at a good time. Flaggging little Harrison came down this afternoon and talked for an hour. Heard his Santiago Experience. Brought down some real prewar Alhambra cigars. Very welcome.

July 21/44.

Rains continue. Still have not learned anything as to future of the dock working party. Hanging in the bite. Have tried to get beds cooking facilities, etc. for them. Can't get anything for them until their ultimate status is established. Harrison admitted to hospital. Pete Welch now in charge. Raymond his exec. An excellently organized group. Draft of 180 arrived from Cabanatuan. Arrived night of the 19th in a driving rain. They have made up the new Av. Wk. P'ty. and have been turned to. Many civilians among them. Regular weekly inspection on Wed. 19th. Holding together pretty well in spite of age, hardware and co-poverty sphere. Serious sewage trouble however. Can't get our lines unfloated owing to high tides. One straddle trench completely out. Others overflowing at

intervals. Goddamn serious. Japs have called in city dept. but nothing accomplished in a week. Garbage now gathers for over a week at a time without collection. Old plan is - "no fuel for the trucks." Warrants again openly quarrelling - "Personalities" and - Crews takes a licking because he is behind my policies & against them. Had to call in Switzer and a few others and let them know whereon they tread and what to expect when the axe drops. Too many Warrants - "Warrant-itis." Looks like deep sin for a few.

Yesterday received 3 letters from Alexandria - all of the new short variety of 25 words or less (Japanese stipulation) but all indicate that everything goes well as late as November. Eight mos. ago even so. Time marches on.

Japs now asking for repeated verification of all medical personnel as such. This has been done before but "checking up" says Kubota. As to just what constitutes acceptable proof that a man or officer is in the medical department, they can't exactly say. The criteria they have indicated to date aren't worth a darn but just so it satisfied them. Hungry - the incoming garbage truck grows more "small - barrelly" everyday.

July 26/44.

Five days of haggling and arguing over food. Trying to get some of the beans the Japs have stored up front. Trying to show them that if they insist on us sprouting them we are losing food value. Their idea in sprouting them is to be able to show they are giving us a hell of a lot "by weight." What we are trying to get is less water and more food per gm. Down to dry rice meals and darn little of that. 265 gal. of dry rice for noon today. New commissary regulations handed down. Kubota as usual has the interpretation all fucked up and we can't really do anything until we see Mogi. Mogi & Muraki have been out of Manila for a week and nothing of any decisive nature has been done since they left. Practically hanging in the bits all week.

Besides food, our most pressing problem of the moment is wood. We have enough to get thru today by careful management and due to the fact we have so darn little to cook anyhow. Have been drumming at the for a week but nothing has been done about it. Tomorrow we will probably cut down a tree or tear down some more of bldg. 13. Certainly can't cook without wood. Have plugged at them for a week trying to get our sewers unblocked. They are still blocked. Hell of a week. Situation has grown worse daily as far as acquiring anything from the Japanese or getting any cooperative constructive assistance out of them. The undershirts they recently issued us are the ones they tried to sell us recently and we wouldn't buy. At Cabanatuan they fell for it and bought. Mamoto, the Paymaster has refused to try to buy beans for us in the provinces because "he has hard enough time getting stuff for himself." It is evident that the Japanese know we could buy beans when the Pil. wouldn't sell to & for the Japanese. Yesterday, late in evening Chaplain Brewster U.S.M.R. arrived to take Wilcox's place. (our request). Brewster, Methodist, recently from Davao - paid me a call this morning and went over the situation. Seems like a likely fellow and may be an addition to the place. We can use "additions." Blackout last night. Siren at 6 p.m. last night and again at 6 this morning. We interpret the first one as Cond. I and the one this morning as "secure." Learned of new Jap cabinet change two days ago. News very scarce however at this time. Port Area gang still "sit." Have now received a total of 4 letters in last batch - all from Alex. From them I take it they had a decent Thanksgiving in 1943. I am glad. Rains most of the time now with interims of an hour or so when it almost rains. Draft of 34 from Clarke Field. We still have patients crowded into the few remaining building left to us for hospital space - sleeping on the deck - some without mattresses. The Japs continue to hold Bldg. 13 for "a Japan draft" and keep the work party in our Wds 1, 2 & 3. Requisitions coming in from other camps are so jammed around by Mogi that it is evident they are getting into us for drugs. Pontocaine has been a proven case. They are gassing hell out of us for blood plasma, every chance they get. The Japs have always been interested in that article. Medical

groups come thru and look over what we have. Recently, we have had to submit a sample of every red cross item we received. The Jap medical dept. then goes to work on us accordingly.

Late today Japs asked for a draft for Cabanatuan to include 200 (S.I.Q., Walls, Port Area Detail) and 200 S.I.H. They changed the latter to 100 later. This developed after Wade & I had his 'em up for beds which they took from us to accommodate Jap soldiery. It is common practice to dump our patients on the deck and take the beds for Jap soldiery arriving. Conference with Mogi in p.m. brought out very little of help and significance except that Mogi, in spite of our repeated pleas of being short of sustin, again asked for & tube a canteen "to treat his very best friend." Mogi also agreed to let us use #13 for S.I.Q. cases. This would seem to indicate that present plans for another Japan draft have fallen thru.

G.I. tells us of Guam landing, etc. No blackout here tonight. Kubota informs me Headquarters wants identification of all med. personnel. When I asked them what criteria they would accept as identification they didn't know. After conference on the subject they insist on individual having a "bonafide red cross." They refuse to accept identification cards issued by Dist. Med. Off. and stamped with official seal. They refuse to accept mail received showing rates recognized by our government. They have the idea that "if you do not have Red Cross, we will supply you with mailing card and you send to your Government and they will send you one." I have tried to show them how ludicrous the whole procedure will be and have tried to convince them that a more accurate identification than that previously provided the Japs cannot be had. Also called attention to the fact that the Japanese confiscated all records of med. dept. when they entered Manila and if they really wanted finger print evidence the Japs already had it. We asked Kubota how long he thought it would take for such a card to produce effects. He allowed about one year. He also allowed as how this was necessary now because when we were first captured they "didn't know how to treat us but now there were certain privileges etc." - an oriental way of saying that when they took us they didn't think they would ever have to face retribution and be called to account for their acts. The situation has changed now.

Willis is sick. Had his sinus opened today. Truck arrived late today with a somewhat more promising 3 days of food - but at best is bare sustenance and not enough to keep off hunger pangs for anybody. Rats as well as cats are being eaten.

July 30/44 - Sunday.

Divin. services. Protestant services renewed again today, Chaplain Brewster making his first appearance and preached an appropriate and excellent sermon on Paul's words "I am a debtor." Big turn out for him. From my short acquaintance with him I feel very much encouraged in having him with us. Sort of restores my faith in chaplains. Was flattered to hear him quote my words today to the effect that rank had its privileges in so far as rank assumed its obligations. Think he is going to fit in very well with our policy of one for all and all for one.

Now raining constantly. Everything pretty well soaked and drippy. But this may be our last rainy season. Let us hope.

Today received 8 "lineys" - came to us from a Jap prison ship from Singapore to Japan. Have been 40 days enroute - 16 days in the harbor. Rotten shape, everyone of them. They have been working on All construction in Form & Indo China. 2600 died of cholera. 750 more aboard the ship in Manila harbor. Also there is reason to believe that our last draft from here, and possibly our draft before that, still in Manila Bay. These lineys are reporting they saw a destroyer returning to Manila harbor with Jap survivors aboard. Also tall of convoys going out and returning.

Disciplinary case for Enge - Sgt. Ashby - 20 days in brig for gambling, and repeated violation of lawful order of superior officer.

Harrison talked to me about a letter he wanted to write thanking Japs for treatment given him & men in Port Area. I convinced him that better he show his appreciation to the one individual who was good to them after the war and to remember the Oriental will of friendly attitude when it got

him what he wanted, which in this case was to have a gang of Americans actually support Japs war effort against all concept of civilized nations' agreement in Rules of Land Warfare. I reminded him of deaths, beatings, starvations and hell thruout all camps. I think I changed his mind. Willie is some better. Raining like hell tonight.

Talked with the Britishers this morning. Malaria, amebic dysentery, beri-beri, pellagra, jaundice, etc. among them. Learned several things from them. Singapore was no battle. Only a few regulars, all the rest young militia boys - couldn't do anything with them. Good fight coming down the Malay penin-island handed over. British could have pushed them off but no use. Jap Navy in force.

26,000 died of cholera on a RR job in Indo-China. - British American and Dutch. They fell in with 80 odd survivors of the Houston. Asked about Burroughs. Unknown. There were many others but they died of cholera. Also have been among the Texas artillery taken in Java. They were in good shape. From their story am impressed with the great decisive part our Asiatic fleet played in breaking up that Australian bound convoy. They did not go down in vain. It is most likely they saved the whole project for the Allies.

Working on sanitary report and others. Cleared away this afternoon with some blue sky and sun but it will be a brief interval only and hardly worth the recording.

Japs are really seriously awaiting a Yanks bombing. Now painting red crosses on the buildings of this compound. Passed the word today that we must save all charcoal to be used as a filter (when the Yanks bomb out the waterworks). We have been directed to "dig a wall." Holy crop! The ignorance and childlike naivete with which these morons speak and direct. God! But they are disgusting. No G₂ for several days, but we know times are critical, both in Europe and here. We are back in the active theatre of the war again. Still hungry - awful hungry. Come on Minis!

Aug. 2/44.

Cabanatuan Draft of 100 hosp. cases, 200 SIQ., well, and the Welch gang departed this a.m. at 0400. Was up at 0200 with them. Galley had trouble getting one calow of lugao out on time owing to green wet wood. Rest will fed O.K. Sorry it had to be the Port Area gang that drew the bad lugao. They are without doubt the finest outfit I've seen pass thru here. Good officers & consequent good men.

Had trouble with Ruth yesterday. Hoped up. Long history behind him. Cleaned him out of all drugs in his possession and placed a guard over him until he left this morning. As a result of draft we are down to 769. Conference with Mogi today and a personnel inspection pending by Japanese similar to one had before prior to a Jap directed draft. We don't like these movements. They interfere considerably with our general organization and plans. Dr. Golentarnik came down from Cabanatuan to escort the medical draft. He is a pleasant fellow and enjoyed the afternoon of yesterday with him. Made & I were fortunate enough to have a little coffee we could share with him over our conversation.

Japanese have given us go ahead on mailing cards. 20,000 more letters arrived for prisoners today.

Manila water supply haywire today. Busy tonight getting organized boiled water supply for everybody in camp. Very little G₂. Hear today Bataan being evacuated. Armed Filipinos searching others on streets for concealed weapons.

General food situation bad thruout the area. Prices now beyond our ability to buy. Beans at 1125 Ps a sack. We can buy 4 sacks for this month on our present allowance. We continue our fight for more money. Weight losses continue. I dropped 4 more pounds and am now down to 142. I am distinctly on the weak & sickly side but manage to keep appearance & carry on.

Daily problems based on small personality clashes and petty things. The old ship rocks at times but so far hasn't swamped. 3 personal packages were turned over to me today, 2 were for deceased prisoners & one for an escapee. In view of the fact that these newly arrived Britishers have had nothing of this kind, and we have had, we decided to turn over the contents of these boxes to these 3 lineys and let them divide among themselves. So ordered. Continue to lose pigs from among the young ones. Have had to kill 2 in last two days. Ducks are steadily dying. Flock is down to less than half now. Trying to identify for record the Britisher who died aboard the transport and was buried in Manila. Very little to be learned today except that his name was Nichols. Sunny day all day. Made regular weekly inspection. Not as shipshape as our usual standard. Long rains & overcrowding and generally disturbed conditions have not permitted the activities to maintain the best of conditions but must bear down at this time and get into shape.

Aug. 3/44.

Bright & sunny. The so-called second or "little summer" will now swing into line. General belief is that Hitler is dead. Too much "cover up" stuff being published by axis. Clumsily handled propaganda would indicate Der Fuhrer not with us longer. Siam Govt. has fallen. Bangkok Government now in the saddle. Allies bombing Hainan heavily. Japs drawing troops from Borneo & Sumatra "to retake Saipan."

Sept. 12

Head shaved. Bayonet racer. Paint for white crosses. Hdqtrs to near loc. at P.W.V. News of Italian surrender. Reduction store buying. New Pay scale. Money invest. Drafts to Jap. Cabanatuan. 18 ships sunk outside Bay? Draft on them? Jap troops Aparri - tanks & Cavalry thru Island. 200,000 troops? Davao bombed? Press crying - Independence being pushed.

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Nationals 2400 from San Tomas. On 15th. Yakashiji suggests Red Cross stuff. No toothbrush - toothpaste - shaving cream - very little soap.

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Mailing cards again. Rainy season about over. Card from Schruzik.

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Much Ansb. Dys. Cab. May . . . off at hospital have it.

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No death reports recently. Dengue around camp again. Old tropical hands OK. Others bad. Jones mopes around like creeping Jesus. "Rob" and his "Carry on." Toilet paper ration. Come on /rueger.

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Portugal in war. Messes up exchanges. No Christmas boxes.

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Shoes 360.00 a pair. Mungo Beans P120 a sack. Toothbrush 5 P. Sugar 2.50 Kilo. Coffee 1.50 1/2 Kilo. Clothes 100 P's.

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Sept. 17

2 more starvation deaths. Typhoon 5 days? Cold, wet. Hunger - store practically useless. 23 cents a day - Mogi's tax. Drafts for Japan from

Cab. 2000 the ultimate aim 400-400-1200. Bad news from Italy in Jap paper.
Beans for 4 weeks. Reg chow & Chris. Box. Lost another 3-4 mo. 1 Corporation
& patients - work detail. Nelson affair.

(NOTE: Underlining on dates supplied)

A CERTIFIED TRUE COPY:

/s/ John R. Fleming
JOHN R. FLEMING
2nd Lt., ORN